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CURRENT OPINION

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The Call of Decency

A Big Campaign Against Scavenger Books But Not One of Personalities

By E. W. REYNOLDS

We sometimes have in our great cities seasons or periods of an unusual amount of lawlessness designated as "crime waves." These are not of great duration and are quickly forgotten after the stern hand of the law has said "nay."

For "crime waves," however great, we have equal forces for combat, and the evil doer when brought to the bar of justice expiates his wrong doing even unto "an eye for an eye; a tooth for a tooth."

But not so with the awful tragedy of "scavenger books." Human law does not provide adequate punishment for literary scavengers creating an inheritance of degeneracy for the youth of the land, nor for publishers of scavenger books prostituting capital and business.

The source of scavenger books must and will be dammed, but their poisonous streams of vice and crime, filth and vulgarity, lust and sensuality, will flow on through the life streams of generations yet unborn. The "viper" stilled in death may be forgotten as it lies in the dust by the roadside, but the poison from its bite has yet its own time to accomplish its awful result.

Our fight for the cause of more wholesome books is a fight against scavenger books. It is not a fight against an author or a publisher, nor a fight of personalities, but when, after August 8th, "The Eyes of the World" assumes command of the conflict, the foes of decency will be brought to make their last stand.

Harold Bell Wright must have written his greatest novel, "The Eyes of the World," with jaws set and soul on fire. He strikes a mighty blow at artists and authors prostituting their work and other present day evils in art and literature. The story is so convincingly told that it is stamped with the truthfulness of a chapter out of real life. The underlying purpose is clearly defined, but the real charm of the story is its style, color, conception and fancies. They admirably fit the theme and make "The Eyes of the World" of over 400 pages of wholesome action, plot, counterplot, mystery and love, sweet sentiment and strong passions, more romantic than any novel the author has yet written. Harold Bell Wright proves, for the sixth consecutive time, with "The Eyes of the World," that a novel does not have to be unclean to be interesting nor does it have to be uninteresting to be good literature.

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When salacious books began making their appearance the reading public was stunned, bewildered, fascinated, by the bold daring of their suggestiveness. Because of this, thousands of men and women read them as if under a spell. This gave rise to the conclusion, by authors and publishers, that people wanted that sort of thing, with the result that authors having no hesitancy or scruples against prostituting their genius are now fairly and literally emptying themselves of all the rottenness that a publisher, who will likewise prostitute capital and business, will print between the covers of a book or magazine.

Some publishers and authors in their wild scramble and jealous desire to outdo and excel in their effort to fill the scavenger literary trough with the stench and offal of their perverted minds, guard their nefarious occupation with "clubs of exclusive contract" that others of like design may not overfeed those who root for a place at their salacious slough for the germs of mental and moral depravity.

The splendid custom that has long been commendable and profitable, of friend giving friend a wholesome book, so appropriate for many occasions and universally popular at Christmas time, will soon be one of question that will bring business deterioration to the proud profession of bookselling if scavenger fiction continues to predominate.

Harold Bell Wright's books are the germ of a new order of fiction for the strength of the race. His first book, "That Printer of Udell's," has given a new hope, a new inspiration, to millions of readers. "The Shepherd of the Hills," "The Calling of Dan Matthews" and "The Winning of Barbara Worth" are important factors in the life and thought of the present generation. "Their Yesterdays" is the author's greatest contribution to the race for the perpetuation of the race.

"The Eyes of the World," convicting and convincing, throws the searchlight of condemnation on the dissipation of genius that means moral, intellectual and physical prostitution, social degradation and commercial ruin—to be published August 8th.

To secure a copy from the first printing (also a complimentary photograph of the author and his family) you should place your order now, with your bookseller. THE BOOK SUPPLY COMPANY, Publishers, Chicago. \$1.35 Net. Illustrations in colors by Cootes.

BOOK NEWS

The notices of books in this Department are designed not as critical reviews, but as brief descriptive notices for the information of book buyers. Any book reviewed in our columns will be forwarded on receipt of the publisher's price. Orders may be sent direct to the publishers or to the Current Literature Publishing Co.

Russian Influence on Literature.

"The Russian Novel," by Le Vicomte E. M. de Vogue (Doran), has reached its twelfth edition in France. The author, after a brief description of Russian literature, turns to the study of a chosen few, in its great phases, as follows: Romanticism and Poetry, Pushkin; the Realistic and National Evolution, Gogol; the Forties, Turgenyev; the Religion of Suffering, Dostoevsky; Nihilism and Mysticism, Tolstoy.

"Plays," by Leonid Andraeyeff (Scribners); includes the Life of Man, the Sabine Woman, The Black Maskers. The author, it is claimed, has invented a new thrill and the publication in English of these plays is heralded as a literary and dramatic event.

"Plays," by Anton Tchekoff (Scribners), is regarded as a work of astonishing genius. To quote the Boston Herald: "Those to whom the inevitable tragedies of existence and to whom men and women, sinning, striving, repenting, and, above all, suffering, seem a vital part of life, will find that in these four plays Tchekoff has given the world literature, psychology and genuine drama."

Law and Ideality.

"Landmarks of a Lawyer's Lifetime," by Theron G. Strong (Dodd, Mead & Co.), is a detailed account of the evolution if not revolution of the law and its processes since the early seventies. The book should be of great value to junior members of the Bar as well as of interest to the general public, for in those days Law was a profession; to-day it is a business.

"Essays and Miscellanies," by Joseph S. Auerbach (Harper Brothers, 2 vols.), has a foreword from Mr. Choate which reads: "I bespeak for these books a great multitude of readers and I am sure they will be accepted as a valuable contribution to American literature, not only for their substance but for a finished style which seems so rare an accomplishment in these modern days." The author is a busy lawyer who, with all the strenuities of modern life, has preserved his idealism.

Jewel Lore.

"The Curious Lore of Precious Stones," by Geo. Frederick Kunz, Ph.D., A.M., D.S.C. (Lippincott), represents twenty-five years of collecting, with unusual opportunities for observation and discovery on the part of the author. The contents range from superstitions and their sources, through talismans, crystal gazing, religious uses (Pagan, Hebrew and Christian), to astral and therapeutic uses of precious and semi-precious stones. The book is of interest not only to lovers of the beautiful but to students of occultism and mythology, one of its objects being to analyze some of the curious ideas that have persisted through the ages, to the symbolism of the present day.

Milton and Music.

"Milton's Knowledge of Music: Its Sources and Its Significance in His Works,"

TOMMY ASKS FOR A SQUARE DEAL

HE lives in New York's stuffy tenement district, the most congested spot in America. No trees, no grass, not even a whiff of fresh air,—in the only world Tommy knows. Ash-cans are his background, and the rattle and roar of traffic his environment. Tommy's widowed mother is broken with worry; his sisters and brothers are as pallid and frail as he. The winter struggle has sapped their vitality. They need to breathe something pure and fresh,—a taste of sunshine and outdoor freedom, —an outing in the country or at the seashore.

But between Tommy and his needs stands poverty, the result of misfortune. He must suffer just as if it were all his fault.

And that is why Tommy appeals for a square deal. Nor does he wish you to forget his mother, or his "pals" and their mothers,—all in the same plight.

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- { A card party at your summer hotel or camp.
- { A subscription among your friends.

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Cornelius N. Bliss, Jr., President
R. Fulton Cutting, Chairman Finance Committee

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by Sigmund Gottfried Spaeth, is an interesting and valuable contribution to literature for poetry and music lovers. Dr. Spaeth illustrates with much cleverness the phases of Milton's musical development, from the early environment of seventeenth-century puritanic formalism to his later conception, through Greek philosophy and mythology, of music's Divine origin "a Harmony arising from Creation itself." Primarily a poet, Milton accepted the Greek idea of music as including the kindred arts of tone, poetry and the dance, and in his works has shown them to be practically synonymous.

—O—

Panama.

"Panama and What It Means," by Jno. Foster Fraser (Casewell & Co.), gives an Englishman's point of view as to tolls discrimination and the Hay-Pauncefote treaty. In spite of his attitude on that subject, due credit is given to the wonder of the Panama Canal as well as the far-reaching benefits and stimulation to be derived from it by both the Central and South American countries.

"The Canal Tolls and American Shipping," by Lewis Nixon (McBride, Nast & Co.), deals with tolls exemption. In his preface Mr. Nixon disclaims any partiality and announces he is no longer engaged in ship-building, nor interested in coastwise trade. It may be left to the reader to decide as to his partisanship.

"Old Panama and Castilia del Oro," by Dr. C. L. G. Anderson (L. C. Page & Co.), calls attention to an interesting prophecy concerning the great hazards in the building of the Panama Canal. The prophecy dates back to 1570 when the Jesuit Father Joseph de Acosta declared quaintly that "in his opinion it would be very proper to fear the chastisement of Heaven for wishing to correct the Creator's Work."

"The Conquest of the Tropics," by Frederick Upham Adams, is the first volume of a new series entitled, "The Romance of Big Business," to be published by Doubleday, Page & Co. The United Fruit Company, a concern which supplies the North with tropical fruits, is the first theme, and as the author has been given access to all private papers of the company, the book should have a certain value for investors as well as those interested in the "lesson taught by the banana."

"The Pirate of Panama," by Wm. MacLeod Raine (Dillingham), a story of buried treasure and pirate gold, is told with dash and brilliance and is to be soon turned into a moving-picture play for Doubleday, Page & Co., who have recently initiated such a department.

—O—

Mexico.

"The Real Mexico," by Hamilton Fyfe (McBride, Nast & Co.), describes what the author calls "Huerta's Opera Bouffe Army," with no army service corps, no camp equipment, no supplies, and no medical depart-

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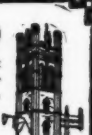
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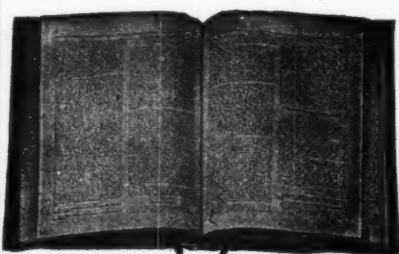
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ment to speak of. Huerta being the rough-and-ready type of old fighter, the following story is probably quite true. When the foreign minister came for instructions as to the reply to Mr. Lind's first note and asked, "What shall I tell him?" Huerta is said to have answered, "Tell him to go to the Devil—but put it in diplomatic language."

"The Political Shame of Mexico," by Edward I. Bell (McBride, Nast & Co.), has the advantage of being written by one who has known the leaders upon both sides, as editor of *La Prensa* in Mexico City. His book discloses without fear the real status of affairs in Mexico, not sparing either side in showing up the ramifications of intrigue and villainy. It promises, in spite of the flood of literature on Mexico, to create a sensation.

"The Man Who Likes Mexico," by Wallace Gillpatrick (Century Co.), takes its title from the nickname given the author during his six years' wandering and experiences; and is an account of his enthusiasm for Mexico and its people.

"The Case of Mexico and the Policy of President Wilson," by Rafael de Zayas Enriquez (Albert and Chas. Boni), has been translated from the Spanish by André Tridon. Señor Enriquez, who is historian, statesman and poet laureate of Mexico, discusses the course of the Washington Government toward Mexico from the point of view of one who believes Huerta the right man in the right place, and that President Wilson's policy is unjust and full of peril to both Mexico and the United States.

"The Myths of Mexico and Peru," by Lewis Spence (Crowell), is a fascinating and instructive study of the last civilizations of Mexico, Yucatan and Peru, with a collection of myths of striking similarity to legends of other primitive peoples.

A New Writer Finds Himself.

"Gray Lake of Bollorby" (Holt) is by Wm. Llanwarne Cribbs, a new writer, in whom Lincolnshire has found her chronicler and articulate lover. What Thos. Hardy and Eden Philpotts have done for Cornwall and Devon, he is in a fair way to do for the marshes and dunes of Lincolnshire, and for the quaint, queer characters who come within his understanding and sympathy. His frequent irony, if keen and subtle, is kindly; and the story is literature and should make him.

The First-Book Library.

Doubleday, Page & Company are announcing a series of "first novels" under the above title. This really should mean a great opportunity for the hitherto unrecognized author, when one remembers that Fitzgerald's first book was "The Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam," that Stevenson's was his exquisite "Inland Voyage," and Kipling's a tiny volume of poems now of inestimable value.

A Prophetic Novelist.

"The World Set Free," by H. G. Wells (Dutton, \$1.35 net). Mr. Wells has the social imagination developed to the nth power, and in this, his latest and best book, goes far to prove himself the "world's greatest prophet of to-day." Monseigneur Benson calls him the most perfect example of the balanced novelist, who shows us how extremely interesting we all are and how entirely unimportant.

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SEE OPPOSITE PAGE



CURRENT OPINION



EDWARD J. WHEELER, EDITOR

ASSOCIATE EDITORS:

ALEXANDER HARVEY

GEORGE S. VIERECK

A REVIEW OF THE WORLD

REBUILDING THE BUSINESS STRUCTURE OF THE UNITED STATES

WHEN the old *Times* building on Park Row, in New York City, was replaced years ago, it was thought a remarkable feat to tear down the old structure and build the new one without compelling any of the tenants to remove or suspend business. Something like that is being attempted with the business structure of the United States by President Wilson. The process, needless to say, is not one of unalloyed delight for the tenants. There are noise and dust and confusion, and there is considerable swearing in consequence. But for better or worse the reconstruction has gone forward. The tariff has been changed, the banking system has been remodeled, and last month the new trust bills were sent booming through the lower house of Congress by large majorities made up of all parties. The architect is again being vigorously "cussed," but he is having his own way. The Clayton bill, forbidding interlocking directorates, holding companies, and various other things, was passed by a vote of 275 to 54. The Rayburn bill, regulating the issue by railways of stocks and bonds, was passed by a vote of 325 to 12. The Covington trade commission bill, constituting a body for the regulation of large industrial corporations, was passed without a roll-call, and the viva-voce vote in the negative was very faint and feeble. Party lines were shattered. The vote for the Clayton bill was swelled by the ayes of 43 Republicans and 16 Progressives. The twelve votes against the Rayburn bill were cast by eight Republicans and four Democrats. The most contentious part of the Clayton bill—the amendment exempting labor and farm organizations—was passed without a negative vote, tho more than half of the members had business elsewhere at just that time. This loving exhibition of harmony, instead of inspiring thoughts of peace and good-will, has had an opposite effect. Cries of contempt and snorts of rage are heard in many directions, and the Senate is exhorted to strangle at least two of the three bills.

Shying Bricks at the New Trust Bills.

AND yet, according to that middle-of-the-road journal, the *Springfield Republican*, the measures are "not extreme or even very radical." And the fairly conservative *Indianapolis News* says "it would be a mistake to think of them as carelessly drawn by ignorant men. They have been long under consideration, and it is known that expert advice has been taken." Aside from one provision in the Clayton bill, that referring to labor organizations, the measures receive general rather than specific criticism. Thus the *N. Y. Evening Sun* speaks of the "crudeness and shoddy insincerities" that abound, as it thinks, in the bills. The *Milwaukee Sentinel* speaks of the bills as a "batch of half-baked, undiscussed and ambiguous business bills." And the *Philadelphia Ledger* speaks sneeringly of plans for regulation of business "evolved in academic laboratories." But with all this sort of broadcast criticism, and there is much of it, there is little that is specific except such as pertains, as we have said, to the labor exemption clauses. The object of these clauses is to avert the application of the anti-trust laws to labor unions and farmers' unions. For twenty years the Federation of Labor has been fighting for this exemption, on the ground that the Sherman law was never meant to apply to such organizations and has been "perverted by the courts." In 1900 the House passed an exemption clause similar to that passed last month. The vote then was 274 to 1, and the Senate was expected to kill it, as it did. The unanimous vote in favor of the clause this time, as well as the large majorities in favor of the three complete bills, is attributed by the *N. Y. Evening Post* and other journals to the expectation that the Senate will amend them with a free hand. Every member of the House has to go before the people this fall for reelection. Only a fraction of the Senators are in that situation. "All indications," says the

N. Y. *Journal of Commerce*, "are that there is no real expectation that these bills will be accepted by the Senate in anything like the form in which they have passed the House."

What Labor Unions Have Fought Twenty Years to Get.

THE clauses about labor unions are found in Section 18 of the Clayton bill. They provide that no restraining order or injunction shall be granted by any federal court in any case between employer and employee, or growing out of a dispute concerning terms of employment, unless necessary to prevent irreparable injury to property; and the property thus liable to injury must be described with particularity. Furthermore:

"No such restraining order shall prohibit any person or persons from terminating any employment or from ceasing to perform any work or labor, or from recommending, advising, or persuading others by peaceful means so to do or for the purpose of peacefully obtaining information or for peacefully persuading any person to work or to restrain from working; or from ceasing to patronize or to employ any party to such dispute or from recommending, advising, or persuading others by peaceful means so to do; or from paying or giving to or withholding from any person engaged in such dispute any benefits or moneys or things of value; or from peaceably assembling at any place in a lawful manner and for lawful purposes, or from doing any act or thing which lawfully might be done by any party thereto.

"None of the acts specified in the foregoing shall be construed to be illegal."

Is the Boycott To Be Legalized?

ON the legal significance of the foregoing, there is wide divergence of opinion. It has as many interpreters, the N. Y. *Tribune* thinks, as there are interpreters for it. "Everybody," it asserts, "who had a hand in concocting it is tainted with its dishonesty and hypocrisy." The *Wall Street Journal*, however, thinks

the meaning is distressingly clear. "Be it known," it says, "that this legislation legalizes picketing, boycotting, and every infringement upon the constitutionally guaranteed rights of the citizen at the behest of the labor bosses. That the Supreme Court of the United States would promptly throw such a law into the waste-paper basket is neither here nor there. The same session of the House of Representatives made guilt personal upon the employer, with heavy penalties, and handed the labor leader a license to commit crime." The N. Y. *World* regards this exemption of labor as simply one more effort to secure special privilege by law, and to set apart a favored class forever. "It is not easy," it says, "to say which is the more contemptible, the cowardice of the House in voting this privilege with surprising unanimity or the low cunning which enabled it to hide behind an excuse so flimsy," referring to the phrase "by peaceful means." Whether peaceable or not, the *World* goes on to add, "picketing and boycotting are the very essence of intimidation, conspiracy, restraint of trade and monopoly. . . . The workingman's welfare depends upon justice. With the naked principle of discrimination in the laws once accepted, the inevitable extension of it will find in him not the beneficiary but the victim."

The Attempt to Frighten the President Away From Trust Legislation.

THE most violent criticism of this kind comes from the New York press, and it leads the *Springfield Republican* to speak of a "dead set against the President by influential business and financial interests, in the hope of forcing him to abandon his program of trust legislation at this session." While not defending that program as sound in all points, it regards it as "fairly moderate," and it reminds us that the trust issue was one of the most conspicuous in the presidential campaign of 1912, and the administration is bound to redeem its pledges. If it does not do so now it will



TAKING THE OATH OF ALLEGIANCE

—Kirby in New York World



GETTING READY FOR THE CAMPAIGN

—Kirby in New York World

have to take the trust question up on the eve of the next presidential campaign—a delay that would not be politically wise. The *Chicago Tribune* sees some difficulty in drawing a distinction, in theory, between a combination of a few men to fix the price of their commodity and a combination of many men to fix the price of their labor. "Nevertheless," it says, "it must be remembered that attack under the federal law would not destroy unionism. It would merely drive it underground and would play directly into the hands of the I. W. W. element. . . . To attempt to abolish the abuses by abolishing unions would be as futile as reactionary. Much of the best in the union movement would be lost, while the worst—the violence and graft—would remain and probably increase." The *St. Louis Post-Dispatch* thinks that these trust measures supply a sound foundation for prosperity. "They will rehabilitate American railroads and American interstate corporations in public confidence. They will protect the public from discriminations, sharp practices and spoliation by unrestrained corporate directors whose only motive is greed." The *Newark Evening News* thinks the strangest thing about these trust measures is the comparatively little turmoil their passage has created. Five years ago, it remarks, they would have caused an earthquake.

The "Psychological" Depression of Business.

NOTHING that any of the papers say on the trust legislation, nor, indeed, all that they say taken together, has as much significance, perhaps, as the address made by Frank A. Vanderlip, president of the National City Bank of New York, before the New York State Bankers' Association, June 11, and the action taken as a result. Mr. Vanderlip did not speak directly on the trust legislation, but apparently the spirit of that legislation was the moving cause of his remarks. His

appeal was to the bankers and business men to get in closer touch with the economic and political tendencies of the day and to direct their energies more to guiding and informing it and less to obstructing it. We can no longer forecast the course of business, he said, by means of business and financial statistics. It is almost startling to note how important has become the "adventitious factor of legislation." Not the prospect of new crops but the prospect of new laws is now the factor to be most taken into consideration. Referring to a recent statement by President Wilson to the effect that business depression to-day is mainly psychological, Mr. Vanderlip said that in a sense that seems to him to be true. The depression has its roots in a state of mind rather than in the actual data of business. With such facts and figures as we can show to-day, we would have been justified ten years ago in predicting a period of great and immediate expansion. The obstacles in the way are intangible, but not on that account unreal. They lie in the demand for legislative restriction and control of business.

Vanderlip Appeals to Bankers to Get in Touch With the New Spirit.

SO FAR from regarding this demand as baseless, Mr. Vanderlip believes it to be in large measure based on sound economic facts. He says:

"The development of industrialism within our lifetime has been of such a revolutionary character as naturally and rightly to create a demand for a body of controlling laws such as were never dreamed of by our fathers. I deny that those laws have been made necessary by unfairness or by wicked practices on the part of the men who have conducted large affairs, altho instances of unfairness and wicked practices may be pointed out. They have their sound basis in the revolutionary changes in industrial life, and if we could only generalize upon the principles involved, instead of anathematizing individuals who have been



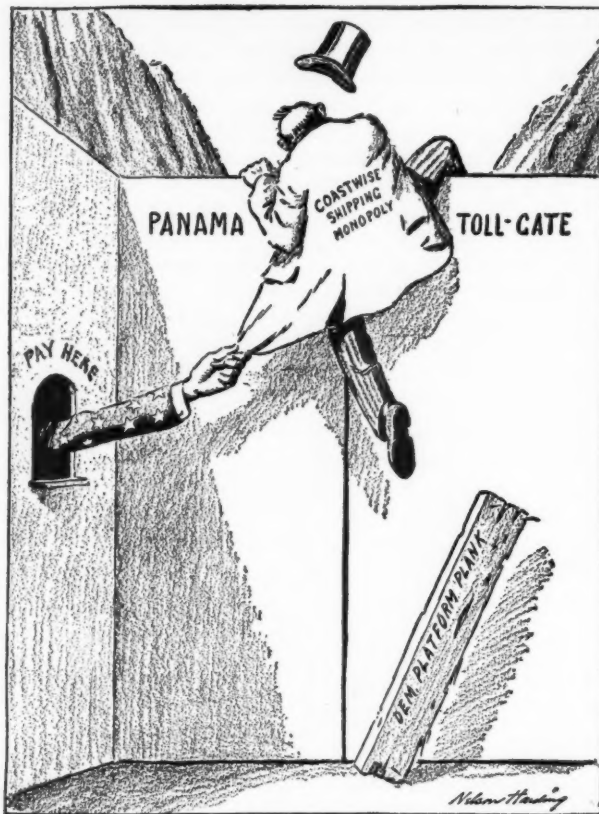
BRINGING HOME THE BACON

—Kirby in *New York World*



THE OLD EXPERIMENT

—Sykes in *Philadelphia Ledger*



THE DEADHEAD

—Harding in Brooklyn Eagle

almost involuntary factors in this revolutionary movement, our chances for reaching sound legislative principles would be much better."

What we should all be striving for, he went on to say, is legislation "in accordance with sound economic principles, formulated with justice and sincere human sympathy." We shall never get it by sitting back and railing at Washington. The cause of this flood of new

If Congress were only a going concern!—*Wall Street Journal*.

One man has suggested a diplomatic academy in the United States. Just as if there are not enough natural born liars in the country to look after diplomatic affairs.—*Toledo Blade*.

legislation lies farther back than Congress and farther back than the President. Nor does it lie in a public opinion gone wrong and bent upon plundering the successful.

Finer Business Ethics To-day Than Ever Before.

THE fact is, as Mr. Vanderlip sees it, "we have come to the recognition of ethical principles, of hitherto unperceived principles, that men had never thought upon, much less understood." And if the critics of business management would only appreciate the task of business men in conforming to the kaleidoscopic changes which the new order has made necessary within our lifetime, they would see that it is not against individuals that they should direct their blows. There are grasping and dishonest men, as there always have been and always will be; but "we now have finer business ethics than ever before, a broader human spirit in business life, a more just apprehension of social relations and obligations, and higher standards of integrity." Mr. Vanderlip went on to say:

"I believe if business men will get themselves into a state of mind where they view conditions broadly, with a historical and social sense, rather than only from their individual point of view, they will apprehend better the direction in which the whole current of political thought is flowing, and will feel less impatience with this legislative movement and vastly less pessimism concerning its results.

"You can believe that a permanent democracy is possible only if you also believe that public opinion can be led by clear thinking, sound judgment, ripe experience. Instead of acting on that theory, business men seem largely to have abandoned the franchise, resigned their sovereign rights, and taken an attitude crouchingly awaiting the onslaught of a hostile public opinion, a public opinion usually half informed as to facts—which is largely the fault of the business man himself."

As a result of Mr. Vanderlip's plea, a publicity committee of five was appointed by the unanimous action of the association. Its business will be to enlighten and direct public sentiment rather than contend with it.

How do Mr. Penrose and Uncle Joe Cannon excuse a 900,000,000 bushel wheat crop in a Democratic Administration?—*N. Y. World*.

Can it be that Congress is afraid to go home?—*Manchester Union*.

THE ADVENTURES OF UNCLE SAM IN THE CARIBBEAN SEA

THE Caribbean Sea, with its tales of pirate kings and buried treasures, has for generations exerted a spell over the imagination of American youth. Now that spell seems to have reached the mature mind of Uncle Samuel, and the treasures that he is being called upon to pour into that region would have made Captain Kidd or Sir Henry Morgan feel like peanut-venders. If the next twenty years see the same degree of development in our national interests as the last twenty years have witnessed, the Caribbean Sea will be little else than a big United States lake. Nor will any particular initiative on our part be necessary. Our old friend Manifest Destiny seems to be attending to the matter without any special effort or even desire on our part. A map of that portion of the world looks rather interesting just now. On the north lie Cuba, Haiti and San Domingo, and Porto Rico, in an almost continuous line. Over Cuba, Haiti and San Domingo we have now a

virtual protectorate which we did not seek and tried for years to dodge. Porto Rico, of course, is ours, thrown into our lap before we knew what was happening. On the south lie Nicaragua, Costa Rica, Panama, Colombia and Venezuela. Everybody knows what Panama means to us to-day. It is almost certain to figure conspicuously in our Congressional campaign this year and may do so in our next presidential contest. The canal tolls bill is now disposed of by this Congress; but there are two other treaties, one with Nicaragua and one with Colombia, which come up for consideration and which are likely to arouse as much bitterness as grew out of the canal tolls bill.

To Make Nicaragua a United States Dependency.

THE treaty with Nicaragua, if it is adopted, will put that country in about the same relations to us that Cuba now occupies. It will give us control over Ni-

caragua's foreign relations and the right to intervene in domestic matters to restore order. By the payment of three millions of dollars we are to receive a perpetual right of way for a canal from ocean to ocean;—not that we are yearning to dig any more canals just now, but that we do not want anybody else to have a chance to do so. By the terms of the treaty, moreover, Nicaragua is not to engage in any war without our consent, is not to incur any financial obligations that will imperil her independence, and is to grant a naval base in Fonseca Bay and leases on Great and Little Corn Islands. This treaty, mind you, has been negotiated by a secretary of state who a few years ago made anti-imperialism the dominant issue in his campaign for the presidency. Whether he has changed his point of view or whether Manifest Destiny has proven too strong for him or whether, as is more likely, he considers that there is a wide distinction between a protectorate that is solicited from us and a proprietorship that is enforced by us may be a matter of dispute. In any event, it is interesting to note the remark made by a writer, F. Garcia Calderon, in a recent number of the *Atlantic*, as follows:

"Far from growing antiquated and disappearing, Monroeism is winning new adherents hitherto antagonistic to its influences. In the United States the Democrats are becoming its zealous defenders. They are abandoning their irreproachable attitude of sympathetic neutrality toward the efforts of new peoples. Their enthusiasm now surpasses the ardor of the Republicans, who are naturally inclined to expansion and to war. Henceforth imperialism is destined to form part and parcel of the great national tradition. Its influence depends but little upon rivalry of parties and changes of administration."

This treaty with Nicaragua has already stirred Central American states deeply, as it affects seriously their long-cherished vision of a union of Central American nations. Secretary Bryan's reply to their protests is as significant as the treaty itself. As reported, it is to the effect that all the other states of Central America may enter into the same relations with us!

A Bonus of \$25,000,000 and an Apology.

THE treaty with Colombia has been held up by the Department of State for several months, presumably for the purpose of getting the canal tolls bill out of the way first. The treaty with Nicaragua is more likely to meet opposition in the Democratic ranks than in the Republican. But the treaty with Colombia is almost certain to bring on a fierce partisan contest in the Senate, and to bring together Republicans and Progressives in opposition. The treaty consists of five articles. The first article consists of a one-sided expression of regret—what is by many called our "apology." It runs as follows:

"The Government of the United States of America, wishing to put at rest all controversies and differences with the Republic of Colombia arising out of the events from which the present situation on the Isthmus of Panama resulted, expresses, in its own name and in the name of the people of the United States, sincere regret that anything should have occurred to interrupt or to mar the relations of cordial friendship that had so long subsisted between the two nations."

Colombia "accepts" but does not join in this expression

of regret. The second article grants to Colombia passage through the canal for her ships of war, her products, and her citizens, in time either of peace or war, without paying any charges other than those paid by American ships, products and citizens. The third article is short and—to Colombia no doubt—sweet. It contains thirty-six words, the cost of which will be about \$700,000 a word. It runs as follows:

"The United States of America agrees to pay to the Republic of Colombia, within six months after the exchange of the ratifications of the present Treaty, the sum of twenty-five million dollars, gold, United States money."

The Modest Claims of Colombia on Uncle Sam's Treasury.

REAL estate down there in Panama comes high when Uncle Sam goes marketing. The Panama Zone, which we have secured for 999 years, is a strip of land ten miles wide and about sixty miles long, which ran through pestilential swamps and impenetrable jungles. We paid the French company forty millions of dollars for the concession it held from Colombia and the work of excavation it had accomplished. Then we paid Panama ten millions more. We have paid approximately \$375,000,000 for the construction of the canal, and we are now paying millions for fortifying it. Now comes this call for \$25,000,000 more to be paid to Colombia, to compensate her for the loss of Panama. But cheer up, it might be worse. Colombia claims twice that sum. She claims 64 annuities of \$250,000 each for the Panama railway, which she lost with Panama. In addition to these yearly payments she claims an almost equal sum (\$16,446,000) as the value of the road itself.



UNCLE SAM'S IMPORTED SUIT

—Richards in Philadelphia North American



"NOBODY SEEMS TO LOVE US, DO THEY, MISTER HUERTA?"
"NOPE, NOBODY!"

—Donahay in *Cleveland Plain Dealer*

Then she adds 70 more annuities of \$250,000 each, for the Salgar-Wyse concession, making a grand total of \$49,946,000, and even then she would be entitled to nurse a grievance, we are told, because we will have paid her nothing at all "for the loss of her territory or the untold injury inflicted upon her commerce by the loss of the Isthmus of Panama." She will compromise on \$25,000,000, an "apology," and special privileges on the canal and the Panama railway. "It is a rather difficult matter to see," says the *Seattle Post-Intelligencer* naively, "what we are going to get for this \$25,000,000. . . . These additional millions do not seem to have any definite connection with value received. Why should not Great Britain, Germany, France and Spain chip in to help pay this sum to Colombia?" The *Indianapolis News* tells what we get for our money: The treaty will, if ratified, "set this government right with Colombia and the whole of South America and with its own conscience."

What Is Colombia Entitled to Receive From Us?

THERE seem to be very few papers that agree with the *News* that we should ratify the Colombia treaty just as it stands. Many of them object to what the Hearst papers call the "abject apology," and others object to the large sum to be paid. There are some willing to agree to one of these, some willing to agree to the other, but very few that are willing to agree to both. The *Baltimore Sun* is of the view that the payment of the money is a good business proposition because of the better feeling it will establish in other American nations. "The people of South America," it says, "will judge us more by a single act like this than by a thousand honeyed phrases of good-will." The *N. Y. Journal of Commerce* thinks that every decent American ought to be willing to have this country express regret for what happened, as well as to pay some sort of "a solatium" to Colombia. The *Philadelphia Bulletin* believes that a wrong was done Colombia and an amende honorable, in form as well as substance, should be made. The *N. Y. Evening Post* asserts that our government has all along admitted that some money payment should be made to reimburse Colombia for Panama's fair share of the Colombia national debt, and to satisfy her moral claim upon at least a portion of the money paid for the canal charter. Secretaries Hay, Root and Knox, it says, all took this

view. But the opinion is very emphatically expressed by other journals, especially the Bull Moose journals, that Colombia is not entitled to a single cent from us. The *Chicago Tribune*, for instance, has this to say on the subject:

"The Panama strip was a yellow-fever swamp inhabited by rebels, mosquitoes, and beach combers. The United States took this pestilential land, cleaned it, incised it, and made it a great highway of the world running past the gate of Colombia.

"In proportion to population and trade, Colombia will receive more benefits from the big cut than any other country; and Colombia's only contribution to the marriage of the oceans was to forbid the banns.

"If money is to pass between the United States and Colombia because of the canal, the money should pass from Colombia to the United States."

Our Share in the Secession of Panama.

OF COURSE the equity in Colombia's claim lies in the degree of responsibility which rightly lies upon us for the secession of Panama. The Hay-Herran treaty had been refused ratification by the Senate of Colombia, on the ground that the constitution of that country forbade the cession of sovereign rights. There was a suspicion that Colombia was playing for time, expecting the French concession to lapse in less than a year, and to be able then to receive not only her own share of the sum we were willing to pay for the canal rights but the share of the Frenchmen as well. Colombia demanded modification in the treaty. President Roosevelt declared that no modifications of any kind would be made at that stage of the game, and said that if the treaty was not made law, our Congress would at its next session "adopt measures which every friend of Colombia would regret," the implication being that we would turn to the Nicaragua course. Thereupon Panama seceded, a sum of \$300,000, it is claimed, being forwarded from some source in New York to finance the secession. Two days before the revolt was proclaimed, our secretary of the navy ordered ships to the Atlantic and Pacific ends of the Panama railroad, which was operated under special treaty guarantees, and on November 2, 1903, about twenty-four hours before the revolt actually started, this order was sent to the commanders of our warships:

"Maintain free and uninterrupted transit. If interruption is threatened by armed force occupy the line of the railroad. Prevent landing of any armed force with any hostile intent, either Government or insurgent, at any point within fifty miles of Panama. Government force reported approaching the Isthmus in vessels. Prevent their landing if in your judgment the landing would precipitate a conflict."

The carrying out of these instructions, it is claimed, rendered it impossible for Colombian troops to put down the revolt at once. Three days later, on November 6, the revolutionaries were recognized by our government as "the responsible government of the territory."

A New Issue on Which Roosevelt May Be Elected Again.

IF THE treaty which Secretary Bryan has negotiated is ever approved by our Senate, there are going to be some surprised editors in the newspaper offices of the country. The *N. Y. Times* does not like the way in which Colombia was outwitted, and it thinks some indemnity should be paid; but the sum mentioned is "pre-

posterously large" and a formal apology is "certainly uncalled for." Secretary Bryan, according to the *Boston Transcript* (Rep.), has revealed a surprising indifference to the rights and dignity of the United States, and can have had but one purpose in seeking to humble this country, and that must have been to "smirch the Roosevelt administration." Colombia, in the judgment of the *Chicago Evening Post*, merely overreached herself, and we owe her neither apology nor cash. The *Washington Post* calls attention to the fact that both Secretary

Hay and Secretary Root made positive and final denial that we had taken any collusive part "in fomenting or inciting the uprising on the Isthmus of Panama." The *Detroit Free Press* thinks that we are no more bound to pay anything to Colombia than to Spain for helping to free Cuba. If, says the *Democratic Evening Post* of Louisville, there is any issue on which Mr. Roosevelt can be elected President of the United States in 1916, it will be the issues that are presented in the Colombian treaty.

A new dance popular at army posts is wig-wagged thus: One step forward; hesitate; sidestep. It is known as the "Woodrow Wilson Rag." I fear me these military men are cynics.—N. Y. *Telegraph*.

"Professor Taft says he owes the fact that he is what he is to the spankings he received from his father." Doesn't give the voters of 1912 any credit.—*Toledo Blade*.

New Mexican president must be in favor of both Federals and Constitutionalists, and yet not be in open revolt against either party. If there is such a man, he is too good a diplomat for Mexico.—*Wall Street Journal*.

Judging from the number of times he has been reported on his "last legs," Victoriano must be built like a centipede.—*Washington Post*.

PRESIDENT WILSON'S MEXICAN POLICY AND ITS RECENT STARTLING DEVELOPMENT

DURING these months of "watchful waiting," President Wilson's Mexican policy has been far from standing still. It has expanded in a way that has startled many and terrified some. In his Mobile speech he set forth his policy as the recognition of such governments only, in South and Central America, as were established by constitutional methods. In his address to Congress on April 20, he declared our only object in Mexico to be "to restore to the people of the distracted republic the opportunity to set up again their own laws and their own government," disclaiming the desire "to control in any degree the affairs of our sister republic." He asked approval of Congress for the use of armed forces to obtain "the fullest recognition of the rights and dignity of the United States." In response Congress approved such use to enforce the demand "for unequivocal amends for affronts and indignities committed against the United States in Mexico." Up to the time of the occupation of Vera Cruz, that was the length and breadth of the President's policy, as laid down in his public utterances, tho he had gone a step further in an ultimatum to Huerta long before when he declared that Mexico must not only elect a president by a constitutional election but must elect some one else than Huerta. When the President delivered the address at the funeral services of the marines killed at Vera Cruz, he said: "We have gone down to Mexico to serve mankind if we can find out the way," and then added: "A war of aggression is not a war in which it is a proud thing to die; but a war of service is a thing in which it is a proud thing to die." This, if taken literally instead of rhetorically, furnishes an elastic program. A "war of service" may mean almost anything. The President proceeded a little later to open up his mind more fully on this subject.

President Wilson Outlines His Mexican Policy.

IN a conversation with Samuel G. Blythe, reported in the *Saturday Evening Post* and widely commented on since, President Wilson lays down a Mexican policy that goes far beyond his original outlines. Every movement for liberty, he says, has come from underneath, from the people. In the struggle in Mexico, every demand for order has meant order for the benefit of the old-time régime, "for the aristocrats, for the vested interests, for the men who are responsible for this very

condition of disorder." He added: "They want order—the old order; but I say to you that the old order is dead. It is my part, as I see it, to aid in composing those differences so far as I may be able, that the new order, which will have its foundations in human liberty and human rights, shall prevail." As he proceeded, the President became more and more specific. "The function of being a policeman," he said, "has not appealed to me, nor does it appeal to our people. Our duty is higher than that. If we are to go in there, restore order and immediately get out, and invite a repetition of conflict similar to that which is in progress now, we had better have remained out." We shall not only help the Mexican people to restore order and reorganize a constitutional government, according to the President, but we shall continue "until we have satisfactory knowl-



"HOW DO YOU THINK MY 'MAKING OF A MAN' WOULD GO IN MEXICO CITY?"

—Cesare in N. Y. *Sun*

edge . . . that the way is open for the peaceful reorganization of that harassed country." We shall watch them narrowly, leaving them to work out their own destiny, but "insisting that they shall take help when help is needed." He elaborated this idea, as follows:

"It is not my intention, having begun this enterprize, to turn back—unless I am forced to do so—until I have assurances that the great and crying wrongs the people have endured are in process of satisfactory adjustment. Of course it would not do for us to insist on an exact procedure for the partition of the land, for example, for that would set us up in the position of dictators, which we are not and never shall be; but it is not our intention to cease in our friendly offices until we are assured that all these matters are on their way to successful settlement."

The Land Question the Dominant Issue in Mexico.

THE dominant issue in Mexico, as Americans are rapidly coming to view it, is the land question. Henry George, if he were still living, would gloat over the recognition that question is receiving as the center and source of Mexico's difficulties. John Reed, who has been trailing the Constitutionalist army, writes in the *Metropolitan* as follows on this subject:

"It is common to speak of the Madero revolution, the Orozco revolution, the Zapata revolution, and the Carranza revolution. As a matter of fact, there is and has been only one revolution in Mexico. It is a fight primarily for land. The peons followed any man who proposed any remedy for the reform of existing conditions, no matter how inadequate. Madero's plan, written in prison at San Luis Potosi, raised a nation in arms because it emphasized the distribution of land."

Zapata, we are told by Mr. Reed, is not and never has been in accord with Carranza, because the latter has carefully avoided the land question. The relations between Carranza and Villa are strained for the same reason. In the state of Chihuahua Villa gave to each adult male citizen 62½ acres of land to be inalienable for a period of ten years. That is one of the reasons, according to the Washington correspondent of the *N. Y. Times*, why Villa stands so high in Washington and why Carranza is distrusted. For the program which Washington has in mind, according to the Washington correspondent of the *N. Y. Sun*, "contemplates a radical reorganization of the present system of land-holding in Mexico." The *Springfield Republican* calls attention to the fact that one private estate in Mexico is as large as the state of Connecticut, and there are others on a similar scale. The present plight of Mexico, in the judgment of Charles R. Flint, who has done business with that country on a large scale for many years, is the result of a greed for land, wealth and power on the part of the governing classes. "They wanted too much," he says; "they didn't know when to stop." Peace, he holds, can come only with a rearrangement of the whole scheme of land-tenure.

"Most Alarming Pronouncement Ever Made by an American President."

WHILE there is little or no dissent from this diagnosis of Mexico's complaint, there is strenuous objection to Uncle Sam's taking upon himself the cure of the disease. "Will our neighbors kindly answer this simple question," pleads the *Hartford Courant*: "What

business is it of ours what may be the size of landed estates in any other country?" Suppose, it goes on to say, we object in the near future to the size of the land-grants to railways in Canada. Will it be our duty to inform the Canadian government that they must stop that sort of thing? Or, remarks the *Philadelphia Ledger*, suppose England had insisted after our civil war that the large plantations of the South should be divided up among emancipated slaves and had sent over her fleet and army to see that it be done. The *Ledger* regards the President's statement of his purposes as "the most alarming pronouncement ever made by an American President." It says:

"He proposes to take the land from those who have come into possession of it lawfully and legally, and to divide it up among the unlanded masses. Were he to attempt in this country what he plans and demands for another country, in the internal affairs of which he is an intruder, his impeachment or revolution would immediately follow. . . .

"When men who have disfranchized the negro deliberately propose to enfranchise the peon who is immeasurably less fitted for the ballot than the American colored man, to turn over to him a nation, to confiscate and distribute to him the lands, they are without standing in argument, and the sincerity of their political policies at home cannot exist unless they are insincere in their program for Mexico."

The *N. Y. Sun* is almost equally emphatic. Will the common sense of this country, it asks, be willing to upset in Mexico conditions which it is bound to perpetuate in this country? It continues:

"Will the citizens of this great nation cheerfully give blood and lives that the forces ordinarily employed on the north of the Rio Grande to protect property rights shall be used on the south to destroy them? Land in Mexico, our Washington informants solemnly inform us, is inequitably divided. Is it equitably divided anywhere? If the peace of Mexico is dependent upon expropriation, do the Tannenbaums, Bouck Whites and Becky Edelsons of our own backyard see any other solution for the injustice and unfairness of present conditions than the division of property or the expropriation by the State of all property?"

Is It Any Business of Ours What Mexico's Land System Is?

AS NO plan for the redistribution of land in Mexico has up to this time been advanced for discussion, and as President Wilson has, indeed, disowned any intention of trying to dictate any such plan, the discussion on the subject is a little blind. It is evident that much depends on the plan itself and upon the way in which it is imposed upon Mexico—whether by force or persuasion. The *San Francisco Chronicle* calls attention to the fact that the Mexican government itself is a very large land-owner, and can do something in the way of redistribution without confiscation of private property. Then an absolutely just system of taxation would of itself be sufficient to enforce a large measure of subdivision. According to a statement printed and circulated by the agents of the Constitutionlists in this country, the present system of land-consolidation in Mexico was caused by the unjust rates of taxation imposed by the Diaz government, by which the large estates pay but ten per cent. of the taxes and the small land-owners pay ninety per cent. This system of taxation forced the small owners to give up their lands and out of it have come the present woes of Mexico.

The abolition of the system, such is the conclusion we are expected to draw, would restore the land to the peons and end the woes that have led to the series of revolutions. As for the general purpose of President Wilson to see that some settlement of this question be obtained, he is not without defenders. The *N. Y. World*, for instance, referring to the system of peonage and land-monopoly, has this to say: "Not since the United States government under the leadership of Abraham Lincoln destroyed human slavery has it undertaken a nobler mission than the emancipation of the Mexican masses from a tyranny that is little better than slavery." And the *Springfield Republican*, in reply to the question, What business is it of ours what Mexico's land-system is like? says the question should read, "What business is it of ours how frequent or how easy is revolution in a neighboring state?" This question, it thinks, answers itself. President Wilson, it reminds us, is not attempting to pacify Mexico or to reform its land-system by force.

The Mediation Conference Expands Its Scope.

IN THE meantime the situation not only in Mexico but in the United States as well is dependent in large measure on the success of the Mediation Conference in Niagara Falls. If it fails to meet the situation, it is evident that the President's Mexican policy will be a point of attack—perhaps the main point of

attack—in the coming congressional campaign. The sessions of the conference during the past month have been attended by all sorts of guesses day by day. The one important development that seems to be definitely determined so far is the conclusion of the conference to take up matters entirely beyond the scope first outlined. The immediate issue between the United States and Huerta no longer constitutes the main subject of consideration. Mexico's internal conditions as well as her foreign relations are to be considered, in spite of the protest made at first by Carranza. This, it is evident, gives to the conference an importance far beyond that first attaching to it. "The question now," as the *Indianapolis News* observes, "is not one of saluting the American flag, or intervention, or of recognizing either Huerta or the Constitutionalists, but of bringing permanent peace to Mexico under a settled government established by the people themselves. And, in addition, this great end is to be brought about with the help of three great American powers whose interests are, as are ours, wholly American." If the conference succeeds on this larger plan, the President's victory, says the *News*, will be one of world-wide importance. By the middle of last month, however, the outlook for the conference had become very uncertain, and every day was bringing rumors of an impending break between Huerta's delegates and the delegates of the United States, on the choice of a provisional president.

By the time mediation has accomplished anything many of the soldier boys will have grown too old for military service.—*Toledo Blade*.

The search of myth literature has begun in educational circles. A beginning will be made with the Baltimore platform.—*Los Angeles Times*.

THE SHADOW OF ROMAN ANTI-CLERICALISM OVER THE PANAMA EXPOSITION

ROMAN dailies of the anticlerical type follow with interest the rise and progress of the Roman Catholic campaign in this country against Italy's commissioner to our Panama world's fair. Nothing is less likely to the *Rome Tribuna* than a request for the resignation of Signor Ernesto Nathan, one of the most famous of living Romans. Whenever visitors arrive in the eternal city, observes the *London Post*, they ask about three persons—the Pope, the King and Signor Nathan. The Jew became a figure of international renown when he was chosen Mayor of Rome. When, several years ago, the anticlericals obtained for the first time since 1870 a majority in the town council they were greatly embarrassed. Their ranks were practically destitute of men experienced in municipal administration. Don Scipio Borghese, a great noble of radical views, refused the civic chair. Commendatore Vanni, the leader of the anticlerical combination of monarchical democrats, republicans and socialists, followed that example. There remained no one more eligible to the factions in power than Ernesto Nathan. As a Jew and as a former master of Freemasons, he was, however, peculiarly odious to the Vatican. He was famed for his success in business and for his scrupulous honesty.

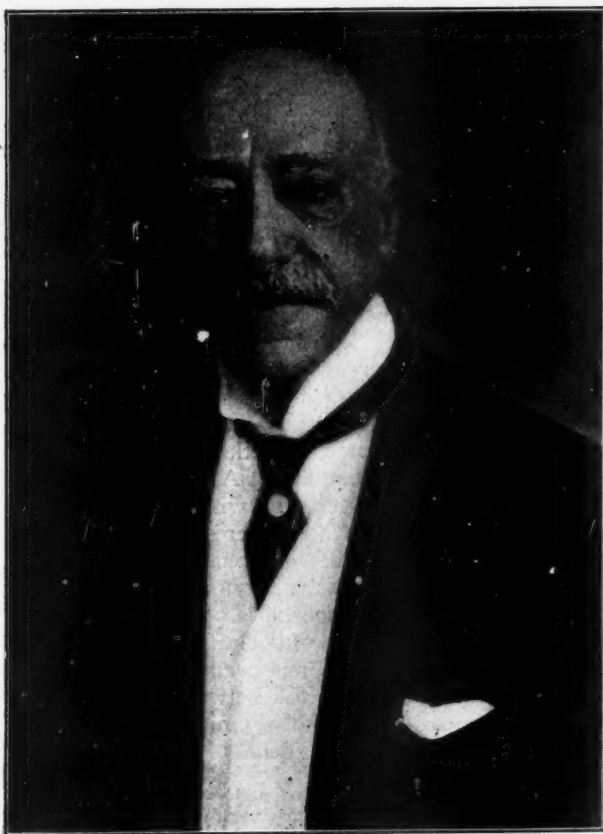
Signor Nathan in a Controversy with the Pope.

BEFORE Signor Nathan had been long in the civic chair of Rome, his utterances in public were a source of agitation to the Vatican. The Pope, in reply

to one anticlerical speech delivered by the Mayor of Rome on the occasion of the fortieth anniversary of the fall of the temporal power of the papacy, addressed a letter to an exalted ecclesiastic saying he wished to express his profound sorrow. The Pope said that Signor Nathan, as a public official, was not satisfied with solemnly recalling the anniversary of the day on which the sacred rights of pontifical sovereignty were trampled upon, but also dared to offend the doctrines of the Roman Catholic faith, the Vicar of Christ and the church itself. "Signor Nathan," the Pope added, "aimed directly at our spiritual jurisdiction, denouncing with impunity and to public contempt the acts of our apostolic ministry." The letter further denounced as blasphemous the words used or alleged to have been used by Signor Nathan against the divine essence of the Church and against the veracity of its dogmas and the authority of its councils, offending the religious feeling of the faithful. Against this "accumulation of impieties" the Pope protested, calling the attention of the whole world to the constant and ever growing offenses against religion which, His Holiness complained, are perpetrated in the very see of the Roman Pontiff.

How Signor Nathan Further Offended the Pope.

LITTLE time was lost by Signor Nathan in replying to the Pope's rebuke. The Pope, declared the Mayor of Rome, by sending from the Vatican thunders against him who sits at the capitol renders still more evident the theme of the Mayor's speech—the contrast



THE JEW ON WHOSE ACCOUNT ROMAN CATHOLICS THREATEN
A PANAMA FAIR BOYCOTT

Ernesto Nathan, while mayor of Rome, involved himself in a controversy with the Vatican which has been transferred to this country because of his selection to represent Italy in San Francisco.

between the Rome of the past and the Rome of the present. "I am not the author," proceeded Signor Nathan, "of a plan to banish from schools and seminaries the whole of the daily press, nor have I imagined condemnations of Christian democracy, the modernists and Sillonists and all those who are anxiously seeking the faith which reconciles the intellect and the heart, tradition and evolution, science and religion." Signor Nathan asserted furthermore that he had not failed in respect for other people's beliefs or lacked regard for the Pontiff as a man called to the highest office who "within the limits of his heart and intellect sacrifices his whole being for love of good according to the dictates of his conscience." Signor Nathan went on to say that as the supreme Pontiff from the height of the chair of St. Peter has a duty to tell the truth as it seems to him, so also the Mayor of Rome, in view of the breach which ended the temporal power, has an equal duty before his fellow citizens to delineate the new political and civil era. The offense taken by the Pope did not arise from the words of Signor Nathan, according to the latter, but from facts which are advancing inevitably—the dawning day of a new Italy. Facts guiding the peoples of the earth are ruled by laws governing the universe, above pontiff and mayor alike. "If I have offended against religion," concluded the Mayor, "my tranquil conscience without any intermediary will answer before God." Such was the course of a typical incident in the feud between Nathan and the Vatican.

Ten to one that the Colonel's river is the paramount plank in the next Progressive platform.—N. Y. World.

Nathan as Mayor of Rome Shocks the Cultured.

ART and archaeology were objects of a contempt to Signor Nathan which he made no effort to conceal while Mayor of Rome. He looked at all questions, according to the *Tribuna*, from a purely utilitarian point of view. He referred to eminent sculptors who criticized his scheme as "the usual artists." He provoked a pandemonium among the scholars and aesthetes with his plan to join the three capitoline palaces. "Michael Angelo," said Signor Nathan in reply, "altered other people's buildings. Why should I not alter his?" The period of office of Signor Nathan, in addition to being a quarrel with the Vatican, became as well a long dispute with the artists. He said to a reporter once: "I will not embalm Rome." In a word, as the London *Post* remarks, he had all the qualities requisite in a mayor of New York or London. Rome required somewhat different ideals. He was an object of constant mockery to the Rome *Travase* which cartooned him as accompanied by an interpreter bearing an English-Italian phrase book. His most extraordinary utterance, perhaps, was an attack upon the Oecumenical Council of 1870, this speech leading to an acrimonious controversy between him and the Mayor of Montreal. He told a congress of archaeologists that "Rome is not a museum but a modern city." He even addressed a mixed French audience on the folly of beatifying Joan of Arc.

Why Signor Nathan Was Made Italian Commissioner to Our World's Fair.

DESPITE his advanced years, Signor Nathan is deemed abroad the most energetic as well as the ablest man of business in all Italy. The very limitations he displayed while Mayor of Rome were the defects of business traits. His tireless energy, his incorruptibility and his efficient administration are vouched for by the Roman correspondent of the London *Post*, who came into frequent contact with him. Of late years, concedes this observer, Signor Nathan's great popularity with the Roman masses had declined. The eternal city has municipal street cars, thanks to Signor Nathan, but she has suffered the mutilation of her Aurelian walls. Himself a foreigner by birth, he has more than once expressed the opinion—not shared by the tradesmen—that Rome should cease to live by foreigners and become an industrial city like Milan. He lacked what the Paris *Gaulois* terms the "historical spirit," the offense he gave the Vatican being acute and long continued. It seemed natural to the authorities at the Quirinal to bestow upon so renowned a man of affairs such an appointment as that which gives Signor Nathan his representative position at the Panama world's fair in San Francisco. He knows Italian commerce thoroughly. He is an expert on the state of Italian industry. It is incorrect, according to information reaching the *Tribuna*, to affirm that the Vatican will order any boycott of the Panama exposition. Members of the Roman Catholic Church in the United States may refuse to patronize the affair in any capacity. Organizations within the Church have passed resolutions in this sense, the demand for the retirement of Signor Nathan being already loud and emphatic. The Italian government, according to the Roman daily, will not ask for his resignation.

New slogan for the Prohibition party: "Dare to be a Daniels!" Boston Transcript.

POINCARÉ'S REFUSAL TO BE DRIVEN FROM THE FRENCH PRESIDENCY

ALL Europe fixed its attention last month upon that fresh effort to drive Raymond Poincaré from the French Presidency which may plunge the third republic in the supreme crisis of its history. Behind the "plot," as the *Figaro* deems it, is the implacable Joseph Caillaux, now more dominant than ever in the Chamber, while in alliance with him, according to others, stands George Clemenceau, the anti-clerical veteran. The first step in the war on Poincaré was the resignation of Premier Doumergue. His departure caused surprise. He refused to comply with the President's entreaty to await a vote in the newly chosen chamber before laying down his office. The relations between M. Poincaré and M. Caillaux being so embittered, the President did not at first apply to a follower of the latter's in his search for a Premier. The whole radical scheme, observes a correspondent of the Vienna *Neue Freie Presse*, is to prove to Poincaré that while he remains President no ministry representing the majority can possibly be formed. He will be driven to such expedients as the organization of "stop gap" cabinets incapable of enacting laws. The President let it be known that he would neither resign nor abandon the somewhat militarist policy with which he is known to sympathize. One leading politician after another refused to form a ministry or abandoned the effort as hopeless until Poincaré called in Ribot and finally Viviani.

Efforts of Poincaré to Defy His Enemies.

FEW newspapers in Paris took very seriously the policy and purpose of a Ribot cabinet. It would represent the persistence of the President rather than the policy of the chamber, according to the radical *Lanterne*. Poincaré has inspired in the "left" or radical elements generally a rooted suspicion of his devotion to militarism, to the church, to the kind of strong government which the Kaiser loves. These things mean to him a France capable of making headway against the might of Germany, a France worthy of her place in Europe as the ally of Russia. His spectacular tours throughout France have been crusades in favor of autocracy, according to dailies like the Socialist *Humanité*. Radicals did what they could to spoil the President's trip through central France last year. They caused a modification of the program arranged for the visit to Brittany. M. Poincaré kept away from Le Mans altogether, it is hinted, because the followers of Caillaux there had arranged an unpleasant scene. In the new chamber a "bloc" or combination of political groups bent upon the expulsion of Poincaré is credited with a following of 266—not a majority but strong enough to endanger the position of the President.

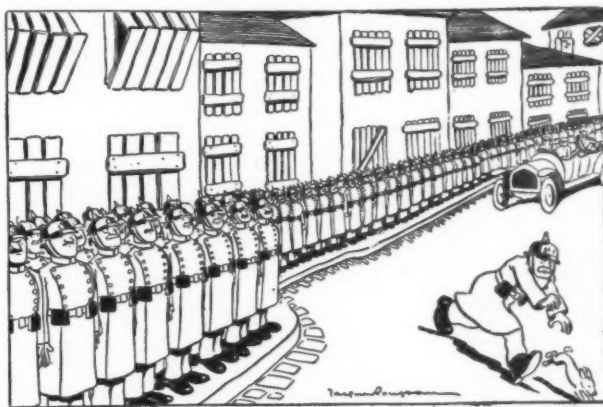
Fatal Effects of the Personal Poincaré Policy.

HAD Poincaré not assumed the French Presidency with a determination to be more than a figurehead, the crisis in which he has involved himself would not be threatening him with ruin. His best friends in the European press are of that opinion, at any rate. His beautiful and accomplished wife is criticized for a tendency to almost royal magnificence and conspicuity. She appears on some official occasions with unpre-

cedented prominence. A delicate situation with reference to this lady results from insinuations that the campaign against her husband may be extended to herself. Hints in the London *Express* and other dailies that some personal litigation in which she figured will soon be revived with a wealth of embarrassing detail afford proof to Poincaré's friends that the campaign against him will be scandalous. His presidency is, in short, to be made impossible. The recent elections, on the whole, strengthened his enemies. The Socialists led by Jean Jaurès came back with over a hundred votes. Joseph Caillaux and the politicians in more or less sympathy with him control about 165 more. The moderate elements in the chamber can not very well combine with the clericals and conservatives. Hence the practical certainty of a chamber controlled by the Socialists and the Socialist radicals with the aid of two, three or more of the floating groups. M. Poincaré must, as some Paris correspondents of London journals think, either surrender to the radicals or abandon the Presidency.

How President Poincaré Might Defeat His Enemies.

FRANCE has shown her determination at the polls to maintain an army capable of trying conclusions with Germany. Whatever may be the composition of the ministry which the French chamber decides for the present to support, the London *Times*, like most foreign dailies published outside of France, does not believe any government in Paris will venture to tamper seriously with the three-years-service law. "The anxiety which has been shown across the Vosges that France should abandon that necessary bulwark of her safety and of her position in Europe will almost certainly prevent responsible men of any party from perpetrating so great a folly." On the other hand, the Socialist and the extreme radicals seem committed to such an administration of the army law as will mitigate its severities while keeping France armed to the teeth. This is the point upon which the champions of M. Poincaré lay such stress. The campaign against him, they say, and even the clerical *Gaulois* inclines to that view somewhat, can terminate, if successful, only in a reduction of France to helplessness in the presence of Germany. France will be thrown over by her ally, Russia, unless the ideals of Poincaré are to prevail. He is a constitutional Presi-



THE FRENCH VIEW OF THE CRISIS WITH GERMANY
His Majesty William II. is received with enthusiasm in the capital of Alsace.

—Paris Rire

dent, we are told, confining himself within the four walls of his executive function.

Efforts of Briand to Save the French President.

BRIAND, sometime Socialist, sometime Premier, and at present leader of a combination of republican groups in the chamber, seems the likeliest instrument of Poincaré's rescue. Briand's aim, as defined in his Paris organ, is the formation of a "center" party made up of moderate republican elements. His "federation of the lefts" is defined in the liberal London *News* as something more than a new organization created to realize its leader's dream of a worthy parliament in which disciplined parties will war for the sake of principles. Its mere appearance marked the parting of the ways between those conservative republicans and those radical republicans who until recently were working together against clericalism. Clericalism was routed four years ago when the disintegration of the famous anti-clerical block of Emile Combes brought Briand to the front. The confirmation of these facts was afforded when Poincaré was elected President of the Republic. He had been Premier. He was one of the most distinguished men in French public life, adds the London daily, a careful observer. Raymond Poincaré is sagacious, high-minded, dispassionate, yet a true Lorrainer in being intensely patriotic. He seeks concord among Frenchmen by tempering the asperity of anti-clerical laws. Clemenceau, Caillaux and the rest say he is lulling the republic into a false security in the face of the clerical menace. Briand stands as the champion of the President.



IDEAL DEPUTY FOR FRANCE

"We don't pretend, fellow citizens, that our candidate for the Chamber has invented gunpowder. He has done nothing. He will never do anything. But ever since the times of Caesar and Vercingetorix his family has produced good republicans of the radical school."

—Paris Rire

will provoke disclosures of infamy on another. Poincaré may have to go, observes a writer in the London *Express*, but the republic may have to go with him. But this is an extreme view. The shrewdest observers suspect that M. Poincaré does no more than play the game of a sensible man resolved not to be bluffed. Meanwhile his relations with Joseph Caillaux remain of the coldest and most formal description. Newspapers devoted to the cause of Caillaux declaim against "Caesarism."

France in the Hands of Jean Jaurès.

UNLESS the new chamber at Paris is vigorously directed against the Jacobins and revolutionists of the extreme left, within six months it will be at the mercy of M. Jaurès. The opinion is that of the most important and most influential of the organs of the conservative republican element, the *Journal des Débats*. The impression is confirmed by the more detached London *Outlook*, which opines, however, that for the moment the military-service law calling for three years with the colors is safe in the sense that no majority can be found to abolish it. The impending domestic crisis in France threatens to be so grave as to eliminate her from world politics, a fact of which Russia is taking note and of which England, fears the London periodical, should be observant:

"There appears to be a solid block of two hundred and fifty revolutionaries, together with at least thirty who are pledged supporters of a minimum army and navy. There are, besides, numerous questions on which sections of the semi-moderate majority may easily form coalitions with the avowed Socialists, which would bring an avowed socialistic cabinet into office. When we reflect that the whole of France has just been appealed to, that every motive of patriotism and orderly progress has been invoked in order to bring an anti-revolutionist majority to the polls, and that, after all, we have these miserable results, who can regard the future of France with hopefulness? The historical conservatives are shrunk to an insignificant handful—not a ninth of the chamber. The whole of the supporters of M. Briand, from whom so much was expected, are not much more than a fourth of the entire House. Certainly no statesman more conservative than M. Briand would obtain anything like that amount, comparatively small though it is. The fact that a solid block of two hundred and fifty deputies, with a considerable tail of semi-detached followers, is prepared to go all lengths on behalf of the socialistic program, makes the worst feature which has been revealed by any general election since the third republic was founded amid the disasters of France forty-four years ago. As one of the consequences of the unfortunate situation, it is by no means likely that France will assume any firm attitude in foreign affairs; and the foreign friends of France will have to be on their guard against defending French claims."

Tactics of the Campaign Against Poincaré.

EVERY detail in the past life of the President of the French republic has for months been under close investigation, according to the correspondents of London dailies. The history of a divorce in which he figured as counsel and in which the woman who is now his wife was a petitioner has been searched remorselessly. Paris newspapers are becoming "documented." Detectives have been sent to Italy, to Germany and even to the United States for traces of individuals whose recollections would corroborate or embarrass. In a word, the French republic seems on the eve of one of those dramatic "affairs" which, like the Dreyfus case, or the Queen's necklace, elucidate the Latin temperament as a maker of political history. The friends of President Poincaré are already, according to the London *Telegraph*, rallying around him. He will not be ruined without a more tremendous expenditure of ammunition than his foes can afford. Charge will be met with countercharge. Revelations of private life on one side

Not the least of Villa's virtues is his ability to make up Carranza's mind.—Baltimore American.

Mexican peons are getting the land back slowly, but surely—six feet at a time.—Washington Post.

THE PLOT TO RESTORE THE IMPERIAL DYNASTY IN CHINA

YUAN SHI KAI maintains so vigilant a guard over the person of the boy emperor of China that details of a political intrigue involving him leak out intermittently. There is little doubt in the minds of experts in Chinese affairs that this youth is the center of the plot, now an open secret, to restore the imperial dynasty. Whether Yuan had this idea in mind from the beginning or whether he has been driven by circumstances to strive for a return of the Manchus to their discarded throne is a source of speculation in European dailies. Paris papers report from time to time details of a scheme to proclaim the dynasty not as restored, since technically it is not even deposed, but returned. Theoretically, from the Chinese standpoint, the dynasty is enjoying the nation's courteous treatment during the progress of a democratic experiment. Yuan, if we may accept the rumors of the past month as true, will make himself regent when the hour has struck. For this reason the press was placed under the editorial supervision of the police two months ago. The right to hold public meetings of any kind has been done away with unless a gathering be for some purpose of which the authorities approve in writing. Editorials in the newspapers must not attack the government, while any person under thirty caught editing a periodical is to be imprisoned. Lists of subjects not to be commented upon or discussed in print will be given out from time to time by the police.

White Wolf Makes Yuan Shi Kai Hesitate.

ALTHOUGH the events of the near future in China seem likeliest to center around the daily court still maintained by the little boy who has become so important to Yuan, the immediate danger results from the depredations of the White Wolf. All the plans of Yuan may go awry, says the *Paris Temps*, if his troops do not speedily bring the leader of the brigand rebellion to book. White Wolf found it surprisingly easy to turn back the forty thousand men sent against him six weeks ago. There are hints that the factions opposed to Yuan, some of them formidable, will arrive at an understanding with White Wolf, if that be not already achieved. This would not necessarily mean a miscarriage of the plan to restore the imperial dynasty. Embittered as are the foes of Yuan, they seem inclined, if they be soldiers or bureaucrats of importance, to work for the overthrow of the republic. The question is merely one of persons. Who shall bring back the emperor, with greatly diminished authority, in order to become viceroy? Yuan sees the point. His troops protect the dynastic heir night and day. There is a suspicion in Peking that Chang Hsun, renowned as soldier and statesman, is behind the

embarrassments of Yuan just now. Nobody suspects that Yuan, however, is to be caught napping by anyone.

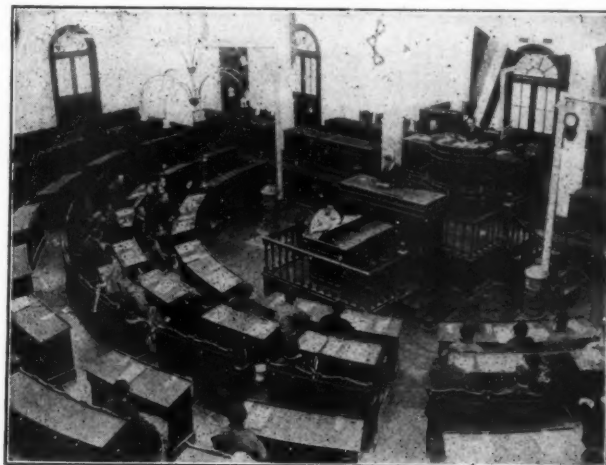
Why Yuan May Not Become Emperor Himself.

ALL the soldiers of ability in the counsels of Yuan Shi Kai urge him to assume the imperial purple himself, it seems from the well-informed correspondent of the *Paris Débats*. But the Cantonese politicians around Yuan Shi Kai assure him that once he is an emperor a revolt in the southern provinces will render his rule impossible. With his own camp thus rent, with White Wolf in arms and Chang Hsun plotting night and day, to say nothing of the scattered republican parties whom he despises, and the formidable Sheng Yun with a fanatical following, Yuan looks to the Manchus as a trump card. Whatever be the motive, however, the "President" of China seems to have embarked upon a policy of which one logical outcome is a restored Emperor. That most competent authority upon the situation in China to-day, Mr. J. O. P. Bland, writes in the London *National Review* that Yuan's emergence in the part of high priest at the temple of heaven, wearing the sacerdotal diadem, would itself seem to foreshadow the restoration of the dragon throne to its time-honored place. It is a significant fact to Mr. Bland, moreover, that upon the outbreak of the revolution Yuan urged that the reigning family be retained as an emblem of monarchy.

How the Chinese Emperor Could Return to His Throne.

EAGER as Yuan might be to have himself made emperor, there are tendencies, possibly too strong for him to resist, making for a return of the old dynasty. It must also be remembered, as Mr. Bland points out, that the decrees in which the Manchu deliberately relinquished the throne carefully avoided using the term which in Chinese conveys the idea of final abdication. The machinery of monarchy remains intact:

"The road to re-establishment of the monarchy is evidently clear. From Yuan Shi Kai's present dictatorship to complete restoration of the old order can only be a matter of time and opportunity. All recent events tend to justify the belief that the change will be gradually and peacefully accomplished, by steps conforming tactfully to national sentiment and precedent and by adherence to the policy which Yuan publicly proclaimed in 1911; that is to say, by retention of the existing Manchu dynasty with greatly restricted authority. This is the policy which, as we know, commended itself to the astute intelligence of Li Hung Chang, during the crisis of 1900, when the collapse of the Manchu rule was freely discussed, and to the dispassionate judgment of compe-



WHAT YUAN SHI KAI LEFT OF CHINA'S PARLIAMENT

One by one at first, then in pairs and in dozens, the members of the parliament that was sitting in Peking to frame a republican government found itself reduced to the few here shown until they, as well, went the way of the others, leaving the strong man alone.

tent observers like Prince Ito and Sir Robert Hart, both of whom recognized the necessity for retaining the monarchical form of government, and the difficulty of finding any individual or family in China with prestige sufficient to command the loyalty of the political factions. It may be that, from the stepping-stone of an absolute dictatorship, supported by public opinion, Yuan Shi Kai may eventually be persuaded to follow the example of the founder of the

Ming dynasty and establish in his own person a new Imperial line, but all the weight of classical tradition and his own proclaimed convictions would appear to point rather to the probability of a Regency, accompanied by the restoration of the Emperor Hsuan T'ung, under conditions greatly limiting if they do not render obsolete the prerogatives and privileges of the Imperial Clans and Bannermen."

If the Mexican revolution ends before the new Chinese revolution gets started, the plight of Mr. Hearst's newspapers will be truly pitiable.—*Charleston News and Courier*.

There will be hope for Mexico just as soon as the natives are taught to prefer baseball to bull fights.—*Washington Herald*.

So far as we have learned, the peace conference at Niagara Falls is not going into the matter of Huerta trying to kiss O'Shaughnessy good-by.—*Toledo Blade*.

There is hope that peace may come before everybody has forgotten what the war is about.—*Toledo Blade*.

HOW A NEW REACTION THROTTLES THE RUSSIAN DUMA

MEMBERS of the Duma in St. Petersburg were profoundly stirred by the news that for any utterances in the Russian parliament of a "seditious" or illegal character they are to be prosecuted. The intimation was followed by the expulsion of twenty-one Socialists. The violence of their obstructive tactics rendered legislation impossible, according to the *Paris Figaro*. Uproar had succeeded uproar on the subject of the Jews. Mr. Shubinsky, an eminent Octobrist, defending a charge of ritual murder, accused the constitutional democrats of being in the pay of the Finns. "Cad!" cried their leader, Professor Milyoukoff, "blackguard!" Labor leader Kerensky repeatedly called Mr. Shubinsky a liar. Doctor Purischkevitch, the conservative publicist, threatened to smack Professor Milyoukoff's face, which drove the left into calling Dr. Purischkevitch an epileptic. Professor Milyoukoff apologized when called to order, adding: "I must reiterate nevertheless that Shubinsky is a cad and a blackguard." Dr. Shubinsky retorted, amid the applause of his followers, that he did not know what would have happened if there had been a revolver in his hip-pocket. There ensued a veritable cascade of objurgation and countercharge, the Octobrist leader asserting that there are members of the Duma who do not hesitate to take the gold of Jews. This session, like many others, ended in uproar.

Moderation of the Radicals in the Duma.

BUREAUCRATIC opinion in St. Petersburg holds the constitutional democrats in the Duma, led by Milyoukoff, guilty of unpatriotic tactics. It is they, according to the *Novoje Vremya*, who encourage the rebellious spirit among the Finns. The "cadets," as the constitutional democrats are called, never go the length of the Socialists. The latter, as the Berlin *Vorwärts* fears, were

induced to go to extremes upon a promise of "cadet" support, only to find themselves out on the sidewalk. Mr. Shubinsky, the Octobrist, is annoyed because his party is suspected of associating with the radical element. It will support the Goremykin ministry, he says, in every "national" measure—the latter supposed to include a fresh campaign against the Jews. The governor of Kiev has already refused the request of a Jewish deputation, headed by the local rabbi, that the expulsion of their families from the city be delayed.

The orders were issued because many Jews lost the right to live in Kiev through the closing of the schools in which their children were pupils. Professor Milyoukoff is thought by his critics to have been somewhat cold to the misfortunes of these people. The Socialists took up their cause before they were turned out.

Keeping the Members of the Duma Out of Mischief.

WHEN the Socialists resume their seats in the Duma, which will be in no long time apparently, the threat of prosecution for "illegal" speeches must provoke them afresh. Every Socialist daily in Europe makes much of that, altho the more conservative Russophiles in the European press, like the *Figaro*, affirm that the Socialists can accomplish nothing. There are not three million workingmen in all Russia, we are reminded, and they are scattered from St. Petersburg to Odessa. The labor movement is harmless, if noisy, from a bureaucratic point of view. The one element feared by the government is the peasantry, who are conciliated by the new land laws. These give the small farmer a chance to buy his few acres outright with the aid of loans through the department of agriculture. The same benevolence prompts that "shepherding" of peasant deputies in the Duma which makes even their



THEY CALLED HIM A LIAR IN THE DUMA

He called one of them a blackguard and a cad, whereupon there was an allusion to a pistol in a hip-pocket. His refined features reveal him as the noted idealist, Professor Milyoukoff, constitutional democrat.

letters subject to censorship and their correspondence liable to supervision. Premier Goremykin does what he can to prevent the peasant mind from succumbing to the sophistries of Socialism, as a writer in the *Paris Humanité* tells us. He would feed and clothe his majority in the Duma, if necessary.

Awaiting the Destruction of the Duma.

REVOLUTIONARY organs published by Russian refugees in the capitals of western Europe predict a practical termination of the Duma as an independent legislative body. One deputy, for instance, has been prosecuted for referring with admiration in a speech to the republican form of government. Outside the Duma, the mere fact of membership in a social-democratic organization is an offense punishable with penal servitude. A bill aiming at the establishment of the principle of free speech within the Duma was introduced recently by the Octobrists and Progressists. The Goremykin ministry opposed this measure, and it was extinguished in some committee or other. In due time the radical elements supported a motion that the Duma hold up the budget until the right of free speech in the Russian parliament be conceded. The violence of recent sessions is due in part to the refusal of the Octobrists to maintain their original position. *Darkest Russia* (London), organ of the more progressive and radical political ele-

ments in the realm of Nicholas II., has these pessimistic comments:

"The Duma would have been perfectly justified in refusing to transact government business until its members were assured that they were safe from prosecution for their speeches; and we are convinced that in adopting such a position it would have had the profound sympathy of every Parliamentarian in the world. After all, of what were the Octobrist deputies who opposed the motion afraid? Of dissolution? But dissolution is preferable to the continued existence of a Duma which is not only gagged but is bound hand and foot. It has to be borne in mind that the attack upon liberty of speech is but a move in the systematic campaign of aggression which is being waged by the government against the rights of the Duma. We have lately heard the Premier deny his liability to answer interpellations. We have seen the right of legislative initiative flouted by a manifestly preposterous reading of the regulations. And now we find the Constitution of the Duma, which the Tzar pledged himself to uphold, distorted by a similarly outrageous 'interpretation.' As M. Efremoff declared in the course of last week's debate, what is at stake is not so much the security of deputies as the most essential rights of the people, who are entitled to look to the Duma as a platform from which their grievances may be presented without fear or hindrance. But such a platform is just what the government does not want, and its abolition is a direct challenge to the people to get ready for the life-and-death struggle which cannot be much longer delayed."

As Sylvia Pankhurst might observe, the cause would advance more rapidly if there wasn't so much arrested progress.—*Washington Post*.

Altho Great Britain will not make an official exhibit at the Frisco exposition, it may on second thought send over its art treasures for safe keeping.—*Grand Rapids Press*.

THE SUFFRAGET REIGN OF TERROR IN LONDON

GEORGE V. has seen his palace invaded, his box at the theater bombarded and his levée disturbed in the series of demonstrations organized last month in the interests of votes for women. Never, says the *London Standard*, have the followers of Mrs. Pankhurst set law and order at such open defiance. The net result is a growing determination by the Home Office in London to abandon the tactics of the cat-and-mouse act by simply permitting the suffragets to starve themselves to death in prison. If this plan is adopted, food and water will be placed in the cell of a hunger striker, and the responsibility for her suicide must then be assumed by herself. Official confirmation of this policy is lacking. The Home Secretary repudiates it. It has, however, according to the official organ of the suffragets, been carefully matured. The crisis was induced by some seventy arrests after the attempt to force a deputation into the King's presence at Buckingham Palace. The police were misled by a strategic march of hundreds of women up Grosvenor Place to the Waterloo Arch. Here a conflict with armed constables diverted attention from Mrs. Pankhurst, commanding a force of veteran campaigners armed with hat-pins.

Mrs. Pankhurst Outwits London Constables.

HOW Mrs. Pankhurst evaded the force thrown around Buckingham Palace is a mystery. Many women managed to go through the lines after her, a circumstance inspiring some suspicion that the police contained a few sympathizers with the cause. Indeed,

there is a story in the *Graphic* that the women captured a policeman and dressed one of themselves in his clothes. They had made their way well towards the Palace before the gates were closed. The followers of Mrs. Pankhurst tried to drag mounted men from their horses. They were beaten off, in some instances, with cudgels. Closely guarded by her veterans, Mrs. Pankhurst pushed past an outer detachment of police, whereupon the second line of defense repelled the onslaught by driving the women in the direction of the crowd. The bodyguard of Mrs. Pankhurst resisted fiercely, using hat-pins, finger-nails, fists and feet, until Mrs. Pankhurst was lifted bodily from the ground and carried off to a taxicab. As she was borne past the group of reporters, Mrs. Pankhurst, pale but composed in manner, notwithstanding the rents in her attire, said: "Arrested at the gates of the Palace—tell the King that!" The object of the month's outbreaks, according to the London organ of militant suffragism, is to make His Majesty see that Prime Minister Asquith is bestowing the worst advice possible "from a practical standpoint." Hence the noisy demonstrations at the royal matinée in His Majesty's Theater. Hence, too, the damage to pictures in the National Gallery and the Royal Academy and the renewed efforts to blow up churches and mansions.

Suffragets Resolved to Be More Militant Than Ever.

NO ORGAN of militant suffragism, least of all the weekly *London Suffragette*, abates a jot of its bellicose tone. The campaign will be continued, we

read, in the spirit of Miss Grace Roe, an untamed advocate of votes for women who, when arraigned before a magistrate after the raid on a London office of the Pankhurst society, cried: "I glory in the fight women are making. I say to them: 'Go on burning, burning, burning.'" The papers seized by the authorities afford evidence, it is said, that persons of the highest rank in England, not excepting members of the royal family, contribute to the Pankhurst crusade. The motive in some cases is suspected to be a wish to avoid the inconveniences of militancy. The King alone can not purchase immunity. Militant organs insist that the right of petition to His Majesty is inherent in British citizenship, a point upon which the London *Telegraph* comments:

"Has the subject the right of direct access to the Sovereign in order to expose a political or other grievance? Yesterday's attempt to reach Buckingham Palace in order to lay before the King in person the demand for the vote which is put forward by a large number of women renders this something more than an academic matter. . . .

"The theory of the Constitution is that the King can do no wrong, and consequently no action lies against him or any of his departments of state, except, as a result of formal application, permission be given for an appeal to the courts of law. This prerogative has been jealously preserved. As a rule, it is exercised fairly and justly, to the detriment of no one who presents a prima facie case of injustice. There is a recognized mode of approaching the Sovereign in all such cases. One of the duties of the Home Secretary, as the principal Secretary of State, is to act as the medium between the King and his subjects. On the other hand, there can be no doubt that the right to have personal audience of the King does not, and never has existed. It would be an outrage on the Constitution, unwritten tho it be and resting on precedent, if there were such a privilege. It would be peculiarly anomalous in reference to any attempt to promote legislation, because legislative authority has been delegated to Parliament, and it is to the Legislature, consequently, that petitions for the redress of political grievances lie. In these days the right of appeal to Parliament has, under our rigid parliamentary system, ceased to have anything like the value that it once possessed. But, nevertheless, it remains a fact that it is to Parliament, and to Parliament only, that subjects, whether they be men or women, can present their petitions in favor of any alteration in the law."

Alarm at What the Suffragets May Attempt Next.

SUGGESTIONS of some spectacular and dramatic stroke by the Pankhurst following appear from time to time in London dailies. The apprehension of irreparable damage to the nation's property, says the conservative and indignant London *Standard*, "some grievous outrage which would be felt for generations, through the diabolic folly of a few hundred untamable termagants," is grave and well founded. For this, it adds, England can thank the Home Secretary, Mr. Reginald McKenna, who inaugurated the policy of the cat-and-mouse act:

"It is doubtful if a word of protest would be heard from any reasonable being against a declaration that these out-



"ARRESTED AT THE PALACE GATES—TELL THE KING THAT!"

Such were the words hurled by Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst as, disheveled but determined, she was borne past the reporters in the custody of London "bobbies."

rages must be stopped, however stern may be the suppression required. The insolent design of presenting a petition to the King, when such an appeal had been very properly forbidden, was defeated, but not without scenes of violence in the streets of the metropolis which were witnessed with disgust and recorded with shame at the thought that English women should thus degrade themselves and their sex. This indecent and senseless defiance of authority was followed yesterday afternoon by an even more abominable affront to the King and Queen in His Majesty's Theater. The screaming furies who tried to interrupt the performance may be fitter inmates for a lunatic asylum than for a prison; but whatever the most suitable place of confinement, it is clear that such people, distraught or merely vicious, ought not to be let loose on society. The injury done to works of art at the National Gallery and Royal Academy, yesterday and on previous occasions, makes it still more imperative to stop the spread of this epidemic of criminal lunacy. It is a menace to the peace. It is having a most detrimental effect on the women's mental and bodily health. It is a scandal and disgrace to our civilization."

Great Britain's militants seem to be the champion cut-ups when it comes to art.—Louisville *Post*.

In England the feminist movement is largely towards the police station.—Charleston *News and Courier*.

English suffragists believe that the brick is mightier than the pen.—Washington *Herald*.

Ladies visiting British art galleries are requested to have their knives and axes checked at the door.—Cleveland *Plaindealer*.

BRITISH DREAD OF THE AMERICANIZATION OF CANADA

Royalty Shows Its Great Interest in Canada.

NO sooner was it announced that a British Prince succeeds a British Prince in the post of Canadian Governor-General than a member of the Dominion Parliament uttered a loud protest. He did not think it expedient to confine so exalted a post to royalty or, indeed, to introduce royalty to Canada in so executive a capacity. The subject had become delicate, for the appointment of Prince Alexander of Teck was definitely made. Great regret was expressed in official circles at certain attacks on the choice of His Serene Highness. His welcome in Ottawa next autumn is likelier to be all the warmer as a result. On the other hand, the *Montreal Daily Mail* declares itself firmly against the principle of royalty being chosen as the head of the Canadian government. In practice, it says, it can not be claimed that the etiquette surrounding royalty has become popular in Canada. It is not understood and has robbed more than one state visit of satisfactory results, besides leaving an aftermath of critical gossip and heart-burnings. In saying this the *Montreal* daily explains that it does not inveigh against the personal characteristics of the genial and popular gentleman now at Rideau Hall nor against his stately Duchess, nor does such frank utterance involve disrespect to a crowned head in the proper atmosphere where tradition and custom uphold the scepter and the palace.

Canada and the Attitude to Royalty.

PROTEST against the appearance of Prince Alexander as Governor-General in Canada seems to the *Ottawa Citizen*, an independent conservative journal, symptomatic of the growth of a democratic spirit in the Dominion. No one objects to the personality of His Serene Highness, whose delightful qualities and whose high character win tributes in the whole Canadian press. Nevertheless, observes the *Ottawa* paper, Canada is a land wherein hereditary or any titles must appear incongruous and utterly out of harmony with the aspirations of those who are working to build up a nation free from the meaningless and artificial distinctions implied by the bestowal or the assumption of a nomenclature synonymous with the claims of inherited superiority. Other Canadian dailies here and there hint that the difficulty is less with the British princes, who have shown themselves modest, kindly and democratic, than with their suites. Certain old families in England seem to regard their members as the natural guardians of royal etiquette. In the train of a British prince one is, therefore, likely to find "gold sticks" and equerries whose tactless insistence upon old-world forms proves irritating and humiliating. Half the time the British royalty never knows what is commanded in his name by a too zealous member of the suite until some awkward incident arises.

French Canadians Welcome the Royal Appointment.

FRENCH dailies published in Quebec seem to hail the appearance of another royal Governor-General with enthusiasm. Prince Alexander of Teck has nobly done his duty as a soldier and has interested himself in

social works, notes the *Devoir*, organ of the nationalist French elements. "It may be added," it says, too, "that he will benefit even before his arrival from the popularity and respect which encircles his august sister, Queen Mary." The French Canadian people, declares the daily, will give him both officially and personally a most respectful and most hearty welcome. *La Patrie* says the appointment is a delicate homage paid to the most important colony of the empire and the Canadian people appreciate it at its full value. *La Presse* supplements this with the assurance that "all Canadians now extend respectful homage to his Highness the Prince of Teck, their future governor-general, as well as to his gracious wife of royal blood, and are awaiting the early pleasure of extending to them the most hearty of welcomes." The English press of the Dominion has bestowed high praise upon the Prince as well, devoting many columns to studies of his personality and career. British ideas of the significance of the appointment is conveyed by the following remarks from the editorial columns of the *London Times*:

"The work which lies before him [Prince Alexander of Teck] is Royal in the fullest sense of a word that has grown to have a wider meaning for the people of the British Dominions during recent years. That this is so is very largely the result of King George's interpretation of his opportunities and obligations, while he was still Prince of Wales, as much as since his accession. The Duke of Connaught has fulfilled his duties in Canada in the same spirit. It has not been merely that he is a Prince of the Blood. It has been that, as our Canadian Correspondent said in summing up one of his tours, he has known how 'to interpret the Throne to Canada, and to reveal the natural alliance between Royalty and Democracy which English people understand.' Personality is the secret of such a success; the dignity that is self-abnegation; the power that comes from sympathy unhampered by high birth; the unerring insight and instinctive rightness of the gentleman. Prince Alexander has shown, so far as opportunity has allowed him as yet, that he too possesses these qualities."

Americanization of Canada as Seen in England.

NEVER will there be another Britain and Canada could not reproduce any other land without treason to her own great opportunity to express herself. These statements from the *Vancouver News-Advertiser* are reproduced with approval by the Toronto correspondent of the *London Times* in a study of what to him seems the Americanization of the Dominion. There is no doubt, he declares, that the *Vancouver News-Advertiser* expresses the feeling of the most imperial of the Canadian provinces and for the time the general sentiment of the country as it is to be gleaned from great dailies like the *Toronto Globe*. But what of the future? Can we prophesy with confidence? Is there a growth or a decline of British feeling? In reply the Canadian journalist says it seems to be the fashion in Great Britain to regard Canada as bound by historic tradition, by long association, by common interest and common sentiment, to the mother country. This was the fact when a dominant English and French population possessed the country, when French-Canadians had the "balance of power" in politics, and when there was no

serious pressure of commercial or social influences from outside and no considerable admixture of foreign elements within. But through the enormous inflow of immigrants new conditions appear and new problems demand consideration. "Probably we can inspire all these elements with a common Canadian patriotism." Is it so certain that they can be moulded into a common devotion to the Empire? Is it so certain that they will never be attracted by the vision of an independent Canadian Republic?

Do Canadians Feel More Interest In America than in Britain?

THE enormous circulation of American newspapers, magazines and periodicals in Canada has been referred to more than once with apprehension by the Toronto correspondent of the *London Times*. He points out that the cable news services are designed primarily for consumption in the United States. The truth of this statement has been conclusively demonstrated in all the recent dispatches covering the struggle between British Liberals and British Unionists over Home Rule for Ireland, describing conditions in Ulster, and estimating the state of feeling in Great Britain. We have a further illustration in the eruption between the United States and Mexico. Over the wires come literally pages of dispatches, following in elaborate detail the movement of American troops and vessels, the proceedings in Congress, the statements of the President and his advisers, and incidents at Tampico and elsewhere. "This in itself is desirable, but it is not satisfactory to Canadians that Ulster should be relegated to the background, that the cable dispatches should be condensed to insignificance, that only a few vagrant telegrams should be devoted to the King's visit to France, and that we should be almost shut out from the rest of the world through the natural absorption of the American press in the contest with Mexico." The grievance is not in what is done, but in what is left undone.

Labor in Canada Associates with Labor Here.

ALL the headquarters of the great unions to which Canadian workmen belong are in the United States, a fact of which much is made by the correspondent of the *British daily*. Generally, too, the labor conventions are held in the United States. There is a steady increase in the number of branch factories of American manufacturing concerns in Canada.

"To these come skilled American workmen, and they are officered by Americans. Alert and capable, they are influential in the communities in which they settle. While they are loyal to Canada, are they ever likely to feel any sense of obligation to Great Britain or any impulse towards Imperial citizenship? We are affected by American social and political movements.

"A portion of our Press begins to ascribe all social and political evils in Great Britain to 'the landlords' and 'the aristocracy.' Letters from special correspondents come to Canadian journals aflame with contempt, if not with hatred, for lords and dukes. We have writers aping and demagogues mouthing Lloyd George, and boldly challenging the foundations of many honored and venerable British institutions. Is there only concern for 'autonomy' behind the desperate resistance to naval cooperation with Great Britain?

"Canada occupies no such isolated position as Australia or New Zealand or South Africa. In Europe movement

of population is obstructed by differences of language, conditions, and customs. Canada and the United States have common traditions and common institutions, a common language and a common faith. They are separated for hundreds of miles by an invisible boundary. Into the Dominion pour multitudes who will quickly develop a Canadian patriotism. What attitude will they take towards Great Britain and the Empire? What will be the ultimate effect of Lloyd George teaching on 'Democrats' in Canada? At the moment it is not wholesome. It may become dangerously divisive and destructive. One catches a new note now and again. As yet we are all passive Imperialists. But there are elements in Canada to which an appeal against Imperialism can be made, and who know no 'Mother Country.'"

Great Britain Takes Heed of the Canadian Warning.

ARTICLES of the kind which, in Britain's greatest daily, call attention to the Americanization of Canada find an echo in papers so important as the *London Post* and the *London Mail*. Their appearance almost simultaneously with the choice of Prince Alexander of Teck as Governor-General is held to be the merest accident, however. The opinion expressed by the *Ottawa Free Press* is that Canada will continue to receive princes of the royal blood as governors-general hereafter. "It is thought that in the course of a few years the post may be made permanent and that a prince once appointed to represent the King in Australia, Canada and the other oversea possessions may be appointed for life." Nevertheless, as the *London Times* asks editorially, are all things working as they should for a British Canada in the future or for an American? Its speculations on that theme run thus:

"It is not a matter, in the ordinary sense, of British patriotism or loyalty to the British connexion. In the United States, no doubt, there is still the old belief that Canada must some day, and by her own will, be 'annexed'; but that is merely a survival of antiquated ideas about the unity of North America, which has no real relation to modern conditions. They were only pertinent to a time when objection could be taken to government from Downing Street, and became obsolete when Canada grew into a nation and one of the responsible units of the Empire. But the question of the development of Canada, as such an independent unit of the Empire, either along British lines as they present themselves in the Mother Country or along others, is what confronts us now; and our Canadian Correspondent warns us gravely that the prevailing tendencies are towards what may be generally called 'Americanization.' This is by no means due simply to the number of citizens of the United States who have been settling in the Western Provinces more particularly. It is the natural result of contiguity to the United States and the greater ease with which American influence can operate. The news that fills the American newspapers takes the same sort of proportion in the Canadian, and Mexico bulks larger than Ulster. Baseball has become the popular game. 'International' leagues for sport, 'international' unions for labor, bring Americans and Canadians together. The American magazines, carrying American advertisements, spread American ideas of life and make American openings for trade. The Canadian picture-palaces are supplied with films manufactured in the United States, presenting American themes and glorifying the Stars and Stripes, while English films are conspicuous by their absence. The result, if these conditions are permanent, can only be a steady drift of the Canadian mind away from the practices and traditions of the Mother Country."

PERSONS IN THE FOREGROUND

THE GROWING ADMIRATION IN AMERICA FOR VICTORIANO HUERTA

HUERTA must go. There seems no escape from that situation, to judge from all recent reports from Mexico. But as his enemies hem him in closer and closer on all sides—Villa, Gonzales, Obregon, Zapata and the rest—a sneaking admiration for the old Indian seems to be growing in the United States. You can hear it in conversation, you can see it in the newspapers and you can even read it between the lines in the attacks of his enemies. Several articles in American periodicals have recently appeared that set forth the facts of his career with no attempt to extenuate his misdeeds, but indicating an evident admiration, more or less suppressed, for the stern old warrior.

In the *Review of Reviews*, N. C. Adossides, in the first half of an article on Huerta, presents him in pretty dark colors as a drunkard, a crafty intriguer, and a boaster. Yet in the latter half of the article you can see a strong disposition to admire him in spite of all his failings. As a war correspondent in Mexico in 1912, Mr. Adossides saw much of Huerta in the field, and, speaking of the latter's love for alcoholic liquors, he says: "One became accustomed to see him borne away to his apartments by his intimates among the staff officers." Yet in spite of these and other similar incidents, we find the same writer, before he concludes his article, making admissions like this: "Like Porfirio Diaz, and the analogy between the two men is marked, Huerta will be recognized by foreigners and Mexicans as a great man." He has not had time to show what he can do in the way of pacifying Mexico; it took Diaz twelve years to restore order. But, says Mr. Adossides, he has already "proven himself to be a potent administrator as well as a most efficient militarist." He has "surrounded himself with competent men," and he has "shown the penetrating power of a veritable statesman."

This sort of extorted admiration is seen also in an article by A. H. Williams, in the *N. Y. Herald*. He describes Huerta as cruel, merciless and treacherous, and paints a vivid picture of him as he appears every evening in his home, with a bottle of cognac by his side, his waistcoat unbuttoned,

drinking until his eyelids grow heavy and his head nods and he falls to sleep in his chair. But we find this writer also, before he closes, paying tribute to his "strength, indomitable will, fixity of resolve, and absolute ignorance of fear." He says: "No one doubts Huerta's bravery. He does not know fear. Into the muzzle of a gun he will look with the very same indifference with which he regards a plea for mercy. He is nothing more than a rough soldier, but down in his heart he has admiration and respect for a brave man. . . . If he was ever whipped no one remembers the engagement. Sometimes he ran away, but always he came back."

The most informing and, to all appearances, the most fair and impartial article on Huerta that has appeared is one in the June *Atlantic Monthly*, by Louis C. Simonds, for thirty years a resident of Mexico. He lays stress on the necessity of seeing and judging Huerta according to his environment and according to the standards of his own people. All the men, we are reminded, who, in the last half-century, have shown any capacity to govern Mexico have been largely or wholly of the indigenous race. Juarez was a full-blooded Indian of the Zopoteca tribe. Diaz, tho tracing his ancestry back in part to European stock, showed in his physique and temperament the predominant characteristics of the Mixteca tribe. Tejada, of pure European descent, failed and was driven from the country. Maximilian failed and was put to death. Madero, descended from the Portuguese Jews, failed and paid the penalty with his life. Huerta is about half Indian, tho in sentiment much more than half. He is descended from the warlike Xalixca tribe. This importance of the Indian in Mexican political affairs must be kept in mind by anyone who attempts to judge Huerta. As a boy he probably wore the humble cotton garb of the Indian, the coarse straw hat, the scapular and sandals, and received the rudiments of an education from the parish priest. But he was an apt pupil, and General Guerra, being attracted by his intelligence, sent him to the military school at Chapultepec, the West Point of Mexico. There he distinguished himself in topography and astronomy, and took all the chief prizes of his class.

When, later, he was assigned to the Geographical Survey Commission, he was the one member, according to President Diaz, whose calculations never needed correction. He is, therefore, very far from being an uneducated man. Aside from his military position, he is a professional engineer.

Huerta was selected by Diaz to quell revolt after revolt, and his success carried him up the ladder rapidly. It is said that Diaz distrusted him at one time, but it was to Huerta that Diaz at the last, when leaving Mexico, entrusted the lives of himself and his family. It was to Huerta also that De la Barra entrusted the operations against Zapata. And in spite of a quarrel with him, it was to Huerta again that Madero appealed to check the formidable advance begun by Orozco. And it was to him again that Madero turned when Felix Diaz with his guns was at the very gates of the palace. If Huerta is indeed the treacherous hound some have described him, three Presidents of Mexico have been strangely blind in entrusting him with power. In the last chapter of Madero's career, when many think he had lost all balance and was fit for an asylum, Huerta had a particularly difficult position. He was in command of a disaffected army, unable to feel any enthusiasm for a civilian President. He believed more than once that he was about to be arrested by Madero. And, according to Mr. Simonds, he was besieged by prominent Mexicans of all parties—senators, judges, bankers and business men—as well as by foreign residents and even foreign diplomats, to end the struggle that was fast laying Mexico City in ruins. Our own ambassador was one of those who appealed to Huerta to end the carnage in the streets, and it was under the roof of our embassy that the pact between Huerta and Felix Diaz was drawn and signed.

As to the murder of Madero, Mr. Simonds speaks with uncertainty. Juarez could not, we are reminded, be brought to see that the life of Maximilian should be spared. That course was too much at variance with his Indian ideas. Whether the fate of Madero and Suarez was due to the same racial instincts in Huerta is not known, says Mr. Simonds. Huerta himself has

never been willing to answer the question, tho it has been put to him directly in written form. "His friends ascribe his reticence on the subject to the native dignity of which he has given not a few proofs, and they say that he will clear himself when he can do so without seeming to yield to the pressure of irresponsible foreign opinion." Mr. Simonds believes that Madero fell by the same hands that slew Gustavo Madero, tho he thinks Huerta may have been guilty of "contributory negligence." He admits that it would be absurd to represent Huerta as a humane man. "He is doubtless not exempt from that utter disregard of human life which, when political expediency or the so-called reason of state intervenes, characterizes all successful military leaders in Mexico, particularly if they are wholly or largely of the Indian race."

In other respects Mr. Simonds gives Huerta a much better character than he has generally been credited with. His family life, for instance, "bears comparison with that of other Mexicans of his class." As for his drinking, we are told that his appearance "shows no traces of dissipation and those who have business to transact with him find him invariably clear-headed." He is, further, "unquestionably the most competent military man in Mexico," and "the idol of the army to a greater extent than Diaz was toward the close of his administration." Intellectually, he has a very direct mind, readily distinguishing essentials from non-essentials. He is quick at repartee and verbal fencing, and, when he wishes to do so, can maintain an impenetrable reserve. At official ceremonies, his features settle into an almost hieratic dignity, like an Indian stone effigy. "He has a natural,

easy way in his intercourse with the common people, and can be very genial when he lays aside the cares of state. Says Mr. Simonds, in conclusion: "Such is Victoriano Huerta, as I see him: a character very human, very imperfect no doubt, but almost biblical in a certain simplicity and intelligibility, and fitting, not inharmoniously, into this Mexican cosmos."

In short, Huerta seems, from all accounts, to be the sort of character we delight to meet in a Dumas novel or an Anthony Hope romance. He would have loomed up gloriously in the medieval ages. Pan Michael or Zagloba would have hailed him as a kindred spirit. It is his misfortune to live, in a medieval country, indeed, but in an age that has other standards into which he fits badly. Just as soon as he is down and out, we in America are likely to admire him greatly.

THE DEMEANOR OF JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, JR., UNDER FIRE

FOR the first time in the forty years of his life, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., has been the target of direct and open attack. Hitherto all the shafts aimed in his direction have been intended for his father. But for fifteen years the elder Rockefeller has been out of all active participation in business affairs and the only occasion he has furnished for new attacks has been in connection with his philanthropic plans. As the son had nothing to do with the methods employed for amassing the Rockefeller wealth, he has been passed over almost entirely by the muckrakers. But the Colorado trouble is another matter. He is a director in the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, and by reason of the large interest represented by him can reasonably be held to be the dominant power in the company, which is the largest corporation involved in the trouble. When the President sent an appeal for action on the part of that company that might end the strike, it was to John D., Jr., not John D., Sr., that he made the appeal. When the House committee on mines wanted information on the strike, it was again to the son that it directed its inquiries. And when Upton Sinclair and his band of I. W. W. followers saw a good chance to get into the limelight, it was against the son, not the father, that they directed their demonstrations. Just as Andrew Carnegie was held personally responsible for the Homestead strike, tho he was in Scotland at the time; just as George F. Baer was held personally responsible for the coal strike in Pennsylvania and

William M. Wood for the Lawrence strike, so the younger Rockefeller is put forward as responsible for the Colorado strike, tho he has not been in Colorado for ten years nor attended a meeting of the board of directors of his company out there in that length of time.

It is interesting to observe the way in which Mr. Rockefeller has borne himself in this ordeal. He has not, it must be admitted, pleaded the baby act. He has not acted the part of a coward. He has acknowledged his share of the responsibility, and he has not apologized for the course of his associates. On the contrary, he has expressed his full confidence in them, has upheld their course in all respects, and has declared that he and his father will sustain them even if such action requires the loss of every cent they have put into the business in Colorado. Put to a grilling examination by the members of the House committee on mines, he was polite and suave through it all, but never wavered in his position. Here is a portion of the examination:

"I believe," said Chairman Foster, "that you are connected with sociological and uplift movements and that you were recently the foreman of a Grand Jury which reported upon the white slave traffic. Do you not think you might have paid some attention to these bloody strike conditions out in Colorado, where you have 1,000 employees in whose welfare you seem not to have taken any deep personal interest?"

"I have done what I regard as the very best thing in the interest of these employees and the large investment I repre-

sent," said Mr. Rockefeller. "We have gotten the best men obtainable and are relying on their judgment. We follow the very same policy in philanthropic and social work that we are following in business; that is, we put the best men we can in charge."

"While you were engaged in social uplift work," said Chairman Foster, "did it ever occur to you to investigate conditions among your own employees?"

"When I was foreman of the Grand Jury," replied Mr. Rockefeller, "I did not personally acquaint myself with vice and white slavery, because there were other men so much better qualified to make an investigation and report. They were experienced in the business. I was not. I sent Dr. Flexner to Europe for the same reason."

When it was suggested that he was a dummy director, he repelled the suggestion and asserted that he had kept in close touch with the situation ever since the strike began. Here is another part of the examination:

Q.—But the killing of people and shooting of children—has not that been of enough importance to you for you to communicate with the other Directors and see if something might be done to end that sort of thing?

A.—We believe the issue is not a local one in Colorado. It is a national issue, whether workers shall be allowed to work under such conditions they may choose. As part owners of the property our interest in the laboring men in this country is so immense, so deep, so profound that we stand ready to lose every cent we put in that company rather than see the men we have employed thrown out of work and have imposed upon them conditions which are not of their seeking and which

neither they nor we can see are in our interest.

Q.—You are willing to let these killings take place rather than to go there and do something to settle conditions?

A.—There is just one thing that can be done to settle this strike, and that is to unionize the camps, and our interest in labor is so profound and we believe so sincerely that the interest demands that the camps shall be open camps, that we expect to stand by the officers at any cost. It is not an accident that this is our position—

Q.—And you will do that if that costs all your property and kills all your employees?

A.—It is a great principle.

Q.—And you would do that rather than recognize the right of men in collective bargaining?

A.—No, Sir—rather than allow outside people to come in and interfere with employees who are thoroly satisfied with their labor conditions. It was upon a similar principle that the War of the Revolution was carried on. It is a great national issue of the most vital kind.

Now, of course, there will be more than one opinion, even outside the ranks of the radicals, on the position assumed by Mr. Rockefeller and by his company. There is a growing conviction that such labor troubles are avoidable and that the failure to avoid them is due in part at least to the arbitrary stand taken by employers or their agents, or by their indifference to the newer ideals that are prevailing in regard to the relations of capital and labor. But aside from that, whether misguided or not in taking his position, it seems evident that Mr. Rockefeller has not acted like the weakling or the mollicoddle that some writers have been disposed to represent him—especially if they do not like his activity in religious work. At last he has been on the firing line, in a pretty fierce engagement, and he has not flinched or shown a yellow streak.

One of the most engaging word-pictures that we have seen of Mr. Rockefeller appeared in the *N. Y. World* several years ago. It goes well with the recent exhibition he has made of himself. He has, we are told, a strong face, a square, determined chin, and a well-knit frame. While he is not as rugged as he might be, he has had a good deal of out-door life, swimming, boating, golfing and riding, and he has, of course, avoided dissipation and the drain that it makes upon the system.

From his many talks to the Bible Class he formerly conducted and from various interviews, the following utterances by Mr. Rockefeller are collated. They help to show the man's ideals and the standards of conduct by which he seems to judge himself as well as others:

The chief thing in life is to do something—to work.

The growth of a big business is merely the survival of the fittest.

The most successful business men can be, should be and are the most successful Christian men.

Success comes by doing the common, every-day things of life uncommonly well.

There are three chief requisites for a successful business man. The first is honesty—absolute honesty; the second is industry and the third is perseverance.

It is no crime to accumulate wealth, provided it was attained by honest and proper means, but it is a crime to devote it to an improper use.

The moral order of the universe will be maintained regardless of the individual power of any man.

You can bank on it that it pays to do right; that God is just and will right all evils.

I am convinced from my own experi-

ence that the greatest joy in life comes from Christian service and association.

The man who talks one thing on Sunday and lives another on week-days does untold injury.

The man or corporation who has not determined at the outset to do good to others while doing good to himself will fail in the end.

Nothing very brilliant in all this, nothing original. But it is reassuring to know that a man who controls such an enormous fortune as he controls recognizes his obligations to this extent and looks upon life in this serious way. Whatever fault we may be disposed to find with Mr. Rockefeller's sociological views, his standard of personal conduct—and, so far as we know, the conduct itself—is unexceptionable.



HIS LOWER JAW BEGINS TO LOOK FORMIDABLE

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., has been under a galling fire of criticism for the Colorado troubles. It is his first experience under fire, and he has shown a courage in sticking to his guns that is surprising to those who think a man can not be religious without being a mollicoddle.

THE BRITISH PRINCE WHO IS TO BECOME GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA

LONDON was taken by surprise when the Queen's clever brother received an appointment as Governor-General and Commander-in-chief of the Dominion of Canada, as the official language puts it. His Serene Highness, Prince Alexander Augustus Frederick William Alfred George of Teck illustrates perfectly the view that the most charming and gifted member of a family is always the unluckiest person in it. His mother, the late Duchess of Teck, was very proud, we read in the *London Post*, of the brilliance and the personal magnetism of this youngest of her sons. He was the handsomest of all her children, the only one, apparently, who ever made an epigram. He defied the traditions of his family by going to Eton on a level of equality with the humblest lad in the school. He has slept on the ground in war time, covered only by a horse blanket and surrounded by men no higher in rank than Mr. Tommy Atkins. He has been cold and hungry and wet under a South African sky with nothing to eat more inviting than a hard biscuit. He has the most natural manner in the world, a kind heart and a popularity not only with the great but with the British private and the London street boy to which no politician in England can make the slightest pretension. Nevertheless, Prince Alexander of Teck has never come into his own. His sisters and his cousins and his aunts get along. He remains face to face with the poverty that embarrassed him as a mere second lieutenant in the Hussars. To add to the mystery, everybody likes Alexander, notwithstanding Queen Mary's devotion to him. The esteem of Queen Mary is something of a handicap because it implies that one might be a pious and superior person. The coming Governor-General of Canada is none of these things. Distinguished for his philanthropy, especially among the London hospitals, he is found lovable and human, gifted, besides, with a keen sense of humor.

These personal traits of Prince Alexander's, as appears from a study of the subject in the *Paris Gaulois*, explain the inability of His Serene Highness to "get on." At forty he finds himself only a major and "hard up" into the bargain. The explanation is afforded by the rooted objection of English people to a brilliant royalty. If one of their sovereigns displayed supreme genius, we read, he would either be dethroned or provided with a regent. Royalties may be as spiritual and religious as they like. They may prove kind and considerate husbands. They are allowed to travel in state or un-

attended, as they prefer. Displays of brilliance, of originality, of high capacity, of the least desire to leave the beaten track, however, will not be tolerated. The English are only too anxious for a King who can be nothing, do nothing and say nothing.

Now it is the crowning misfortune of Prince Alexander of Teck that he is unable to adjust himself to this English theory of his royal rank. Altho Her Majesty the Queen is his own sister, he never acts like a nonentity. An unaffected candor provokes him at times into a cleverness of speech for which the stupid make him pay dearly. Even his popularity does him little good, for he gains it among the wrong people—street arabs, boy scouts, private soldiers and hospital patients. Inevitably, therefore, his appointment to so exalted a post as that of Governor-General of Canada was received with blank amazement. His failure to achieve a pronounced personal success at Ottawa would occasion even greater surprise. This is not so much on account of his "democracy," his ability to placate the masses, but rather, because of his exquisitely spontaneous tact, his miraculous facility in making everyone like him. Why everyone should like him is perhaps a riddle unless it be the result of his undoubted faculty for liking everybody. Prince Alexander is neither ostentatious in his manner nor overwhelming in his aspect, yet he triumphs on the personal plane with an arresting and irresistible individuality. The Prince happens to be one of the gifted few who in mature life can experience freshly the emotions and the satisfactions of boyhood. He conveys to his young friends—and no British Prince living has so many young friends in all walks of life—a delightful sense of being understood. He never makes the mistake of declining to take the lads seriously, of assuming a jocularity that would compromise the dignity of the occasion or of failing to appreciate merit that may hide behind a timid manner or a self-effacing silence. Neither does he confuse or embarrass by overacting the royal part or by manifesting the least self-consciousness.

One trait in Prince Alexander of Teck which to the correspondent of the *Gaulois* explains his popularity with Englishmen is an unusual comprehension of human nature. The gift is not characteristic of the house of Teck, which produces princesses of a puritanical, not to say prudish, tendency, and princes who, while gracious, gentlemanly and public-spirited, display great reserve of manner. Prince Alexander is frankly interested in human beings as such, a circumstance ascrib-

able to the strict seclusion, perhaps, in which he was reared. He seems to seek his intimates outside the immediate royal circle, but he is thought to be too prone to succumb to the fascination of a clever associate. During his campaigns in Africa he mingled rather freely with the somewhat mixed gatherings at the mess table and in hotel dining rooms. Few who observed him at this period of his career realized his position at home, so naturally did he play the part of a simple soldier, riding about in "mufti," after the fashion of the British army officer, and going everywhere on foot unattended. While not democratic in the purely political sense of the term, Prince Alexander likes good conversation and is somewhat impatient of aristocratic bores. This is said to explain the unusual freedom of his association with people outside the court circle. A suspicion prevails, too, that the Prince likes to escape occasionally from that detailed regulation of his life which Queen Mary deems necessary. As her younger brother, who grew up under her tutelage, she decides for him to this day, it is hinted, some things with regard to which he has a mind of his own. His early boyhood was spent almost entirely at Kensington Palace, in which he was born, and White Lodge, where his sister, seven years older than himself, acted as companion and even, upon occasion, as teacher. Her Majesty is unable always to realize, according to some observers, that her brother has grown up. The affection between them, at any rate, is great and obvious.

At Eton, the famous public school, where he was the first English prince to go into residence, the young Alexander of Teck is said in *The Graphic* to have been knocked about considerably by two or three of the larger boys who resented the deference shown him by the masters. He took his medicine so bravely as to win a huge popularity with the whole school, quite apart from a natural sweetness of disposition that must have endeared him to everyone in any event. The Prince displayed at this time a propensity to hero worship which remains an essential characteristic of his to this day. He is readily impressed by anybody's brilliant qualities, much to the amusement, it seems, of members of his family, who can not detect in some, at least, of the people he admires, the glorious attributes he assigns to them. But it can be said that he astounded everyone as a boy by his intellectual gifts. There is even a tradition that he did very amazingly in Latin and Greek at Eton and frankly gave up mathematics as unnecessary to a man of taste. One explanation is

based upon his dislike of all study. His sister worked very hard with him over his classics before he went to Eton. She was unable to negotiate the mathematics for her little brother and he passed them by.

Until very recently, Prince Alexander of Teck has been known to the English only as a soldier, a career for which he was prepared at Sandhurst. His duties as an officer have taken him pretty well all over the British empire but he saw his really active service in South Africa. The general verdict upon his achievements is that he revealed high courage, conscientious industry, gentlemanly qualities and military capacity of a rare order. His charming personality enabled him to overcome a prejudice against the Tecks from which they have suffered at the hands of British liberals, and he rose to the rank of major in the life guards. He narrowly escaped death at the head of his regiment in Natal during an attack on the stronghold of the native chief Wedza. During the Boer war he took part with his regiment in the operations around Colesburg, the surrender of Cronje, the relief of Kimberley, the movement on Bloemfontein and the march to Mafeking. He had the ill luck to win high praise for his conduct in this campaign from a certain German militarist press, which circumstance, together with the British ministerial policy of the day to avoid the promotion of royalties to high command, stood in the way of the recognition that otherwise might have been his. He developed a serious illness in consequence, it is said, of eating turned meat after having gone for two days without solid food of any kind on the veldt. He was such a physical wreck upon his return to London that his life was despaired of. The Prince expressed himself privately to an indiscreet friend on the whole subject of British army administration in terms so uncomplimentary that, if London gossip be reliable, his name was entered permanently in the books of the war office pundits. All he got for his South African services was a medal carrying the right to put the letters D. S. O. after his name.

Queen Mary, if we are to take seriously the gossip retailed by society journalists in London and Paris, feels that her gifted young brother has been sacrificed to the feud that sets the court circle against the liberal party magnates. The wives of exalted statesmen and the consorts of princes have become involved in these animosities and antagonisms with consequences highly inconvenient at times to the Tecks. Some of them, to speak with perfect frankness, seem to be financially embarrassed, despite stories of their wealth. It was highly convenient, therefore, when the King gave Prince Alexander of Teck a home in Henry the



THE BROTHER WHOM QUEEN MARY'S FAVOR HANDICAPS

Prince Alexander of Teck is one of the most brilliant princes in Europe, but he was reared under the dominion of his feminine relatives to such an extent that when he was appointed Governor-General of Canada there was an outcry there against royal nobodies in high office.

Third's Tower at Windsor Castle. Here His Serene Highness has dwelt for the past ten years with his wife and two children, a boy and a girl. The Princess is the only daughter of the late Duke of Albany and, therefore, a niece of the late King Edward. She inherits to a remarkable extent the literary gifts and the scholarly tendencies of her father. For some years she resided in Germany where her brother, the Duke of Coburg, was completing his education. The lady who is so soon to assume such a conspicuous position in the social life of the Canadian capital happens to be unfamiliar by sight to the great majority of Londoners. Her preference seems to be for country life. The *London News* describes her as a good rider and an indefatigable walker, after the fashion of English ladies. She is frequently seen in the great park at Windsor, accompanied by her beautiful children.

Altho the Princess Alexander of

Teck manifests the literary and artistic proclivities which reveal how truly she is her father's child, she displays likewise, observes the *London World*, a marked interest in such severe pursuits as chemistry. It was affirmed of the late Duke of Albany that if he had not been a member of the royal family he must infallibly have made himself the greatest editor and critic of literature in England. He had the temperament of genius. The daughter may lack some of the father's brilliance but her gifts and her character suggests his. She is less widely read, certainly, but some of her pictures have attracted general attention, for she is an artist beyond all doubt. The fact is not wholly to her personal advantage. There is scarcely a book or a picture that makes a profound impression in Europe with which the Princess does not become familiar, if not at first hand then through the medium of conversation with the well-informed.

MUSIC AND DRAMA

"THE TRUTH"—THE GREATEST PLAY CLYDE FITCH EVER WROTE

ALMOST a decade ago "The Truth" was first produced with Mrs. Clara Bloodgood in the rôle of Becky Warder. In 1907 Miss Marie Tempest appeared in the play with great success in London. Later it was produced on the Continent and received with an enthusiasm seldom accorded American plays in any of the European capitals. This spring Miss Grace George has appeared in a revival of the Fitch comedy under the direction of Winthrop Ames at the Little Theater. This revival has convinced many critics of the permanent value of the late Clyde Fitch's contribution to the American theater. Even those who insisted that the Fitch comedy was only ephemeral and evanescent have, apparently, been convinced of his skill as a technician and craftsman. If his analysis of character and life is more superficial and less penetrating than that of the great continental playwrights, it redeems itself by intimate observation of detail and by lively, sure and significant strokes of character-drawing.

Clyde Fitch always held "The Truth" in the highest esteem. Along with "The Girl with the Green Eyes," a study in feminine jealousy, this comedy contains his closest observation of women. "The first two acts of this comedy are capital, but the last two were labor," he once remarked. It also possesses a distinct literary value. This is evident in a perusal of the version of "The Truth" published by the Macmillan Company, to whom we are indebted for the excerpts here published.

Suffrage and Feminism have perhaps effected changes in the New York woman of 1914 and the petty vice of "fibbing" to which the Mrs. Becky Warder of 1906 was so hopelessly addicted is perhaps being superseded by greater virtues or more violent vices. But, remarks Montrose J. Moses, in *The Book News Monthly*, "the woman who, for no bad reasons on earth, lied herself out of her husband's affections and into a peck of trouble, who, given to mild prevarication, hits upon the rock of constant dissembling, is still a real, live human type—as much a part of New York now as she was in 1906."

Fred Lindon and his wife Eve, we learn in the first act, have become es-

tranged. Under the pretence of bringing about a reconciliation between them, Becky Warder is really carrying on a flirtation with Lindon, tho she does not care for him. "She's what the French call an *allumeeuse*," cries the jealous Mrs. Lindon, who has called at the Warders one Thursday afternoon with her friend, Laura Fraser, "leads them on till they lose their heads, then she gets frightened and feels insulted!" She announces her intention of appealing to Tom Warder himself to put a stop to the "excess of friendship" between Becky and her husband. While the two women are discussing the situation, Becky and Lindon enter the house. Noticing their entrance, Mrs. Lindon hides in another room. The servant announces the apparent departure of Mrs. Lindon, but Becky and Lindon hear her remonstrating in the next room. Lindon escapes, Becky telling him to return at six. Becky greets Mrs. Lindon cordially, relieved when she feels assured that they did not know Fred had come in with her.

The interview ends in a quarrel between Eve and Becky, in the midst of which Warder enters. Anxious to be rid of her visitors before Lindon returns, Becky feigns an appointment with another woman for six o'clock. She slips a surreptitious note to her husband to "Get rid of Eve; I want the room." After Becky has gone upstairs, Mrs. Lindon tells Warder of his wife's appointment to meet her husband there at six o'clock. He is incredulous. She asks him to walk home with her in order that she might explain. He consents. Laura Fraser remains behind to discover Becky returning to meet Lindon. Laura advises her to tell Eve the truth. During their short conversation, many of the inconsistencies of Becky's remarks to Eve are revealed to Laura. When Laura points out her prevarications, Becky explains them away by further untruths. Becky finally tells Laura to go, as she has an appointment. "With Fred Lindon!" exclaims Laura. "It is not!" retorts Becky, just as the servant enters and announces Mr. Lindon.

When Warder returns, he finds his wife with Lindon. Becky has made no effort to effect a reconciliation between the Lindons, but, on the contrary, has subtly encouraged Lindon in his atti-

tude toward herself. Lindon informs Warder that Becky has been advising him regarding his marital affairs, and Warder advises him to act according to her advice. After Lindon has left, Warder asks Becky if she has been keeping daily appointments with him. Becky denies this emphatically.

WARDER. I have every confidence in you and your motives. But I have none in Lindon's—so I want to-day's visit to be his last, my dear.

BECKY. (*Rising, a little uncomfortable.*) All right.

WARDER. Own up, now, hasn't he tried to make love to you?

BECKY. (*Leaning on the back of the chair, facing him.*) No!

WARDER. Not a bit?

BECKY. (*Smiling.*) Well—maybe—just a tiny bit—but not in earnest.

WARDER. (*Rising, angrily.*) I was sure of it! the damn puppy! Becky, I've heard him swear there's no such thing as a decent woman if a man goes about it in the right way!

BECKY. Oh, you men are always hard on another man whom women like.

WARDER. I know what I'm talking about *this* time, and you don't.

BECKY. (*With dignity.*) I judge by his behavior to me. He may have led me to believe he likes me very much,—he ought to like me, I've been very nice to him,—and I suppose it flattered me—(*Smiling.*) it always does flatter me when men like me—and I think one feeling I have is pride that you have a wife whom other men admire! If Mr. Lindon has made—er—respectful love to me, that's a compliment to you. (*Warder laughs, sincerely amused.*) But he has not insulted me.

WARDER. (*Smiling.*) That's your fault. You are the kind of woman he doesn't believe exists, and he can't make up his mind just what tactics to adopt.

BECKY. He knows perfectly, unless he's deaf and blind, that my seeing him—a few times only—has been solely to reconcile him with Eve.

WARDER. That sort of man is deaf and blind except to his own rotten mental suggestions. He is incapable of believing in your philanthropic motive, so let it go, dear.

BECKY. Eve has frightened you!

WARDER. Not a bit; I laughed at her fears that you were fascinated by her precious worm! But I do consider that unwittingly you have been playing a dangerous and—forgive me, darling,—a very foolish game. Already some one believes you've been seeing Lindon every day. You haven't! But that doesn't make any difference! Every one will believe you

have seen him twice a day in another month if you continue seeing him at all. No woman can have the "friendship" of a man like Lindon for long without—justly or unjustly—paying the highest price for it. *(He places his hand tenderly on her shoulder.)* You wouldn't know what the price was till the bill came in,—and then no matter how well you knew and those who love you knew you had not danced, all the same the world would make you pay the piper!

BECKY. I do your sex greater justice than you! I don't believe there's any man, no matter what he has been, whom some sincere woman can't waken to some good that is in him!

WARDER. *(Smiling.)* That's all right, but you please let Eve wake up Lindon! *(He moves away.)* Had you made any arrangements to ring a little friendly alarm on him to-morrow?

BECKY. No! And that, of course, was Eve's suggestion!

WARDER. Well, never mind so long as it's understood his visits here are at an end. You don't expect him to-morrow, and should he come, you won't see him, eh?

BECKY. Exactly! *(Smiling.)* When I told him to-day his visits were over, what do you think he said?

WARDER. I couldn't guess.

BECKY. He said I'd change my mind and send for him!

WARDER. And if you did, do you know what he would do?

BECKY. No,—what?

WARDER. Consider it a signal of capitulation,—and ten to one take you in his arms and kiss you!

Becky's father, an inveterate old gambler named Roland, who boards at Mrs. Crespigny's in Baltimore, and receives an allowance from Warder, has sent Becky an appeal for \$500. Warder refuses to send the old man another dollar. By sending back a bonnet she has just ordered, Becky succeeds in getting a check for \$50 to send surreptitiously to her father. But she has had to lie to carry through her scheme, and she has to admit her fib to Warder.

(The Servant goes out as Warder, all dressed, save that his tie hangs loose, rushes in. Becky rises quickly.)

WARDER. Who's ready first?

BECKY. *(Laughing.)* Oh, you've raced! But while you're tying your tie I'll—

WARDER. *(Interrupts.)* No, I came down purposely to get you to tie it for me!

BECKY. You forgive me for telling you that little fib?

WARDER. Yes, if it's to be your last one.

BECKY. My very last.

WARDER. No more of those wicked little white lies, even, that you know you do amuse yourself with, and distress me?

BECKY. No, no! Really! I've opened the cage door and let all the little white mice fibs out for good!

WARDER. And you do love me?

BECKY. Do you want to know how much I love you?

WARDER. Yes, how much?

BECKY. How deep is the ocean in its deepest spot?

WARDER. As deep as your love for me.

BECKY. Oh, that isn't fair! You're stealing my thunder! There! *(The tie is finished, and she pushes him playfully into the chair by the writing-table.)* One good turn deserves another. *(With her arms about his neck she slides on to his knee, like a child.)* I've let Perkins go out, and you must hook me up the back.

Mrs. Lindon, who has bribed telephone girls and hired detectives in her



THE DANGER POINT

"She leads them on," this man's wife has said of Becky Warder, who is pictured here, "till they lose their heads. Then she gets frightened and feels insulted." When Fred Lindon kisses Becky, a mild flirtation causes a domestic shipwreck.

mad efforts to prove her husband's and Becky's perfidy, returns to call on Tom Warder the following Saturday afternoon with notebooks full of surreptitious appointments and meetings. She refuses to see Becky but talks to Warder.

MRS. LINDON. You can't make me believe you've lived as long as you have with Becky Roland and not found out—she lies.

WARDER. *(Rises quickly in anger.)* It's because you're a woman you dare say that to me, but you know I don't have to listen to you, so don't push our old friendship's claim too far.

MRS. LINDON. I said Becky and Fred met often on the sly.

WARDER. *(Sitting again.)* Which isn't true!

MRS. LINDON. No! They meet every day!

WARDER. Eve, I think your trouble has gone to your brain.

MRS. LINDON. *(Still quietly, but with the quiet of the crater when the volcano is alive beneath.)* I can prove to you that Becky has seen Fred every day and more than that! When we had our talk two days ago, they had agreed together that he was to go through a form of reconciliation with me for appearance's sake, and their meetings were to continue. She had an appointment with him for yesterday.

WARDER. That I know isn't true, for she swore to me the opposite.

MRS. LINDON. Yes, you frightened her off and she broke the engagement by telephone, which made Fred perfectly furious!

WARDER. *(Rising, goes to mantel and knocks his cigar ashes into the grate; absolutely unconvinced, he continues with a cynical smile.)* And how did you obtain this decidedly intimate information?

MRS. LINDON. *(In an outburst, the volcano becoming a little active.)* From him! I knew they hadn't met for two days—

WARDER. *(Interrupting.)* How? *(He looks up curiously.)*

MRS. LINDON. *(Rises and turns away, a little ashamed.)* I've had Fred watched for weeks!

WARDER. *(Astonished.)* You mean you've—*(He hesitates.)*

MRS. LINDON. Yes! I took their not meeting for a sign that after all Becky had given him up, and I had the impulse to go to him—to go back home. He turned on me like a wolf—said I'd meddled with his affairs once too often—that I'd frightened Becky into breaking off with him, that he had been on the point of making up with me for the reason I've told you, but now it was done for! I'd raised your suspicions, I'd given the whole thing away to everybody, and I could congratulate myself on having broken off his and my relations for good—forever! Oh, how could he insult me so when it was only his love I was asking for? *(She sinks down in the chair above the table, and buries her face in her hands and sobs.)*

Still confident that his wife will tell him the entire truth, Warder relates all that Eve Lindon has told him, all the accusations she has made against Becky. The latter flatly denies everything. Warder, however, begins to doubt her. The cross-examination by Mrs. Lindon is too much for Becky, and she loses her head. Warder asks her for an explanation of an engagement with Lindon broken over the telephone. "You would easily explain it, I'm sure," he suggests.

BECKY. *(Coming to meet Warder.)* I think I'm a pretty good-natured woman to let Eve—

WARDER. *(Stands before Becky with his hands on her shoulders, making her look straight into his eyes.)* Now be careful, dearest. You've married a man who doesn't understand a suspicious nature—who has every confidence in you and the deepest—a confidence that couldn't be easily disturbed; but once it was shaken, every unborn suspicion of all the past

years would spring to life fullgrown and strong at their birth, and God knows if my confidence could ever come back. It never has in any of the smaller trials of it I've made in my life. So you'll be careful, won't you, dearest? I mean even in little things. My faith in you is what gives all the best light to my life, but it's a live wire—neither you nor I can afford to play with it. (*Goes to the writing-table and takes the papers out of Eve's envelope.*)

BECKY. Tom, you frighten me! Eve has made you jealous again. (*Goes to him and puts both arms about his neck.*) Now, my darling, I give you my word of honor I love only you and never have loved Fred Lindon and never could! Say you believe me!

WARDER. Haven't I always believed you?

BECKY. Ye ----s.

WARDER. But if I find your word of honor is broken in one thing, how can I ever trust it in another?

BECKY. Of course you can't,—but you needn't worry, because it won't be broken.

WARDER. Then, now we're alone, tell me the truth, which you didn't tell me when you said you'd not seen Lindon often.

BECKY. (*Turns away.*) It was the truth. I haven't—so very often.

WARDER. Not every day?

BECKY. (*Sits in the chair by the writing-table.*) How could I?

WARDER. Nor telephoned him Thursday, breaking off an engagement after you told me absolutely you'd parted with him for good—and had no appointment?

BECKY. Of course not! The idea! (*But she shows she is a little worried.*) Eve Lindon never could tell the truth!

WARDER. The telephone girl must have lied too or else the statement was made out of whole cloth. (*Throwing the envelope on the desk.*)

BECKY. What statement?

WARDER. (*Sitting on sofa.*) From these detectives. (*He begins to look through the papers.*)

BECKY. Detectives! (*Stunned.*) What detectives? (*Picks up envelope and looks at it, puts it back on desk.*)

WARDER. Eve's, who have shadowed her husband for the past two months.

BECKY. (*Thoroughly alarmed.*) You don't mean—

WARDER. (*Interrupts, not hearing what Becky says; his thoughts on the papers which he is reading, he speaks very quietly.*) These certainly do make out a case of daily meetings for you two.

BECKY. It's not true!

WARDER. Tho not so very many here. (*Turning over a fresh paper.*)

BECKY. (*Rises, gets above desk.*) All! All the meetings there have been,—practically. This is simply awful! Eve is capable of making the most terrific scandal for nothing. Don't let her, Tom, will you? Tear those things up!

WARDER. (*Smiling indulgently, not taking her seriously.*) Becky!

BECKY. (*Leaning over the table, stretches out her hand toward him.*) Well, let me! Let me take them from you without your noticing till it's too late!

WARDER. (*Seriously.*) You're not serious?

BECKY. I am!

WARDER. You heard me give Eve my word?

BECKY. To a mad woman like that it doesn't count.

WARDER. I wonder just how much your word does count with you, Becky!

With her husband's faith in her slipping away, cut off from the use of the telephone through fear of detectives, Becky can devise no way out of her trap except by more and more lies. To add to her troubles her father arrives from Baltimore, and shortly afterward his rather vulgar landlady, Mrs. Crespigny, whose highest ambition is to wed the aristocratic old gambler. Mrs. Crespigny is a typical portrait out of the Fitch gallery.

Roland thanks Warder for the fifty-dollar check Becky sent him the day before, thus further revealing her dishonesty. The husband has hardly recovered from this shock when the servant announces the arrival of Lindon, who has come in response to Becky's distress signal, sent by a messenger. Warder thinks Becky has gone out, as she had told him she would. He learns that she is still at home, however, waiting for Lindon. He tells the servant to announce Lindon, he himself leaving the house.

When Becky hurries in, crying "Fred!" in a tone of distress and excitement, Lindon meets her, and, before he realizes what he is doing, has taken her in his arms and kissed her. She forces herself away, standing for a moment speechless with rage.

LINDON. I told you, didn't I, Becky? (*Tries to embrace her again.*)

BECKY. (*Slowly and deliberately.*) That's just exactly what Tom said you'd do!

LINDON. What!

BECKY. Ten to one, he said, if I sent for you again, you'd kiss me.

LINDON. (*In alarm and astonishment.*) Yes, but what—

BECKY. But I wouldn't believe him! I said, and I believed, he did you an injustice.

LINDON. So you talked me all over with him, did you! Then why did you send for me to-day?

BECKY. Because I was a fool, if you want the true reason!

LINDON. My dear Becky—

BECKY. Oh, you'll hear more and worse than that if you stay to listen! I advise you to go! You can't help me. I don't trust you. You might even make matters worse. It may have been all done purposely as it is.

LINDON. Oh!

BECKY. You see I'm ready to believe all I've heard of you, now that you've shown your true silly self to me in that one sickening moment, and I'd rather not be saved at all than be saved by you! (*She leans for a second against the corner of the writing-table.*)

LINDON. How saved? From what?

BECKY. Never mind! I only want to say one more thing to you and then go,

please. But I want this to ring in your ears so long as you remember me! There is only one man in this world I love, and that's Tom, and there's only one man I despise and that's you—Lindon, Fred Lindon! You know who I mean! I know now what our friendship meant to you and I wish I could cut out of my life every second of every hour I've spent with you! I've been a fool woman, and you've been a cad,—but thank God, there are men in the world—real men—and one is my husband. Now go, please! Eve's a fool not to jump at the chance of getting rid of you and I shall tell her so.

When Becky learns upon her husband's return that he is aware that Lindon has been calling on her, and that he has discovered that she sent the check to her father, she is on the verge of a collapse and, "realizing what is hanging over her, like a drowning person who cannot swim, flounders helplessly about, trying to save herself by any and every means that she thinks may help her for the moment."

BECKY. Well, I'll be honest, it was Fred Lindon!

WARDER. (*Anger getting the best of him.*) After everything—your word of honor, Eve's accusations, my absolute desire—you sent for him to come and see you!

BECKY. No, no, you mustn't think that, Tom! He came of his own accord, of course,—I suppose to see if I would see him! I didn't know it!

WARDER. (*Wary, suspicious, to lead her on.*) Then why did you see him? You could easily excuse yourself.

BECKY. No, you don't understand. (*She flounders hopelessly.*) I didn't know it was he! Don't you see?

WARDER. No, I don't see! (*Watches her with a face growing harder and harder with each lie she tells.*)

WARDER. (*In a voice not loud but full of anger and emotion.*) Lies! all of it! Every word a lie, and another and another and another!

BECKY. (*Breathless with fright, gasping.*) Tom!

WARDER. (*Going to her.*) You sent for him! (*She is too frightened to speak, but she shakes her head in a last desperate effort at denial.*) Don't shake your head! I know what I'm talking about and for the first time with you, I believe! (*She puts up her hands helplessly and backs away from him.*) I saw your note to him! (*She starts with a sense of anger added to her other emotions.*) I read it here, in this room; he gave it to me before you came down.

BECKY. The beast!

WARDER. (*With biting satire.*) You're going to misjudge him too!

BECKY. No, Tom, I'll tell you the truth and all of it!

WARDER. Naturally, now you've got to! BECKY. No—wait! I did send for him—it was to tell him about those papers of Eve's.

WARDER. Yes, you must plan your escape together!

BECKY. No! because I still believed he was decent. I thought it was his duty, that he would claim it as his right, to

prevent such a scandal as Eve threatened to make, which he knew I didn't deserve.

WARDER. Hah!

BECKY. You may sneer, but I don't! Yes, I broke my promise to you—what else could I do? You wouldn't let me send for him! And he came! And he did what you said he would. He took me in his arms before I could stop him, and kissed me. *(She bends over the back of the chair on which she is leaning, and sobs.)*

WARDER. *(Goes to her, speaking with bitter irony.)* Charming! And you turned on him, of course! Played the shocked and surprised wife and ordered him out of the house!

BECKY. Yes. But I did! Why do you speak as if I didn't?

WARDER. Do you expect me to believe this, too?

BECKY. *(Facing him.)* I don't expect, you've got to!

WARDER. Do you think you can go on telling lies forever and I'll go on blindly believing them as I have for three years?

BECKY. Even you couldn't have turned on him with more anger and disgust than I did!

WARDER. I couldn't believe you if I wanted to! You've destroyed every breath of confidence in me!

BECKY. It's the truth I'm telling you now!

WARDER. In everything — everything that has come up since my eyes were first forced half open—you have told me a lie!

BECKY. It's the truth! It's the truth!

WARDER. *(Continues, hardly hearing her.)* The money to your father, the first lie, and to-day made a double one! All this rotten evidence of Eve's—another dozen! Your promise that Lindon's visit Thursday should be his last, the next!

BECKY. I meant it then—I meant it truthfully.

WARDER. *(Ignoring her interruption.)* His visit after all to-day—that led of course to a mass of lies! And then the truth! He kissed you! And then another lie and another dozen to try and save yourself!

BECKY. *(Quietly, in a hushed, frightened voice.)* By everything in this world and in the next that I hold dear and reverence, I've told you the truth at last.

WARDER. You don't know what's true when you hear it or when you speak it! I could never believe in you again! Never have confidence! How could I? Ask any man in the world, and his answer would be the same!

Warder's faith in Becky is completely shattered. He decides that they must separate. Becky pleads piteously with him to believe her—to believe that she is telling the truth, but he tells her that he cannot. He is going to Boston. Becky declares that she cannot stay in his house without him and decides to take an early train to Baltimore. But in spite of her sorrow and the tragedy in her heart she cannot resist calling Laura Fraser on the telephone and telling her that her husband has been called to Chicago on business and that she must go to Baltimore that

evening, because of her father's illness.

When she arrives at Mrs. Crespigny's flat in Baltimore, she tries to conceal the fact that Warder has decided upon a separation. Then it develops that Becky has really inherited a taste for lying from her father. "If you had always told me the truth about everything," she reproaches her father, "I think it would have saved me this night. I've about decided that the truth in everything is the best for everything in the end—if one could only learn to tell it."

"You must begin young and you didn't," answers her father.

BECKY. By whose fault? *(Roland turns away from her, feeling the sting.)* Tell me now about you and mother.

ROLAND. Well, your mother accused me as you do Tom. But it wasn't true of me, Becky! It wasn't true—then.

BECKY. I'm afraid I don't believe you, father.

ROLAND. You don't believe me when, even now, after all these years, I tell you it wasn't true?

BECKY. No. I want to believe you, father, but I can't! You've just admitted you've lied to me all my life about you and mother! Why should I believe you would suddenly turn around and tell me the truth now?

ROLAND. At last, one trait in you like your mother! Do all that I could, swear by everything she or I held holy, I couldn't persuade her I was telling the truth!

BECKY. Do you remember the time, father, after I'd been reading Grimm's Fairy Tales about the wicked step-parents, how I told all over Baltimore you were my stepfather and beat me! It made me a real heroine, to the other children, and I loved it! And you found it out, and gave me my choice of being punished or promising never to tell another story! Do you remember?

Becky is forced to admit that Tom has left her—that is the reason she cannot go back. "Trimming up the truth," her father sends Warder a wire, informing him that Becky is dying. The next morning, when Warder arrives, Becky is to feign illness under the direction of her father. But her love for her husband triumphs even over her passion for lying. Warder discovers the proposed ruse from Mrs. Crespigny.

MRS. CRESPIGNY. *(Going toward him.)* It won't do you no harm to perfect me, and I give you my sacred word of honor it's the truth instead of the lie you've been told! And all I ask is that you'll perfect me as regards Mr. Roland.

WARDER. *(Astounded, bewildered, but his suspicions rekindled.)* What lie? Go on. I give you the promise!

MRS. CRESPIGNY. *(Whispers.)* She ain't sick!

WARDER. Who?

MRS. CRESPIGNY. Mis' Warder! She ain't been sick—that was all a story to get you here!

WARDER. *(Catching her two hands by the wrists and holding them tight, so she*

can't get away from him.) No! don't say that!

MRS. CRESPIGNY. Ssh! I will say it! It's true! The doctor wasn't here when you came! Mis' Warder was out and only came in when I knocked on the door just now!

WARDER. Do you realize what you're saying?

MRS. CRESPIGNY. Perfectly!

WARDER. And you're telling me the truth?

MRS. CRESPIGNY. Keep your eyes open and judge for yourself, that's all. Maybe you think *that's* the truth! *(Snatching up the imitation orange from the table, she smashes it on the floor. Warder moves to go; she stands in front of the door to stop him.)*

WARDER. Let me go! I won't stay for this brutal farce!

MRS. CRESPIGNY. You promised to perfect me, and if you go now Mr. Roland'll catch on, and I want him to marry me! Now you know—

WARDER. Was this his idea or hers?

MRS. CRESPIGNY. His, and she—*(Lis- tens.)*

WARDER. *(Eagerly.)* She what—

MRS. CRESPIGNY. *(Moving away from the door.)* Ssh! they're here!

(Warder controls himself and goes to the other side of the room. Roland comes, bringing Becky, who leans on him. Her eyes are down. Warder stands immovable and watches.)

ROLAND. *(Pointedly.)* Thank you, Mrs. Crespigny. *(She goes out unwillingly. Becky looks up and sees Warder. He stands motionless, watching her.)*

BECKY. *(As she meets Warder's eyes, breaks away from Roland.)* No, father! I can't do it! I won't do it!

ROLAND. *(Frightened.)* Becky!

BECKY. No! I tell you it's only another lie and a revolting one!

ROLAND. You're ill! You don't know what you are saying!

BECKY. No, I'm not ill, and you know it, and I haven't been! And if I can't win his love back by the truth, I'll never be able to keep it, so what's the use of getting it back at all? *(The tears fill her eyes and her throat.)*

WARDER. Becky! *(He wants to go to her, but still holds himself back. His face shows his joy, but neither Becky nor Roland see this.)*

BECKY. *(Continues after a moment, pathetically.)* I thought I might creep back, through pity, first into your life, and then into your heart again. But, after all, I can't do it. *(She sits in the Morris- chair, hopelessly.)* Something's happened to me in these two days—even if I tell lies, I've learned to loath them and be afraid of them, and all the rest of my life I'll try—

WARDER. *(In a choked voice.)* Thank God! *(He goes to her, almost in tears himself. Roland looks at Warder, and realizes what it means; a smile comes over his own face, and at the same time his eyes fill with his almost-forgotten tears.)*

BECKY. You can't forgive me!

WARDER. We don't love people because they are perfect. *(He takes her two trembling hands in his, and she rises.)*

BECKY. Tom!

WARDER. We love them because they are themselves.

DEBUSSY TELLS WHAT HE THINKS OF MODERN MUSIC, INCLUDING HIS OWN

IF WE can trust the memory of Miss Maggie Teyte, the opera singer, M. Claude Debussy is not overpleased with the ultra-modern tendencies of the music of to-day. Miss Teyte is the writer of what purports to be an "exclusive interview" with the great French composer, recently published in *The Opera Magazine*. Miss Teyte, we are informed, is one of the very few singers who has enjoyed the privilege of intimate acquaintance with Debussy. In the course of a recent visit to the home of the composer, Debussy confessed that he was so tired of the efforts of imitators to reproduce his style of music that he would produce nothing more of the kind that he has heretofore composed. His decision, he said, was not due to a lack of appreciation of his music. "It is appreciated among the cognoscenti. And about the rest of the world I care little. You will find that in ten years everyone will be singing and playing my music. The general intelligence of the public will have caught up with me by that time." The Debussy form of musical expression, the composer confessed, is a limited one. He has reached the limit of the idiom in which he has written. "There is a limit to all things. We try all possible variations, and after that we fall back on wearisome repetition. The greater part of the world's music to-day consists of endless repetition of what has already been finally expressed without possibility of improvement." He goes on to say:

"I think I have escaped the repetition of myself, so far. But imitation on the part of others has made much of my work seem uninspired and monotonous. The plagiarisms of other composers are the

things that have hurt me. They do not know what I am trying to express. They only know that I am different. And by being different themselves, they hope to equal my reputation. Really they are only harming me without helping themselves. I refuse to accept any responsibility for the so-called Debussyisms of modern composers."

When Miss Teyte asked the composer how he had made the discovery that he had reached the limit of his musical idiom, he replied that he had recognized it in two ways: "First, through the fact that I have several times of late begun a composition which I quickly realized would be a plagiarizing of myself, as a consequence of which I have invariably given it up. In the second place, I have found it impossible to express certain new thoughts of mine in the idiom to which I have become accustomed, and have, therefore, decided that I must find a new language or stop composing altogether."

The Debussy form of expression used in the past was entirely satisfactory to him, he confessed, but he did not wish to express musical platitudes. "It has very definite limits, and once it has been used in all its variations it refuses to recreate itself. But it is a natural form and a real one, and it has been revolutionary in its effect. If I forced this medium of expression into further activity the result would be what you call in English 'platitudes.' Did you ever stop to reflect that before anything can become a platitude it must embody a great truth? I prefer to leave my work at the stage when it is recognized as a great truth, and let other composers write the platitudes."

The composer confessed that he was not deeply impressed with the modern

school of music. In France it is largely superficial. Italy is bound fast by traditions. He surprised Miss Teyte by asserting that Germany could not claim a single composer of original genius. He characterized Richard Strauss in the following terms:

"He is a marvelous technician, nothing else. In his early songs and minor compositions he showed some talent which might have developed into real greatness. But he chose to concentrate on his genius for orchestration and to become a musical scholar instead of an original creator. His 'Heldenleben' is a remarkable example of the laborious production of tremendous orchestral effects with absolutely no musical foundation. The themes of that composition, when taken by themselves, are puerile in their footless banality. By introducing them now and then on a single instrument in contrast with the preceding crash of a full orchestra, he almost makes his audience believe that they have real musical value. No, Strauss is merely a scholar, not a creative genius."

The rest of the German composers, M. Debussy ruthlessly exclaimed, are not worth mentioning. When Miss Teyte suggested that perhaps he is prejudiced against the German type of music, and asked his opinion of the genius of Richard Wagner, he replied: "Wagner was a great literary and dramatic genius, but no musician. He had revolutionary ideas of form and of the realistic possibilities of opera, and he carried them out with splendid courage and vigor. But his music consists chiefly of new combinations of old material. You will find most of Wagner's themes in the musical literature of earlier times. I believe that on the whole Verdi was a more original composer."

THE WOMAN WHO WON THE \$10,000 PRIZE PLAY CONTEST

NO less than one thousand six hundred and forty-six American plays of varying degrees of greatness were submitted to the judges of Mr. Winthrop Ames' \$10,000 play contest, which was inaugurated March 21, 1913. The greatest of all these was adjudged by Mr. Ames, Mr. Adolph Klauber and Mr. Augustus Thomas to be a serious drama of New England life entitled "Children of Earth" written by Alice Brown. Miss Brown is one of the most successful writers of short stories in America, and has also written several novels and one-act plays, but "Chil-

dren of Earth," Mr. Ames announces, is her first attempt at writing a long drama.

The woman who has won the \$10,000 play contest is fifty-seven years old, a native of Hampton Falls, New Hampshire, and a resident of Boston. After graduating from the Robinson Seminary in Exeter, New Hampshire, Miss Brown taught for several years, never ceasing, however, in her study and observance of New England life. Her first stories of this life were entitled "Fools of Nature" and "Meadow Grass." Later she traveled extensively in England, and published a

book of English impressions, "By Oak and Thorn." With Louise Imogen Guiney she collaborated on "Robert Louis Stevenson—A Study." The stories which won her a national reputation were written between 1901 and the present day, and deal for the most part with New England types. Among her novels or longer stories are "Rose MacLoed," "The Story of Thyra," and "Robin Hood's Barn." Miss Brown is also successful as a writer of stories for children.

Miss Brown's short stories, we are informed by a writer in Reedy's *Mirror*, reveal a sense for the drama. "Alice

Brown, as a writer of short stories, proves her capacity to see life as it is." She is convincing. Her stories, this writer proceeds, express the dominant note in our periodical literature just now.

"She has a wonderful mastery of dialog. In some of her tales the episode progresses dramatically and arrestingly through the medium of the things she puts into the mouths of her people—they are always people, never puppets. These people are seldom capable of an epigram that is quotable. They are people, I fancy, who would gladly abandon themselves to their own fierce passions in preference to leading the lives Alice Brown marks out for them. Being native Americans of Anglo-Saxon origin, the New England conscience makes them capable of such conduct as one may read about without being shocked. This sounds like disparagement. It is high praise. A writer of second-rate talent can evolve an absorbing tale if he be allowed license in the French sense. Only a genius could manifest power like that of Alice Brown within limits imposed by the conventions of her peculiarly American art."

If one cannot at any time sympathize with her characters, our informant continues, it is perhaps because they are so saturated in the New England atmosphere. Her men lack masculinity because something has taken whatever was virile quite out of them. "The woman always dominates the man. It is the old attitude of life against which Poe protested so impotently. These people of Anglo-Saxon origin who are made so vivid by Alice Brown's art realize that they have missed something, that life, in its essence, has eluded them. . . . They suggest to me the abandoned farms of New England. . . . Are not the Americans with whom Alice Brown deals abandoned in that sense—abandoned by the emotions which should be stirring them, abandoned by the illusions which should vitalize them, abandoned by that strange force we call life?" If this writer indicts the elements out of which Miss Brown creates her art, he admits her greatness as an artist.

"The art itself is perfect. I am out of sympathy with her people. Her sympathy is always with them. The themes are always great, either in themselves or because she can make them so. Oscar Wilde has a pretty sneer at the English novel. Reading it, he says, is like dining on cold meat. But Alice Brown serves a wonderfully interesting dinner of cold meat. I am immensely interested in her people, irritating as they are. . . . She cannot reflect life too faithfully. That would result in her exclusion from the successful American periodicals. Nevertheless, she can, through her splendid gifts, attain results both compelling and convincing. It is affirmed of Japanese color-print artists that, despite their ignorance of perspective, they achieve miracles with each line. I can not understand that. The work of Hokusai or of Tokoyuni shows it



THEY SENT HER A CHECK FOR \$10,000

Miss Alice Brown, whose play was decided to be the greatest of 1,646 American plays submitted in Mr. Winthrop Ames' contest, is fifty-seven years old. "Children of Earth," the winning play, is her first attempt in the field of serious dramaturgy. She is a novelist and short-story writer. She lives in Boston and finds the material of her art in New England.

to be true. In the same way Alice Brown, restricted to the great American periodicals, writes tales of power, dealing with native Americans of Anglo-Saxon origin whom she brings before us as if they were alive in a real sense. I call that a miracle of art."

Whether Alice Brown will prove her supremacy in the field of serious drama as she has in the dangerous field of the short-story will be determined with the production of "Children of Earth" by Mr. Ames in the fall. If the play proves popular, it may yield the New England authoress much more than the initial prize.

There is a significant lesson for young writers in the fact that in an

anonymous contest the prize has been awarded to a literary craftsman of Miss Brown's skill, the New York *Evening Post* points out:

"Prize contests nowadays are for the young and unknown, and not rarely for the unschooled. The adolescent victor in such contests wins by virtue of striking a fresh note, the freshness on closer examination consisting in a brave echo of several dead authors and a dozen living successful ones. . . . Until the prize play is given to the public, the general belief will be that Messrs. Ames, Thomas, and Klauber have reason to congratulate themselves that the anonymous contestant to whom they awarded the prize should turn out to be a writer of proved merit."

BRER RABBIT AND MR. FOX AS FOOTLIGHT FAVORITES IN LONDON

WHILE American theater managers have been scouring Europe to find plays suitable for production in America, Mrs. Percy Dearmer, an English woman, has discovered the dramatic possibilities of Joel Chandler Harris's Uncle Remus stories, and has been delighting the children of London with a stage version of the adventures of "Brer Rabbit and Mr. Fox." Her play has been presented for a series of matinees at the Little Theater. "Every child in London must see 'Brer Rabbit and Mr. Fox'—twice!" exclaimed Egan Mew in the *Academy*; while John Palmer, reviewing the play in the *Saturday Review*, remarked: "It is characteristic of our theater that plays expressly intended for children are usually better fun than plays intended for elderly people."

"Mrs. Percy Dearmer has cleverly arranged the more tractable adventures of the people of Uncle Remus; and Mr. Martin Shaw has looked after the tunes. These alone were worth a visit. Of course, there is the usual suspicion attending plays in which children bear a prin-

cipal part—a suspicion that the players enjoy the play more heartily than the audience. But at any rate we know that somebody in the building is happy, which, as things are going at the moment, is an unusually agreeable conviction. Mrs. Dearmer has not undertaken an easy task in bringing Brer Rabbit and Mr. Fox upon the stage. Animals who talk and hob-nob quite naturally with human beings are not easily presented in solid shape. Mrs. Dearmer's way with Brer Rabbit was best, showing the face of a lively youngster, topped with ears. These animals are distinctly human; and Mr. Fox, with Brer Bear, was out of the picture with his dead head, glassy eyes, and a voice that came from behind a furry mask."

Mr. Hayden Coffin impersonated the curious Mr. Kildee. "Miss Meadows an' de gals," in the bonnets and crinolines of Uncle Remus's time, sang the charming plantation tunes—the genuine tunes, we learn, not the exploited folk-songs of the negroes which have been degraded to the uses of modern rag-time. The fun is simple and delightful, says Mr. Mew, from the first scene in Brer Rabbit's wood to the last in his comfortable home. The animals are engaging beyond description. Mrs.

Dearmer's play is in reality a series of gay, dramatic stories. "It should be renewed every holiday for years to come."

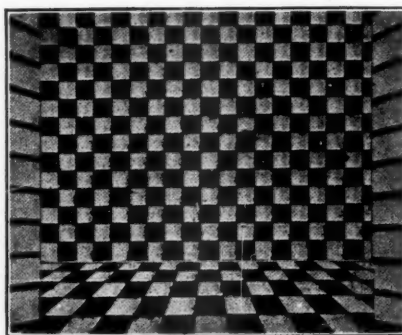
In the program, Mrs. Dearmer explains the essence of the play. Evidently she has been very successful in catching the spirit of the stories and in transferring them to the stage.

"Brer Rabbit is the child of the Plantation, but in reality he is many hundreds of years older; he is as old as the earliest folk tales of the most primitive peoples, as are also not only Fox, Bear and Tarrypin, but also 'Miss Meadows an' de gals'; these, clothed in the bonnets and crinolines of Uncle Remus's date, are in all probability no more than the wood-nymphs living in the forest on equal terms with the animals, and speaking their language in the same way; the place is nowhere in particular; all the scenes pass in Brer Rabbit's wood. 'Brer Rabbit and Mr. Fox' cannot be treated in any way historically—the Play is a Frolic, a Fantasy, an Extravaganza in which King Deer's daughter is a human child, and colored folk, white folk and animals all live together on intimate and friendly terms, inquiring after each other in consecrated idiom 'an' how does your corporisity segastinate?'"

A NEW ART OF DECORATION FOR THE STAGE

A NEW art of stage decoration is rapidly replacing the pseudo-realistic settings of the Belasco school. But the new decoration is neither that of Gordon Craig nor of Dr. Max Reinhardt, tho it has been influenced by both of these directors. The marvelous settings of the Russian ballets and of Leon Bakst are closer akin to the latest attempts to intensify the pictorial value of the stage. Granville Barker in London has mounted several Shakespearean comedies in the new, so-called futuristic manner. But the latest influence, a writer in the *New York Press* informs us, is really the extravagant color and design craze in dress and decoration which has swept across Europe during the past five years. Paul Poiret is the exponent of this new art in designing gowns and house furnishings. Theatrical producers have been quick to seize upon the new ideas for stage purposes.

The new movement has been pioneered in this country by Henry W. Savage in his production of the Hungarian operetta "Sari." The setting for the second act was designed by M. Ronsin, who collaborates with Poiret in Paris in the design of gowns,



A POSTER SETTING

Mr. H. Kemp Prosser, who designed this scenery for a London revue, is of the opinion that vaudeville scenery should approximate the art of the poster in simplicity and suggestion instead of remaining a discordant note of incongruous realism.

household furnishings and furniture that are "synthetized" unto a harmonious unit. The *Press* writer continues:

"Ronsin has taken these ideas into the theater; in other words, he has developed Leon Bakst's oriental ballet effects for use in modern plays. Ronsin's scenery is as simple as that of Max Reinhardt. He splashes it with some vivid color and this is outlined in a startlingly complimentary color in a broad, flat line. The doorways

usually are vaulted. The floor, in the corners, usually is piled with cushions of various odd contrasting colors."

In London Mr. H. Kemp Prosser has attempted to introduce a new idea of simple, posteresque, decoration into the great music-halls, and has designed for the London Coliseum a series of striking curtains. They attempt to do away with the frequent incongruity of vaudeville settings, as, for instance—*The Sketch* points out—George Robey singing his "theatrical landlady" song in front of a scene representing an Indian palace. Mr. Prosser has designed four curtains and as many backdrops for four different types of turns.

"The drop-curtain for the cosmic turn is yellow. The backcloth has various faces upon it, including one of a lady with purple hair. For the bicycle turn the curtain has three wheels, in brilliant colors, against an orange star-dotted background, the stars denoting sparks from the wheels. The scene is green, with designs of various kinds of wheels, and is intended to convey a sense of rapid movement. The black-and-white room is designed to suggest movement in a ballet or revue. The curtain shows a window, with squares of black and white round it. The scene is

a large room, whose walls, carpet, and so on, are all in squares and stripes."

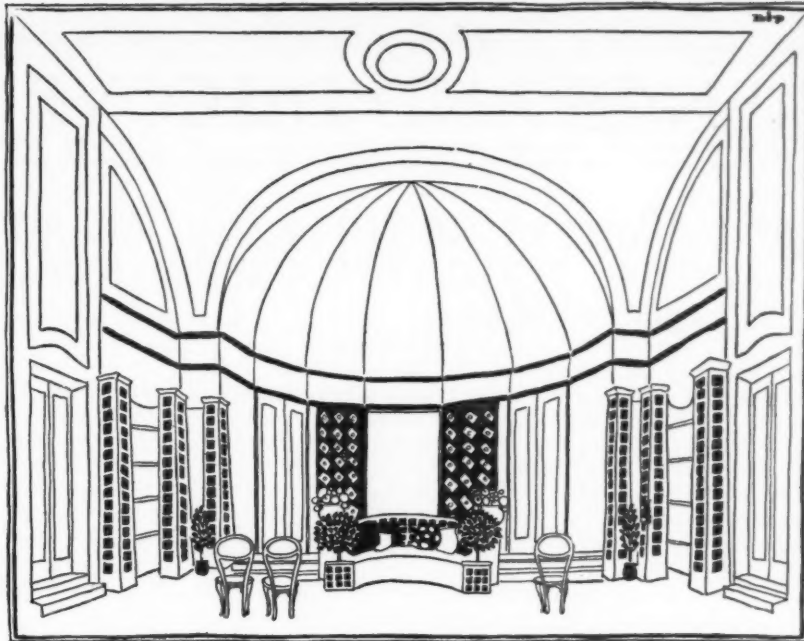
In a certain sense, Max Rittenberg points out in *The Organizer* (London), the new movement, pioneered on the stage, is affecting the color-sense of all the great European cities. Plays like "Aphrodite," "Le Minaret," as well as operettas like "Sari" and some of the London revues, have a distinct value to educating the color-sense of the public. Just at present there is a riot of color in all the continental cities which threatens to spread to America as well.

Mr. Rittenberg points out the following:

"Color combinations in dress such as emerald and purple, which a few years

ago would have been judged only suitable for a coster girl, are now being treated by artists with strikingly harmonious effect. The very latest fabrics in

some years past, and the tendency is such a powerful and rejuvenating one that it seems bound to affect British products."



Drawn by Noël Pernassin

A SCENE FROM "SARI"

The new school of household decoration of Poiré and Ronsin has been brought to America in a scene in the Hungarian opera. Simplicity of line, masses of bold and startling color, gay and sunny cushions—in short, a veritable riot of color and line—are the features of the new decoration.

weaves and prints are the spadings up of a whole new creation of color harmonies. Here are tartans from Vienna sheerly exuberant, and silks of oriental gorgeousness, and flowered curtains which would sing a note of gaiety in a London fog.

"Bold self-colors in chinaware and glassware give out the same note of gaiety. Pottery is also being modeled on the patterns of the new fabrics, and it is easy to see how this may help towards a harmony of interior decoration. The conglomeration of industrial products which the Germans call 'Innen-Dekoration' is being radically modernized. This movement has been gradually spreading over Europe for

THE INFLATION OF THE THEATRICAL BUSINESS

THE present theatrical season is pronounced the worst in seventeen years by Abraham Erlanger, head of the so-called Theatrical Syndicate. Even the panic year of 1907 was more prosperous for the playhouse. Mr. Erlanger ascribes this situation to the over-inflation of the theatrical business. "The theaters," he says, "have anticipated the population in the large cities of this country at least twenty years." There has been an absurd overproduction of playhouses, and a consequent overproduction of plays to fill them. In 1893 New York had nineteen theaters; now, as Mr. Walter Prichard Eaton remarks, in the *American Magazine*, it has two hundred and fifty-one, including the vaudeville houses. It also has almost a thousand small moving-picture playhouses. None of the other cities have increased their playhouses in such a proportion, but there has been a considerable increase everywhere. Moreover, Mr. Eaton goes on to say, when you consider that out of 90,000,000 people in the United States only 450,000 have incomes over \$3,000 or \$4,000 a year, and that a very

large proportion of these 450,000 are in a few leading cities while the rest are widely scattered, it doesn't require superhuman intelligence to realize that the vast majority of the population cannot—not will not, but can not—afford to attend the two-dollar playhouse very frequently.

"If these people are going to the 'movies,' it does not necessarily mean that they would rather see a canned drama than a real one. It need mean no more than that they go where they can afford to go. When a city the size, say, of Nashville, Tennessee, has over eighty plays offered in the local theaters in one season, there is not money enough in the town to make them all profitable; and when the money which should be concentrated on twenty good ones gets distributed among the eighty, good and bad alike suffer.

"In short, our theatrical business has gone through a period of windy inflation for which an analogy might perhaps be found in the commercial world, and the managers are now reaping the whirlwind. They have made the playhouse the prey of their own rivalries and greeds and ambitions, and they are suffering for it. Unfortunately, of course, others will suffer also, even as the small stockholders of the

New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad."

It cannot be questioned that the movies have drawn people from the galleries of the legitimate theater, especially in the smaller towns. Instead of saving up for the play the next week, it is easy to drop into the film theater that night and the following night. The more respectable and comfortable the motion-picture houses become, the more the theater will have to reckon with them. Yet even so, Mr. Eaton thinks, the theater has nothing more serious to fear than the loss of its gallery, which is no loss at all. The new German theaters, he says, have no galleries. They do not ask people to sit up under the roof of a theater, higher than the top of the proscenium, where illusion and proper perspective are impossible. The loss of the gallery may even be a gain to the theater. It will make it more democratic.

To get your educated audience into the theater, Mr. Eaton insists, you have to assure them of good drama; to get your other class in, you have to offer them entertainment at a price that is within their means.

SCIENCE AND DISCOVERY

GEOGRAPHICAL MYSTERY OF THE BRAZILIAN RIVER FOUND BY THE ROOSEVELT EXPEDITION

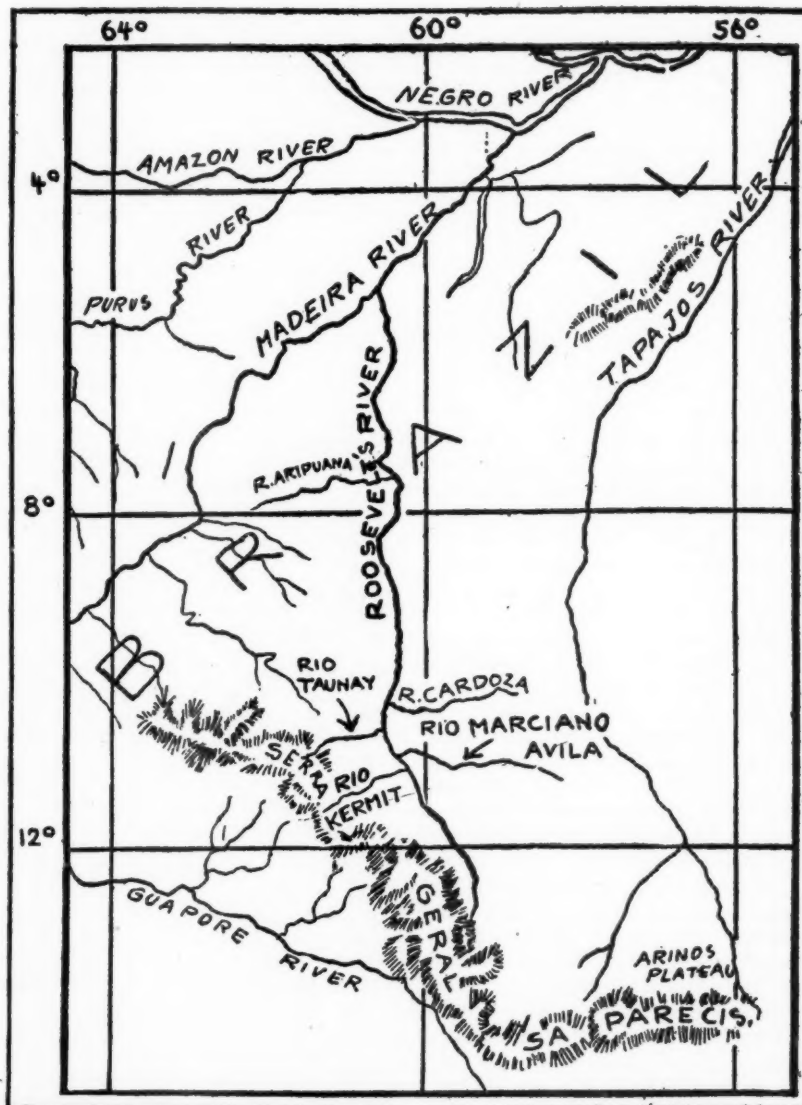
IN THE course of his lecture before the Royal Geographical Society in London, Colonel Roosevelt will be expected, according to the bulletin of that body, to produce his observations, notes and tracings of the Brazilian river he discovered. It is about a thousand miles long, he says, and the biggest affluent of the Madeira. "Until now its upper course has been utterly unknown to everyone and its lower course, altho known for years to the rubber men, utterly unknown to all cartographers." This is the Roosevelt statement in a communication to a Brazilian official, but that high authority on South American geography, Sir Clements Markham, is quoted as a maker of skeptical comment. If Colonel Roosevelt found a river, it could not be a very big one, says the British expert, because there are large rivers too near it. "If this river comes down the longitudinal valley between the Madeira and the Tapajos, it must have a very small catchment basin, because there must be hills on every side from where the tributaries of the Madeira and the Tapajos come." Nor does Sir Clements Markham see how Colonel Roosevelt can tell that this mysterious river is about a thousand miles long. "If he means in a straight line, that is nonsense, as it would go beyond Matto Grosso. If he takes the windings, he could not have surveyed them in the time he took."

Colonel Roosevelt, therefore, will have to produce very detailed observations to carry conviction to the European mind. He ought to have taken his altitudes all down the river every day. Then he ought to have got his variations. If he has made none, he can not speak positively. Whenever the sky was favorable, he ought to have taken observations of latitude. Longitude seems to have mattered less, as the river runs north and south. The most important thing to Sir Clements Markham is Roosevelt's starting point, where the thousand-mile course began. His notes will have to be consistent, moreover, with astronomical observations.

A geographer of experience suggests in *London Nature* that Roosevelt has really come upon the Matpari. This river is on the maps of Fabre and Stradelli, issued some years ago. It happens that the exploration of South American rivers has been done by ex-

perts of distinction, including William Chandless. For a period of seventy-five years the great southern continent has been searched by explorers eagerly, owing to its remarkable river system. Observations and verifications of them have accumulated in the archives of scientific societies in Europe. The circumstance that no trace of the new river exists on any map is amazing to the correspondent of the *London periodical*. The omission, however, is not conclusive. There were disputes

regarding the sources of the Nile, while the tributaries of the Amazon led to a controversy between scientists of the highest repute, including the late Alfred Russell Wallace. In fact, according to our contemporary, there exists scarcely a great river anywhere which is without its acrimonious controversy in time past if not to-day. The challenge to Colonel Roosevelt, therefore, is part of the normal course of verification in the history of so important a discovery.



IS THIS A MAP?

According to those who dispute the existence of Theodore Roosevelt's River of Doubt, this tracing—we extract it from the *New York Times*—must be included in the category of those efforts of the imagination which lead interest to the travels of Gulliver.

The Madeira River, of which the Duvida—the Roosevelt discovery—is said to be an affluent, is not only well known, but regularly navigated by steamers far above the point where the Roosevelt expedition claims to have entered it from the newly-found stream. How, asks *The Scientific American*, could this great tributary have remained unknown to the many people who travel up and down the Madeira? One English explorer suggests that Colonel Roosevelt sailed down the Tapajos and another suspects he descended the Canuma, the greater part of which has never been explored. Our American commentator takes the Roosevelt discovery more seriously:

"As he undoubtedly entered the Amazon by way of the Madeira, he must have reached the latter by some unknown cross-channel, or, according to one suggestion, by way of a temporarily flooded lowland. The journey was made at the close of the rainy season, when, as is well known, South American rivers indulge in curious freaks.

"The best maps of the Amazon region, such as Mello's 'Atlas do Brazil,' the large Olavo Freire map, and the great German atlases of Stieler, Andree, etc., throw little light on this question; in fact, a comparison of these maps with one another shows unmistakably that the cartography of the whole region where the Duvida is supposed to run is, at present, merely conjectural. The reported starting-point of the canoe journey corresponds closely with a supposed upper portion or branch of the Jamary, a tributary of the Madeira, and the relief of the country in this immediate vicinity negatives the probability of the explorers having entered the drainage system of the Tapajos. It is, however, by no means certain that the river shown at this point (on most maps by dotted lines) is really connected with the Jamary. It

may well be the Duvida. Following the alleged course of the latter northward we find only one cartographic feature inconsistent with its existence; viz., the Rio Machade, which, if correctly shown on the maps, would intersect it at right angles. Here, again, however, we have to do with a river whose course is largely a matter of rumor and conjecture.

"What at first sight appears to be a serious objection to the explorer's claims, viz., that so important a tributary of the Madeira would have been well known long ago to navigators of the latter river—is easily disposed of by reference to Roosevelt's description of the Duvida. A river broken by innumerable rapids and exceedingly difficult to navigate even in a canoe might well have remained unexplored except near its mouth. Most of the streams entering the Madeira from the right are shown on the best maps by dotted lines, except at their immediate juncture with the main river; and one of these is, in all probability, the Duvida.

"We believe that the Roosevelt expedition has made a notable addition to the map of Brazil."

The suggestion that his discovery is not a river at all but an accumulation of floods of a local and temporary nature was dismissed summarily by Colonel Roosevelt himself in a lecture before the National Geographic Society at Washington. Floods, he said, do not stand at an angle of descent of a thousand feet and they do not extend to cover a distance of from nine hundred to a thousand miles. The suggestion that the river might be either the Madeira or the Tapajos receives short shrift. Mr. Fiala went down the Tapajos. Mr. Miller went down the Madeira. The Colonel went down the river in between. About every half degree or degree astronomical observations were taken. Pho-

tographs were made. Diaries were kept. Nothing in the way of verification was neglected. To quote from the stenographic report of the Colonel's lecture in the *New York Times*:

"The length of the river we cannot give accurately. We computed it by dead reckoning at between 1,400 and 1,500 kilometers. I should say 900, 950, or, possibly, 1,000 miles. It runs between nearly the thirteenth and fifth parallels of latitude. That is, it covers about seven and a half degrees of latitude. Of course, that is about doubled by the curves. As you will see, if you will turn to the map of Europe, that is a distance considerably longer than the Seine and Rhone combined—as far as I can see, allowing for the slant of the curves, about as long as the Rhine or the Elbe.

"At this point of the river, where the upper Aripoma, so-called, comes in, we measured the bottom, and it is about 4,500 cubic meters a second, by which you can get a fair idea of its volume in comparison with other rivers. Excepting for the 100 miles or 150 miles from the mouth it is not navigable for steamboats, because it is so broken by rapids and such a very swift river, but it is navigable for launches and canoes from that part near the fifth degree up to above the tenth degree of latitude.

"There are rapids, and serious ones, to pass, but they can be perfectly well negotiated. You can take boats up them. It is still better, if you want to establish a series—you can have launches above each rapid to go for the one hundred and fifty or two hundred kilometers before you come to the next serious obstacle to navigation. There is no difficulty whatever in the navigation. I say no difficulty whatever—I mean from the standpoint from which I am speaking, by launch and canoe, broken by falls now and then from 10½ degrees to 5½ degrees."

THE MOST AUTHORITATIVE INVESTIGATION OF FAITH HEALING YET MADE

PHYSICAL results of what is called "faith healing" or "spiritual healing" do not prove on investigation by a committee of Great Britain's clerical and medical professions to be different from those of mental healing or healing by suggestion. The term "suggestion" is here used in a wide sense as meaning the application of any natural mental process to the purposes of treatment. Suggestion is more effectively exercised by some persons than by others, a fact which seems to explain the "gifts" of a special character claimed by various "healers."

No sharply defined fundamental distinction can be drawn between "organic" and "functional" ailments. "Faith" or "spiritual" healing, like all treatment by suggestion, can be expected to

remain permanently effective only in cases, however, of what are ordinarily termed "functional" disorders. The alleged exceptions are so disputable that they can not be taken into account. The point is emphasized in the recently issued report of the committee* as a warning to those who resort to "healers" in the hope of receiving a permanent cure that they may thereby be postponing until too late the medical treatment which might serve to arrest organic disease.

The committee reporting to this effect was formed as the result of conferences of physicians and clergymen of distinction in England. The clerical members include the Dean of Westminster while the physicians are, among

others, Sir Dyce Duckworth and Sir R. Douglas Powell. Nineteen sittings were held at many of which evidence was taken. Each witness received a series of questions in which they were asked what they understood by "spiritual" healing and whether they made any distinction between "spiritual" healing and "mental" healing. On these two points there was a difference of opinion, some regarding "spiritual" healing as involving direct, external divine interposition above the ordinary laws of Nature, while others seemed to draw no fundamental distinction between spiritual healing and healing by suggestion, except that the former was of a religious character and applied through religious rites such as imposition of hands, unction and prayer.

Another question asked was whether

* SPIRITUAL HEALING. Report of a Clerical and Medical Committee. Macmillan.

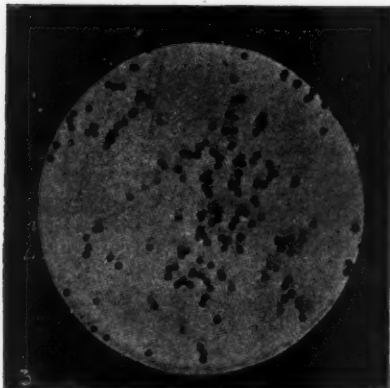


FIRST OF ALL

The bacillus of anthrax takes intermediate forms differing little from the normal.

witnesses connected the spiritual healing of the present day with the gifts of healing in the apostolic church and according to the report most of the witnesses did find such a connection, regarding those "gifts" as having been long dormant tho never entirely interrupted. In reply to a question for evidence from personal knowledge of any cases where organic disease has been healed by spiritual or mental influences alone, the committee state that many of the witnesses gave convincing evidence of beneficial results in cases of functional or nervous disorders, obsessions, alcoholism, drug habits, vicious propensities and the like through treatment by spiritual or mental influences. They point out, however, that no satisfactory certified case was adduced of any organic disease, competently diagnosed as such, which had been cured through these means alone. A few of the witnesses thought there was no objection to the use of "gifts" of healing by persons possessing no medical qualifications, tho the greater number were keenly alive to the risk and danger of any independent treatment of disease by persons not medically qualified. All felt there was room for a closer legitimate cooperation between the clergy and the medical profession.

The physicians as well as the clergy signing the report fully recognize that



THE COCCI FORM

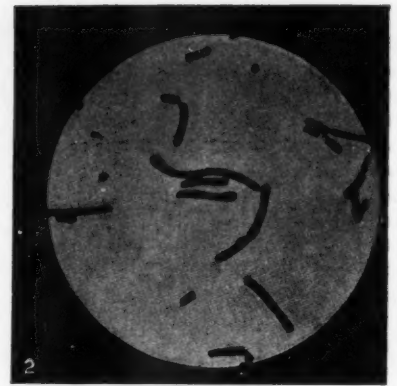
The exposure has been for over ten minutes to the action of the ultra-violet ray.

the operation of the divine power can be limited only by the divine will and they state their belief in the efficiency of prayer. They say, nevertheless, that they reverently believe that the divine power is exercised in conformity with and through the operation of natural laws. They point out that with the advancing knowledge of these laws increasing benefits are being secured for mankind through human instrumentality, especially in regard to the healing of disorders of body and mind. The committee, therefore, consider that spiritual ministrations should be recognized equally with medical ministrations.

In six cases in which it was possible to obtain medical evidence both before and after treatment five seem to be accounted for as ordinary instances in which spiritual healing can not be deemed effective. The committee, however, aimed at investigating cases in which recovery would not be generally expected. In no instance was medical evidence forthcoming to confirm any cure by spiritual or mental healing of such "incurable" illnesses. This is exactly what was to have been expected, comments *The British Medical Journal* (London):

"It will doubtless be put down by the healers to the jealousy of the doctors. That such jealousy may occasionally exist we are not concerned to deny, but the medical men on the committee are all well known to have open minds; indeed, if as a body they have any bias at all, we are inclined to think that it would probably be in favor of recognizing the power of psychic influences. But their scientific attitude of mind naturally tends to make them severely critical of alleged facts submitted as illustrating this power. Our own experience has shown us that it is most difficult, and often impossible, to obtain evidence that could stand the test of scientific examination from healers of any kind. Vague descriptions of symptoms without definite significance, and positive assertions of cure when it has been by no means clear that there was anything to cure beyond common functional disorders, are generally all that can be elicited. It may therefore, we think, not unjustly be said that spiritual healing is to a large extent the cure of imaginary diseases by what Tyndall might have called the scientific use of the patient's imagination. In patients whose will-power has long been dormant and the nerve impulse has almost forgotten the tracks along which it used to travel, suggestion stirs the sleeping energy into new life.

"Of psychic influences religious faith is, it may be admitted, the most potent. But it is by no means the only one. Emotions such as fear, love, anger—in fact, almost any kind of mental excitement or shock—have been known in certain cases to cure hysterical paralysis, dumbness from functional aphonia, neuralgia and epilepsy, and some other conditions not so obviously functional. Thus, rheumatism has been cured by a railway accident; gout by an alarm of fire. Mucous

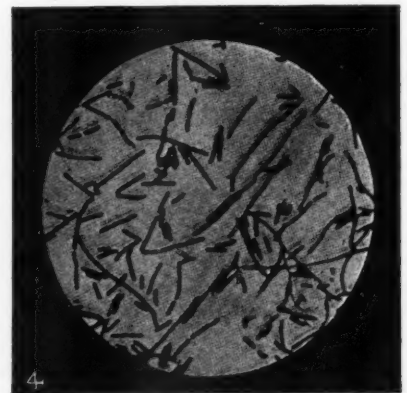


UNSTABLE

The bacillus returns readily to its original form from the above aspect of it after a short time under the ultra-violet ray.

membranous colitis which had resisted every kind of treatment has been cured by the patient's house being burnt down. Asthma has been cured by the surprise of a night attack in camp. John Hunter says that agues have been cured by charms and tumors by the stroke of a dead man's hand. According to Cullen, many hysterical women were cured by the excitement of the '45, and Benjamin Rush tells us that during the first American war many infirm and delicate persons were restored by the social upheaval that took place. . . .

"Little need be said of the six cases in which the committee were able to obtain medical evidence as to the course of events before and after treatment. One was a case of malignant tumor of the thyroid. Spiritual healing was not the only treatment used, as radium was applied twice for periods of five days, and each time there was marked reduction in the size of the growth. Nevertheless the patient died of the disease in a few weeks. In another case of enlargement of the thyroid the patient went, with the doctor's leave, for the laying on of hands, and in a few days after the service was well. The doctor considered that the causes of the swelling were of a temporary character, and that it subsided by a natural process, as frequently occurs. Another case was one of partial paralysis of the muscles of the arm due to neuritis of the brachial plexus which had come on five years before spiritual healing."



THE FILAMENT FORM

This constitutes one of the new types illustrating the idea of transformation among the microbes.

DISCOVERY OF TRANSMUTATION AMONG THE MICROBES

ALL microbes have originally had a common origin. That is the positive affirmation of those two distinguished bacteriologists, Professor and Madame Victor Henri, whose ideas have received such attention of late from the Academy of Sciences at Paris. This would confirm, according to *Cosmos*, the doctrine of De Vries concerning the evolution or transmutation of species, not by gradual adaptation but by sudden and highly contrasting transitions. The first account of these investigations has led to such misunderstanding, due to an error in translation, that Madame Victor Henri, at the request of the *London Telegraph*, drew up, with her husband's aid, an account of what she professes to have ascertained concerning the microbes. This was put into English with her sanction. It will be seen that the lady bacteriologist is not to be held responsible for some of the rather bold speculations indulged in by others in connection with her labors in her husband's laboratory. Some of the deductions therefrom may have to be corrected. The paper communicated to the *London daily* does, however, state that the Henris have been successful, chiefly as regards the anthrax microbe or *B. anthracis*.

In this microbe Madame Henri has discovered two distinct, complete and stable transformations. The microbe, which is linear in appearance—what the French call a "batonnet"—becomes transformed after a certain exposure to ultra-violet rays into a dotted "cocci-form" microbe, which remains fixed.

This last, during the past three months under observation, has multiplied indefinitely and has produced a peculiar malady in subjects into which it was inoculated. Finally, a second form of microbes has been produced, resembling irregular filaments, that are not affected by color, which are also fixed and produce a peculiar kind of disease when inoculated. To quote the text of the paper approved by the Henris:

"M. and Mme. Victor Henri have for the last four years been making researches into the divers actions of ultra-violet rays on different micro-organisms. In a number of various publications they have already described the conditions in which microbes are killed by the ultra-violet rays (when the exposure is very prolonged), and they pointed out that these ultra-violet rays destroyed the microbes because the rays produce chemical action on well-defined chemical bodies existing in the cells.

"Afterwards they discovered a new phenomenon described as the excitability of small organisms under ultra-violet

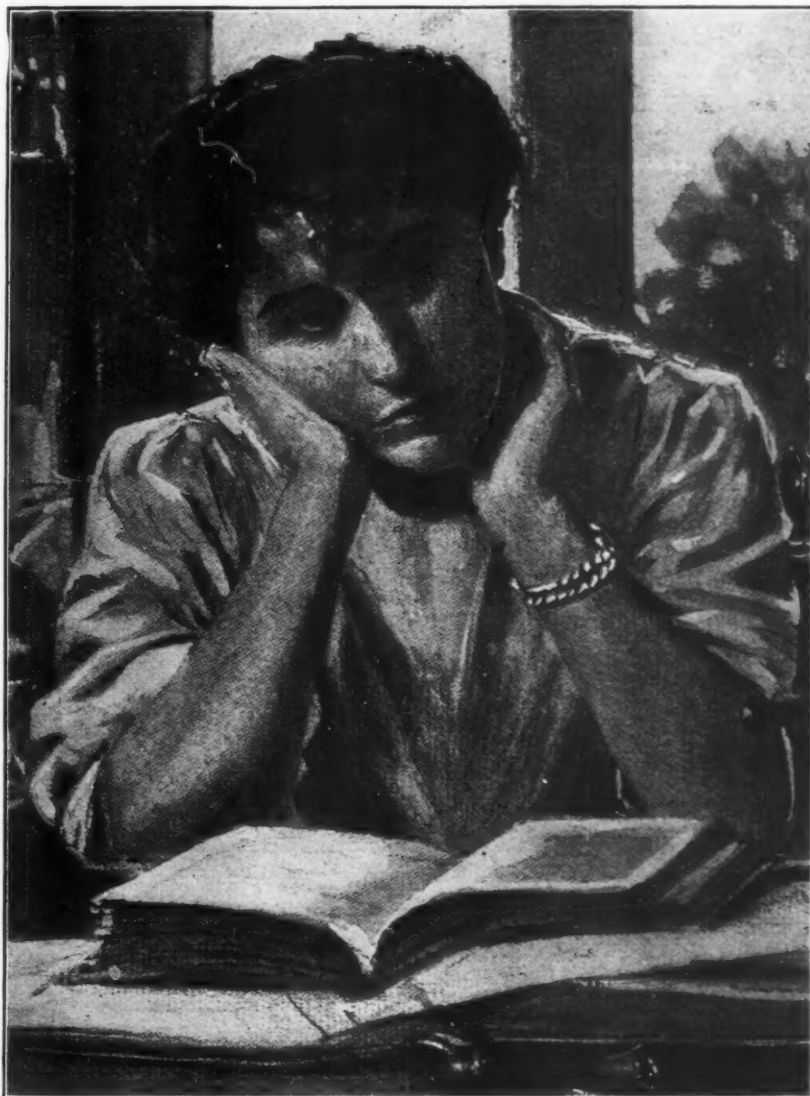
rays. For example, tiny fresh-water shrimps of the size of one mm. react with a sudden movement as soon as they come under the influence of ultra-violet rays. This led them to study more closely the physiological laws of this new mode of excitation, and Mme. Henri thereby came to observe the metabolic action of the ultra-violet rays when that action is limited or, so to speak, graduated; and it was then that she discovered that the limited or graduated action does not cause the death of, but produces a more or less profound modification in certain micro-organisms.

"The most striking results have been obtained with the anthrax bacillus."

When these microbes are exposed to the ultra-violet rays and when the exposure is not prolonged beyond a certain point, some of the microbes which survive develop entirely new charac-

teristics and become, so to speak, a new kind of microbe that no longer resembles the normal microbe of anthrax. The new microbes belong to the species "cocci" instead of being batonnets. Again, they may be grayish filaments that are not influenced by color, like the normal anthrax microbes. Moreover the second kind of microbes do not liquefy gelatine nor do they curdle milk, while the microbes of anthrax do so regularly.

"Lastly, these new generations of microbes are perfectly stable, and they have multiplied themselves regularly for the last three months, altho they were put into a new and fresh medium every day. When inoculated into animals these microbes produce a malady quite different from normal anthrax. Instead of lasting two or three days, it lasts ten or twenty."

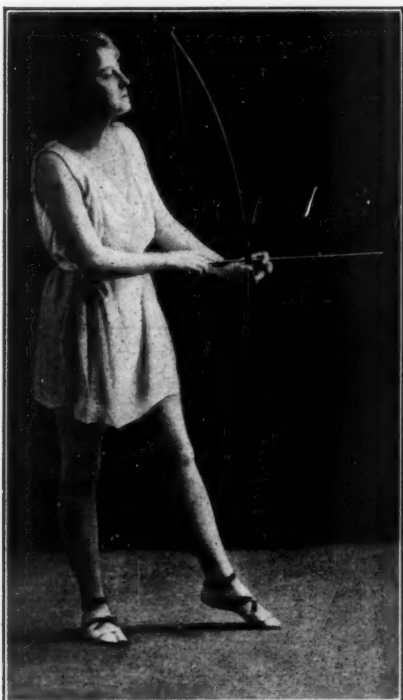


ONE OF THE WORLD'S ILLUSTRIOUS BACTERIOLOGISTS

Madame Victor Henri has attracted the attention of the whole civilized world by her work in ultra-violet rays. With the aid of her husband she has demonstrated the transformability of microbial entities.

A GYMNASTIC SOLUTION OF THE RIDDLE OF GREEK SCULPTURE

A REDISCOVERY of the secret of the physical supremacy of the ancient Greeks is announced by the distinguished expert in Jiu Jitsu, Mrs. Roger Watts, long a student of gymnastics. Her theories of athletic training involve a revolutionary modification in the balance and movement of the body.



FIRST POSITION

The idea is to assume in due time the "impossible" attitude of the archer.

She professes to have reconstructed, from the models provided by the sculpture of the age of Pericles, the entire Greek system of bodily training. Modern physiologists have long contended that the attitudes exemplified by the masterpieces of Greek statuary art are impossible. The muscular apparatus of the human frame could not be subjected to such contortions. This idea, Mrs. Watts affirms, must now be abandoned. Indeed, the attitudes deemed impossible afforded her the key to the problem she was investigating. "Of all the lost secrets of antiquity," to quote the first sentence in her book, "perhaps the most important is that which produced the enormous physical superiority of the Greeks over any other race of human beings known to us either before or since their time." The heart of the secret, according to her, consists in effecting the perfect response to the will of every muscle in the body acting as one, so that the body moves with grace, precision and power. The secret, then, consists in a condition of tension, which transforms dead weight

into a living force. Now the meaning of this word tension has become so distorted that, being confused with rigidity, the stiffness and strain of unnecessary force, it is generally considered as a condition to be avoided. The true definition of tension, according to Mrs. Watts, is "elasticity."*

The definition of tension in an elementary work on dynamics is given by Mrs. Watts thus: "Tension is the stress when two bodies are connected by a string and the force exerted on either is directed towards the other. Thus, when a mass is suspended by a string from a fixed support, the force which keeps the body in its place is directed upwards, the force which is exerted on the point of support is directed down-



SECOND POSITION

The approximation is absolute, every muscular achievement of the Greek being paralleled.

wards." This definition is rather difficult to understand at first by reason of the statement that "the force exerted on either is directed towards the other," which appears contradictory but, with a little thinking, becomes quite clear. Tension is obviously stretch, or, to use the technical term, stress, which condition becomes one of elasticity to a greater or less degree according to the material subjected to it. This condition of stretch was the preliminary essential for the muscles in all exercises of training performed by the Greeks. Up to the present time, according to Mrs. Watts, no study whatever has been made of this essential condition, nor has any emphasis been laid upon

the fact that no precision of movement can be acquired without it. Yet it is only when there is complete connection, through stretch, of all the muscles with the center of gravity, that any movement can be said to be executed without strain.

Relaxation of this stretch means disconnection of one set of muscles with another, involving independent movements, independent reactions and proportionate loss of combined force. The maintenance of this connection through stretch means a condition in which every muscle has been called upon to share in the work required, having been linked with others which in their turn come directly in touch with the weight to be moved or held still, as the case may be. Tension, then, is a connecting of the farthest outposts with headquarters—headquarters meaning in this case the center of gravity, the center of the main weight. This linking together of every muscle produces the maximum of power with the minimum of effort, resulting in movement all in one piece, as it were.

There are frequent allusions in Homer to the power possessed by the Greeks of transforming their muscles on the instant into a condition of almost superhuman force. There is no doubt that this extraordinary force was always produced by will-power acting on some special physical condition



THIRD POSITION

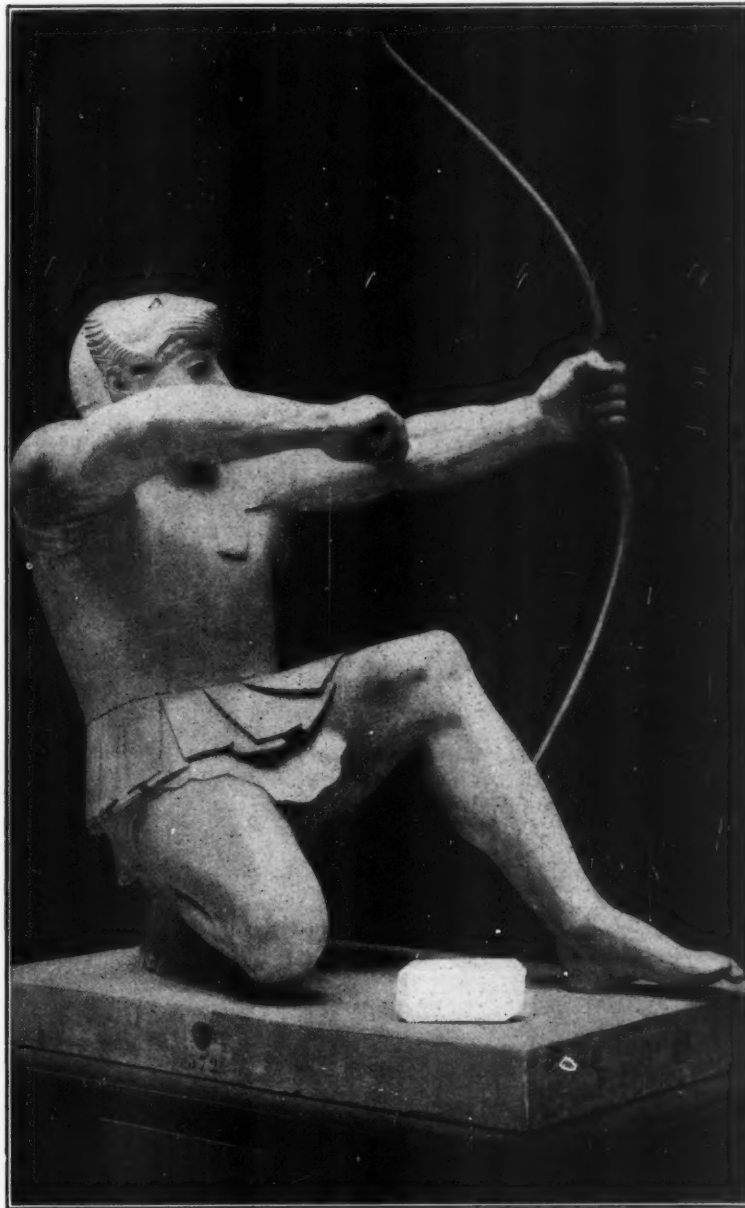
The sequence relieves the physique of any strain by affording the appropriate rest after tension.

* RENAISSANCE OF THE GREEK IDEAL. By Mrs. Roger Watts. Frederick A. Stokes Company.

which resulted in a complete restoration of exhausted powers, taking away all sense of fatigue and placing the body once more under an alert control. It would be impossible to prove that the means by which Mrs. Watts discovered this force in herself are the same which gave the Greeks their marvelous physical superiority, but it will probably be conceded that there is sufficient similarity in the results to justify

possible position, owing to the difficulty of maintaining a balance on so uncertain a base.

This was the first statue on which Mrs. Watts tested her newly-discovered principle of balance in movement under tension and with the test the whole sequence of movement came as a revelation. Passing through the positions which led up to that chosen by the sculptor she proved it to be not only



THE ARCHER OF THE AEGINA PEDIMENT

The illustrations on the preceding page and the cinematograph series show how the "impossible" attitude of the statue is duplicated by a modern student of Greek athletics.

the hypothesis. Among the statues of the Aegina pediment, for instance, are one or two figures, the correctness of whose positions has been questioned on account of their seeming physical impossibility—notably that of the crouching archer with the lion's head helmet, supposed to be Hercules. This exquisite statue is an example of what to the modern human being is an im-

possible but inevitable, as is also the subsequent recovery to an erect position.

To prove its naturalness and its truth it is necessary to show what led up to it as a momentary poise and what followed it and if all three positions prove an uninterrupted sequence it is safe to conclude that the central poise is correct.



A "TWILIGHT SLEEP" THAT MAKES CHILDBIRTH PAINLESS

A "TWILIGHT sleep," induced at the Freiburg Frauenklinik in Germany, is affirmed to have wrought such a revolution in obstetrics that childbirth becomes painless to the mother. It is in no way injurious to the child. In fact, the child is in many cases saved from the risk of the forceps as well as from other perils. The twilight sleep itself is described as a light slumber induced by an injection or two of a combination of two drugs—scopolamin and morphium—and continued under scopolamin. It is a sleep so light and so susceptible to outside impressions that semi-darkness and quiet are required to make it entirely successful.

The ordinary tests of unconsciousness can not be applied to it. It is attained at a point when the patient loses the power of recollecting all immediate events and sensations while still remaining susceptible to suggestions and in full possession of muscular powers. It is a very fine balance in the states of consciousness and can be secured only under special conditions and through special knowledge of the use of the drugs that cause it. These special conditions and this special knowledge have been worked out in the Freiburg hospital. A complete account of this method based on reports of hospital authorities and the firsthand evidence of mothers who have undergone the treatment has been prepared at Freiburg by representatives of *McClure's Magazine*, Marguerite Tracy and Constance Leupp, from which these extracts are made:

"Scopolamin is not new. There are many fables concerning its use in earlier days: that the Greek gentlemen used it as an aid to forgetting burdensome engagements; that it was the hebenon with which Hamlet's father was murdered—these are among the traditions concerning it.

"It was the 'variableness' of scopolamin in solution, and not the dangerousness of a drug administered in small doses over a certain period of time, that led practitioners in the past to feel a reluctance in placing reliance on it. It has hitherto been a drug which required to be very meticulously handled or it changed chemically. It was necessary, for instance, to keep it in a particular kind of glass called Jena glass. Otherwise, it was necessary to wash out the glass bottle destined for the solution in hydrochloric acid, and physicians handling it would often find that, with all these precautions, including those of preserving it from light and heat, it changed color, or showed cloudiness, and must be thrown away. And, even when it showed no signs of its odd variability, its effects might vary on the same patient at different times. . . .

"Scopolamin first came into modern scientific use in 1900. From that time to this, much of all the experimentation with

its use has gone on in the medical department of the University of Freiburg. Its first use in surgery was by Dr. Korff, whose original experience with it had been in the tropical climate of Australia, where he could not use inhalation narcotics because of the volatile nature of chloroform and ether. It was also Korff who first used the drug in combination with morphium.

"Now, as a main narcotic for use in surgery, scopolamin so far has been found dangerous—because of the size of the dose of both that drug and morphium required. And, from the earlier experiments in surgical operations, a considerable prejudice was aroused against the drug—a prejudice that has existed until this day."

The drug has found its place in surgery nevertheless. It has been firmly established as a preparatory narcotic, to be used as a preliminary to chloroform-ether anesthesia. It is now accepted for this use by the highest authorities—many consider it an absolute necessity in certain cases. Careful experiments have shown that the amount of chloroform and ether required for surgical operations is greatly reduced by the preliminary use of scopolamin. In other fields than general surgery the experiments at Freiburg have extended the legitimate use of scopolamin.

Experiments in the use of the drug for the purposes of obstetrics were made, we are told, at the University's medical school by Doctor von Steinbüchel. His aim was to reduce the pain of labor without reducing muscular action. He succeeded well in his work with it, using a dosage considerably smaller than had been found to be perfectly safe in surgery. Other experimenters, without his gift of knowing exactly when sufficient unconsciousness had been reached, continued his slight doses of the drug so long as to throw the patients into too deep a sleep. They passed the exact point where abolition of pain is still accompanied by fully sustained muscular action. At last Doctor Bernhardt Krönig, one of the most famous gynecologists in Germany, came from Jena to become director of the Freiburg Frauenklinik. Associated with him was Professor Karl Gauss, who, under Professor Krönig, has had the widest experience in all forms of hypodermic anesthesia:

"Drs. Krönig and Gauss found, after long and detailed observation of many actual cases, that by slightly increasing Von Steinbüchel's dosage they could, with perfect safety, induce the state of clouded consciousness, in which there was complete forgetfulness of the course of birth.

"This forgetfulness is the Twilight Sleep of Freiburg, the technique of which, once perfected, has never since required change. And now the production of it has been

given added certainty, very recently, by the discovery by Professor Straub, of the pharmacological department of the University, of a method for the preservation of scopolamin in solution, which makes it possible for the practitioner to obtain a preparation that has no variability. This advance is of immense importance. For, as has already been noted, in the past the 'variableness' of this drug in solution has been one of the greatest hindrances to its use.

"As technically described by Gauss, Twilight Sleep is accomplished successfully when there is an adequate abolition of the apperception of pain. It is to be looked upon as a kind of subconsciousness in which the cortex of the cerebrum is completely cut off from the reflex columns of the spinal cord.

"Or, as Professor Gauss recently illustrated it colloquially to an American: 'In the spine are telephone girls. I am asleep and a fly bites my foot; I brush it off. If I am awake, a telephone girl calls my brain also. If I am asleep, she does not. But the action is the same, either way.'

"Now Steinbüchel's method had offered no objective basis for the regulation of the dosage with the drug, except with a cessation of the demonstrations of pain, and such other aspects as general anesthetists are familiar with—aspects which brought with them the dangers of attaining complete unconsciousness, with suspension of muscular activity."

With the later experiments of Doctors Krönig and Gauss, the Freiburg method has created a definite and dependable criterion for the regulation of the dosage, one that calls for no special power of "dead reckoning" on the part of the obstetrician. It does, on the other hand, call for things which the general practitioner does not feel as a rule that he can give it. One of the most important of these is an uninterrupted observation of the patient from beginning to end of labor. This could be had in the small hospital only by a considerable augmenting of the obstetrical staff. For the great city hospital it is and must remain impossible to employ the "twilight sleep" without both fundamentally reorganizing the wards and augmenting the staff in the obstetrical division to more than three times the size of the staff in the other divisions.

Seven years ago, indeed, Doctor Gauss wrote for the benefit of those obstetricians who were experimenting with scopolamin-morphium: "The special action and the safety of the twilight sleep are based solely upon the testing of the powers of memory and by this the method must stand or fall."

Twilight sleep causes no injury to the mother. So much is evident from analysis of thirty-six hundred cases already statistically studied at Freiburg. Not one fatality can be charged to it.

RELIGION AND SOCIAL ETHICS

HOW THE SENSITIVE PLUTOCRAT MAY RE-ESTABLISH HIMSELF IN AMERICAN DEMOCRACY

CONSIDER the uneasy plutocrat in our democracy! He differs from the satisfied aristocrat, who was self-assured of his station in previous states of society. He represents what Felix Adler calls "the broken self-consciousness of the thoughtful rich," and he is worth viewing as a moral sign of the times. In a social atmosphere charged with the idea of fundamental human equality the wealthy cannot escape imbibing the idea, despite the fact that they are examples of the most excessive inequalities of fortune ever known. Dr. Adler describes this anomalous position in the new organ of the Ethical Culture Societies called *The Standard*:

"There is democracy on the one hand, with its belief in equality, and the actual industrial situation, with its outcome of enormous inequality, on the other. The man of wealth consequently tends to be divided into two inharmonious selves: one a democratic self, sympathizing with general equality; the other the more egotistical self, clinging to privileges all the more tightly because they are being challenged. And the result is what I have called broken self-consciousness, the loss of that inward wholeness which is so indispensable to self-respect and contentment. . . .

"We all admire, in a certain way, the unbroken self-consciousness of the aristocrat of former times. He had at least this in his favor: he was sure of his right to occupy his exceptional position. He stood firmly on his feet. The false belief that he was baked of better clay than the common herd enabled him to do so. The men of wealth and power to-day have not this belief. They secretly apologize; they do not stand their ground squarely. . . .

"Now a house divided against itself cannot stand; neither can a self that is divided against itself persist in this condition. Attempts will be made in any case to get relief from the strain of being drawn in two directions, and compromises of one kind or another will be the result."

"The square deal" is one of the compromises at which Dr. Adler strikes because "it does not at all criticize or correct the desire for inordinate accumulation." Mr. Henry Ford will divide profits of \$10,000,000 with his wage-earners, but "granted that he is generous in giving up \$5,000,000 to his

people, would he be just in keeping \$5,000,000 for himself?" Under the existing system, socially productive captains of industry unfairly demand to be paid twice over; their superior brain power, a gift at birth, is a social product of all preceding ages, possession of which is payment in itself. Dr. Adler proposes to substitute the principle of sustenance for remuneration:

"For my part, I confess that I have long since given up the attempt to establish an equation between the just deserts of the worker, the head-worker or the hand-worker on the one hand, and wages, salary or income on the other. No such equation is possible. Every endeavor to construct one is unsound. The proportion between work done and income received will have to be based on a totally different principle. The word 'reward' will have to be entirely expunged from the vocabulary of economic justice. The principle I mean is sustenance and not remuneration. The just principle is that which sustains the worker at the highest possible pitch of efficiency in doing his work, not that which rewards or remunerates him for doing it. The reward of the work, so far as there is any, is or must be in the work itself.

"But if this be so, how strikingly in excess of right and justice are the multiplying incomes of the wealthy at the present time. How far beyond what they can possibly require to sustain them at the highest mark of efficiency!"

Dr. Adler says that the finest and most thrilling word he has heard in many a day was spoken to him by a wealthy and influential employer: "I do not care to make more money. I have all the money I want. I am interested in discovering what is right in industrial relations." And he holds that comparisons invalidate the contention that social service by men in big business should be reflected if not rewarded in the size of their fortunes:

"Certainly Pasteur, in respect to the magnitude of his services, outshines all the clever financiers, the heads of corporations and the rest. I am now speaking of the value in dollars and cents of the social service he performed. Huxley estimated that Pasteur saved France a sum probably equal to the entire war indemnity paid by that country after the war with Germany, by the series of discoveries which saved the silk industry, im-

proved the wine-making industry, expelled the cattle scourge, and made possible the rescue of the countless human lives from the ravages of infectious diseases. . . . Indeed, the moment the argument of social service is pressed, that moment the demand for large money compensation is condemned. Between the magnitude of a real social service, and the magnitude of a pile of bank-notes, there is no relation. The two are incommensurable."

"If finally," continues Dr. Adler, "it be said that, right or wrong, we must have industrial progress, that the hope of immense riches is the only 'bait at which our men of enterprise will bite,' that it pays society to overpay them," he believes that also to be an error:

"We are not to think as meanly of our industrial captains as those who undertake to speak for them seem to think of them. Closer acquaintance with some of them, at all events, reveals fine grain underneath a sometimes hard exterior, and generousities and public spirit dormant because they have never been called out. A talent or gift of any kind is a fire in a man's bones, a pressure from within seeking a vent. Give it a chance to effectuate itself, and the man is content. Give to the man of teeming brain, a tiring will and planful imagination a field within which to display his powers, and he will, in the end, ask no greater boon. A salary such as is paid to a competent railroad president, or less, will suffice him."

What feasible steps can the morally sensitive plutocrat suffering from the strain of broken self-consciousness take to square himself in the midst of a democracy? How regain inward wholeness, maintain self-respect?

To save his soul alive, says Dr. Adler, he can adopt the principle of self-limitation; he can lead the "essential" life, taking out of the share of wealth that comes to him "only so much as he needs to realize the essentials of a truly human existence, to maintain himself at the highest standard of efficiency in doing his work." And he can devote the surplus to progressive social movements in the right direction. He will not abdicate his function in industry but will fulfill his office to the utmost of his ability in the social spirit, using opportunities to prepare the way for a better and juster social order.

WHY WE NOT ONLY CAN BUT MUST CONTINUE TO BE CHRISTIANS

OF ALL the men of our time who are trying to rebuild the faith of the world and readjust its philosophy to the new knowledge, none, unless it be Bergson, is more prominent than Rudolph Eucken, of Jena University. "His name," says a writer in the London *Quarterly Review*, "is better known than that of any thinker since Haeckel and Nietzsche." After his lectures in New York last year, he delivered a series of lectures in the leading universities of Europe, and now goes to Japan. The interest he has created is world-wide. "He stands in Germany to-day," says a writer in *The Methodist Review*, "like a prophet in the byways, calling men from a life engrossed in material things, and from a system of thought bound to mechanical explanations to a higher life lived in the conscious presence of God."

A new book by Eucken has just been published in this country (the Macmillan Company) under the title, "Can We Still Be Christians?" While he approaches the subject from a philosophical rather than a theological or religious point of view, Eucken admits that he has sought in vain to suppress the religious interest. The time has come for him to speak out, he thinks. The answer to the question raised in his title is that "we not only can but must be Christians." The struggle for spiritual self-preservation, both of man and of mankind, he finds, drives us of necessity to religion; and this necessary revival of religion leads direct to Christianity. But it must be a rejuvenated Christianity. We can and must be Christians, but only "on the one condition that Christianity be recognized as a progressive historic movement still in the making, that it be shaken free from the numbing influence of ecclesiasticism and placed upon a broader foundation." Here lies "the task of our time and the hope of the future."

If the effect of this proves to be revolutionary toward the churches which are out of touch with the spiritual life of the time, so much the worse for those churches. Religion is above church. Through fear of touching the churches, are we, asks Eucken, to look on quietly while religion slips out of our life? But in rejuvenating Christianity, we must distinguish between the spirit of the time and the time-spirit, which are fundamentally different. "He who wishes to comprehend the spirit of the time must free himself from the time-spirit. And the spirit of the time demands to-day a rejuvenation of the religious life, in which new wine shall no longer be poured into old wine-skins. It makes this de-

mand not directly on behalf of religion nor with any great parade of religion, but rather out of concern for the salvation of the spiritual life of humanity, the salvation of a spiritual civilization, the salvation of human personality."

Our time-spirit, according to Eucken,



PROPHET AS WELL AS PHILOSOPHER

Rudolf Eucken, famous German protagonist for a new Christianity which shall transcend the material world and save the soul of man and mankind.

is one of aggressive unbelief, in which we have become confused as to the foundations of our life and being. While the external world has been flooded with fresh light, the meaning of our own existence has been obscured. Ideals of earlier ages of life and culture which comprehended all departments and made all action subserve one dominating aim have grown pale and thin to us. Common to the ideals that dominate us is "the shifting of the center of activity to the point where it comes into contact with environment, and the repression and stifling of everything which, under the name of inner life, seemed once of paramount importance."

"Thus it is the preponderating tendency of modern science to take the nature around us for the whole of reality,

and allow it to swallow up our soul-life entirely. This means that it abandons all the distinctive qualities and valuations which the soul-life seemed hitherto to possess, and also that it underrates the significance of history. The social movement works in the same direction of suppressing and absorbing the inner by the outer; economic problems and the material welfare of man are given precedence over everything else. All our effort and energy are claimed for them, and the manner in which these problems are solved is allowed to determine the whole character of life and the treatment of inner problems also. . . .

"Growth of the external world, growth of work which aims at modifying the outward conditions of life, and the reduction of man to a bundle of impressions and sensibilities—all work together to destroy the freedom of the soul and make even the quest for it seem meaningless. And they can pursue their work all the more effectively and with the greater assumption of infallibility since, firstly, they meet with no active opposition from within—no ideal of man as a whole in himself—and, secondly, they have behind them a record of productive achievement, the fruitfulness of which is beyond dispute. Thus it is not the mere subject whose relationship to life is becoming more intricate; the problem lies in life itself: it has moved ever more and more towards the circumference and now does not see what is to become of the center."

"We must strengthen this inward element," urges Eucken somewhat mystically, "discovering new depths in it, new facts, new connexions, till at length we arrive at an inward world which can meet the world that presses in on us from without, on an equal or even a superior footing." Religion rather than culture can furnish us this inward strength, for it alone can fully appreciate obstacles and overcome them, "rise above immediate existence and open up a new life which transcends the world":

"Religion reaches back to ultimate origins and can oppose to limitation, infinity; to time, eternity. Where this is clearly expressed and strongly felt, religion becomes the supreme power in life, able to subdue and annihilate all opposition, and strengthen everything with which it allies itself. Does not experience teach us that everything which has once gripped man's whole soul, even tho it be the denial of religion, has yet developed into a kind of religion? We see it in our own day both in the naturalistic movement and the socialistic."

Eucken believes, as already said, that "the world-service which Christianity has rendered in the building-up of a new world and the elevation of mankind is absolutely indispensable for religious progress."

"The present day, in particular, with its moral slackness, stands in urgent need of rousing and regeneration through the moral earnestness of Christianity. In the bosom of Christianity unfathomable forces are slumbering, forces which have by no means lived themselves out and are still capable of breaking forth again and driving human life into new channels with an irresistible and elemental violence. The contact of divine and human begets demonic forces which may work either for revolution and renewal, or for destruction and desolation. To gain control of these and lead them into the paths of productive work is one main task of the religious community."

But, he points out, "the particular way of apprehending this task may in the lapse of time become narrow and stereotyped. Then arises the need of appealing from it to the primal force itself and summoning this to the task of new creation."

Eucken does not definitely formulate a new religious dogma but he continually insists upon an attitude toward evolutionary Christianity. Catholicism

is too rigid, Protestantism is divided by opposition between older and newer types. Courage and sincerity are absolutely necessary for the constructive work of the coming religion, which is to be a world-religion, a necessity of the world's development, carrying "within itself the sure guarantee of success, however uncertain we may be to-day of paths to the goal." "All anxious considerations as to the possible and probable result of an open and courageous line of action," says Eucken, "may be met by the following reflection," which he quotes from his previous book, "Truth of Religion":

"Either religion is merely a product of human wishes and ideas which have been sanctioned by tradition and society, in which case, as a human fabrication, it must be destroyed by the advancing tide of spiritual progress, and no art or might or cunning can arrest its downfall;—or religion is based upon facts which are more than human, and then the fiercest attack is powerless to shake it, but will rather help it, through all stress of human

need and toil, to come to its full strength and unfold more freely its eternal truth."

An extended study of Eucken's philosophy as set forth in his various works is made in the London *Quarterly Review* by W. R. Boyce Gibson. Broadly compared, we are told, Bergson's outstanding emphasis is upon intuition, Eucken's upon action.

"It is precisely through its intimate union of theory with practice on the one hand and with mystical insight on the other that Activism makes to many of us so profound an appeal. We stand in need of a practical philosophy of life, of a philosophy which takes us as we are, heirs of the past and makers of the future, places us in our historical and cultural setting, shows up the great organized movements out of which our civilization has arisen and within which it is still operative for good or for evil, sets before us a clear live option between the rule of Nature and the rule of Spirit, and calls us to register our decision daily and hourly, if need be, in token of continuous loyalty to spiritual ideals."

A MINIMUM FAITH LAW FOR THE CLERGY OF ENGLAND

BISHOPS of the Church of England in Convocation have solemnly resolved "That the denial of any of the historical facts stated in the Creeds goes beyond the limits of legitimate interpretation, and gravely imperils that sincerity of profession which is plainly incumbent on the ministers of Word and Sacrament."

The issue before the Bishops was as clear as petitions could make it. On the one hand, were petitions from the Council of the Churchmen's Union, for freedom to study, interpret and restate traditional doctrines in the light of newly-discovered truth; on the other hand, from clergy and laymen, for removal of doubt as to whether an ordained minister is free to continue to exercise his ministry after he has deliberately come to the conclusion that any historical statement of the Apostles' Creed and the Nicene Creed is not true.

No calm in the religious storm has resulted from the Bishops' resolutions, which proceed as follows:

"At the same time, recognizing that our generation is called to face new problems raised by historical criticism, we are anxious not to lay unnecessary burdens upon consciences, nor unduly to limit freedom of thought and inquiry whether among clergy or among laity. We desire, therefore, to lay stress on the need of considerateness in dealing with that which is tentative and provisional in the thought and work of earnest and reverent students."

This decision to "lash themselves to the creeds and let the tide of new thought go by," as one writer puts it,

is accounted a victory for the High Church Bishop Gore, of Oxford, whose open letter to his clergy, "On the Basis of Anglican Fellowship in Faith and Organization," opened the flood-gates of controversy in the London *Times*. Bishop Gore contended that "if a man is to be free to think and say anything he pleases, and still be counted a fit candidate for a bishopric, there can be no corporate principles of any kind at the back of the Church." Regarding the prescribed theological minimum, however, Dean Henson, of Durham, pointed out that Dr. Gore himself interprets the articles which declare the ascension of Christ and his descent into hell in a symbolical sense, while affirming the literalness of the statements of virgin birth and physical resurrection. Every Christian church has to meet the genuine difficulties which modern knowledge raises concerning these articles, says Dean Henson.

Books, editorials and leading articles, no less than the debate and pronouncement of the Bishops' Convocation, indicate the tremendous interest in England aroused by the loud demand for intellectual liberty in the spiritual sphere. Dr. Sanday, professor of divinity and canon of Christ Church, Oxford, publishes a reply to Bishop Gore's open letter in which he affirms belief in the central reality of the Supernatural Birth and the Supernatural Resurrection, but not in all that the Church of the past has believed of them as literal fact. Of the Resurrection he writes:

"The only question really at issue relates to a detail, the actual resuscitation of the dead body of the Lord from the tomb. The accounts that have come down to us seem to be too conflicting and confused to prove this. But they do seem to prove that in any case the detail is of less importance than is supposed. Because, whatever it was, the body which the disciples saw was not the natural human body that was laid in the grave. A natural human body does not pass through closed doors. Its identity would not escape recognition by intimate friends, either for a shorter time (as by Mary Magdalen) or for a longer time (as by the disciples on the way to Emmaus). No coherent and consistent view can be worked out as to the nature of the Risen Body."

Of the Incarnation Dr. Sanday says:

"In regard to the Birth of our Lord, I would say that I believe most emphatically in His Supernatural Birth; but I cannot so easily bring myself to think that His Birth was (as I should regard it) unnatural. This is just a case where I think that the Gospels use symbolical language. I can endorse entirely the substantial meaning of that verse of St. Luke (i, 35): 'The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Most High shall overshadow thee: wherefore also that which is to be born shall be called holy, the Son of God.' This is deeply metaphorical and symbolical, and carries us into regions where thought is baffled. I do not doubt that the Birth of our Lord was sanctified in every physical respect in the most perfect manner conceivable. The coming of the Only-begotten into the world could not but be attended by every circumstance of holiness. Whatever the Virgin Birth can spiritually mean for us is guaranteed by the fact

that the Holy Babe was Divine. Is it not enough to affirm this with all our heart and soul, and be silent as to anything beyond?"

The London *Guardian* recognizes the importance of the occasion which has called forth the action of the Bishops in recognizing student-liberty but setting a limit beyond which loyalty shall not go. "It is not for the ministers of the Faith," says the *Guardian*, "to teach the negation of Faith." But *The Christian Commonwealth* declares:

"The controversy now raging in the Anglican Church on the basis of fellowship is pursued on one side as tho the sole end to be gained is the reinstatement of the creeds as records of historical fact rather than of religious truth. Liberal churchmen recognize quite as clearly as Bishop Gore and his friends that if the emphasis is laid upon the historic elements in the creeds, and not upon the spiritual values they contain, their position in the Church becomes impossible. All the restatements and new interpretations of Christian doctrine which scientific knowledge and biblical criticism have made necessary to the modern mind, are ruled out before they are made. If that demand for liberty of intellect is not conceded, not by the Anglican Church alone, Liberal thinkers in all the churches must go out into the wilderness again. But if, as we believe, such freedom of the mind as we claim for all scholars and thinkers in the churches is compatible with an absolute and steadfast loyalty to the aims and ends for which the Churches

exist, no Liberal Christian does any violence to his conscience by remaining in fellowship. Precisely the same issue was raised at the beginning of what is called the New Theology movement in the Free Churches; and it will be raised again whenever any new movement of the intellect and spirit of free and instructed men and women begins to threaten the traditional habits of thought and modes of worship in the Churches. Only a frank and willing recognition of the fact that spiritual loyalty and intellectual freedom are the twin pillars upon which Liberal Christianity reposes can save organized religion from the repeated disruptions which must follow a victory of the obscurantists."

The Church of England, says the London *Nation*, is on the verge of a crisis which is bound to have a momentous effect on its future as a Christian and a national institution. "Bishop Gore is under the strange delusion for so able a man that the particular views of orthodoxy which he happens to hold are at the same time the doctrines of the Church of England. . . . As a matter of fact, the Church of England, in the explanation which is given of the second article of the creed in the Church's Catechism, is much more liberal than the Bishop of Oxford." It is so because it lays emphasis not on historic statements but on its religious values. "Plain men will not draw the distinctions which the Bishop of Ox-

ford presumes to draw between one kind of symbolism and another. They will simply say: 'On your own principles, you have no more right to be a minister of the Church of England than the men you are now assailing.'" The *Nation* concludes:

"We might afford to dismiss this ecclesiastical hair-splitting if it were merely a quarrel of the schools. But the Bishops of the Church of England are invested by the State with large executive powers, and, as one of the Divinity Professors at Cambridge has pointed out, it lies in the last resort with the Bishops to accept or reject a candidate whom these Professors have trained for the work of the ministry. A candidate who has been trained at one or other of our universities for Holy Orders on modern methods may, and undoubtedly will, find himself rejected by Bishops whose orthodoxy is framed on Dr. Gore's lines. All the labors of a lifetime will be suddenly wasted; all the aspirations of a lifetime will be suddenly dashed to pieces. His career will be broken before it has begun. If Dr. Gore and his friends prevail, we shall have, as in the Roman Communion, a cessation of all relations between the Church and modern learning. The Professors at the universities will teach one interpretation of the beliefs of the Church in the name of scholarship. The Bishops will insist upon another in the name of orthodoxy. In such circumstances, the Church, as an ancient national institution, is bound to lose its prestige, and will deserve to lose it."

THE THERAPEUTIC VALUE OF WORSHIP AS DISCERNED BY A PHYSICIAN

WORK, Play and Love—these are the three remedial agents constantly recommended by social experts. To these Dr.

Richard C. Cabot, assistant professor of medicine at Harvard, adds a fourth—Worship, which he describes as supremely indispensable to the vitality and resisting power we most need. In a new book entitled, "What Men Live By," he draws upon his research into the essential principles of mental healing. Work, Play and Love, he says, are his saints. One finds in them an outlet for devotion and gropes toward God. But when we assume that all true religion can be woven into these we fall into the same fallacy that certain teachers fall into who think that English composition can be taught by weaving it into history, science and philosophy. Vital religion is not acquired in that way. Worship, prayer, direct communion with God, is an essential if we are to secure that which we all know well enough that we want—food of the soul in health or disease. Work, Play, Love and Prayer, says Dr. Cabot, are of all times and all races in whom character is an ideal. Their interplay

is the essential of that "more abundant life" which many modern prophets, for example Ellen Key, "extol without defining":

"Every human being, man, woman and child, hero and convict, neurasthenic and deep-sea fisherman, needs the blessing of God through these four gifts. With these any life is happy despite sorrow and pain, successful despite bitter failure. Without them we lapse into animalism or below it. If you want to keep a headstrong, fatuous youth from overreaching himself and falling, these must be the elements of strength. When you try to put courage and aspiration into the gelatinous character of the alcoholic or the street-walker, you will fail unless you can give responsibility, recreation, affection, and through them a glimpse of God. I do not believe that evolution, revolution, or decadence have power to change these elemental needs. . . . In genuine emergencies and for those overdriven in their industrial harness, material relief (food, rest, air, sleep, warmth) may be the first necessity, but unless we can give the vital nourishment which I am now advising, all material relief soon becomes a farce or a poison, just as medicine is in most chronic diseases a farce or a poison."

Work, Love and Play brace and reinforce each other, yet, adds Dr. Cabot,

"they all leave us rudderless and unsatisfied without Prayer. They can attain creative power only in Worship, which—inchoate or full formed—is the source of all originality, because it sends us to our origin. The harder we work and play and the more intensely we devote ourselves to whomever and whatever we love, the more pressing is our need for reorienting, recommitting, refreshing ourselves in an appeal to God."

There is a spiritual fatigue which shows itself in loss of power, in positive nausea of existence. Dr. Cabot emphasizes the value of prayer-pauses and mountain-top prayer-vision, and follows Professor Hocking in a theory of worship-cure:

"As the growth of a colony of bacteria is checked by the chemical products of its own way of living, as there is something in the very nature of work that calls (through fatigue) for rest, so there is that in all Godless living which tends to draw us (through the pain and paralysis of spiritual fatigue) back to God. 'Worship is the self-conscious part of the natural recovery of value' in life, when it has grown stale. For worship is the conscious love of the Spirit of the Universe, and we need it regularly like food, or sleep."

A NEW SCIENTIFIC ARGUMENT FOR THE SURVIVAL OF THE SOUL AFTER DEATH

WE MAY scientifically count upon indestructible "mentiferous" or psychic ether, filling the inter-atomic spaces of the brain and human body, as the seat of continued life, according to Dr. James Thompson Bixby, writing in *Harper's Magazine*. In discoveries regarding electric constituents of atoms; in the acknowledged existence of an "universal cosmic undulatory ether" pervading inter-stellar voids and every organic body; as well as in new knowledge of telepathic and mental therapeutic states, Dr. Bixby (who is an S.T.D. not an M.D.) finds that many of the chief laws of nature strongly oppose the view that death ends all.

Dr. Bixby asserts that better evidence is needed than theological assurances of a future life, and he undertakes to educe reasons from such laws and facts as modern science accepts. That "something more" than matter which physicists find in every human being; which occupies far more space than all its corporeal particles; which "forms a continuous substance, imponderable, invisible, active, and, in its chief qualities, quite opposite to matter," Dr. Bixby identifies as a "mentiferous ether," a spiritual imponderable "substratum of the soul." It holds the states of consciousness together and ex-

plains their interaction. It "may reasonably be inferred to be a normal specialization of the cosmic ether-ocean that fills astronomic space and which is the ultimate source of mundane energy." By diffusion through the organism it puts the soul into relation with all the material parts. "It relieves the opponent of materialism from supposing a miraculous origin for the soul, by a divine creation out of non-reality." Further:

"Of the cubic contents of a human form, ninety-nine parts out of a hundred are occupied by etheric or immaterial substance, intermeshed with which are myriad currents and swirls of subtle imponderable energies, accompanied at considerable intervals by the atomic dots that supply the illusion of solidity. . . . Just as electric currents give symmetric forms to detached iron filings on a disc, or the viewless ether-waves give intelligible shapes to the loose metal parts in the receivers of wireless messages, so it is the imponderable and intangible forces—etheric, electric, vital and mental—that move and arrange so intelligently the disconnected atoms which surround or are interspersed in the immaterial substance of our real personality. . . .

"In this psychic ether-organism within the material organism there is present already during life a soul-body, a non-atomic substance, an active, coherent, continuous, and constructive energy not liable

to be destroyed or rendered powerless by the decomposition of the material body. When the earthly end comes to the body, this psychic etheric organism may betake itself to some more favorable environment and may again clothe itself with a new physical body."

Four prenatal membraneous envelopes of the human embryo are developed, absorbed or disrupted to promote a higher and better organism within. Dr. Bixby asks:

"Why should the inclosing organism of the babe be supposed the final one any more than the earlier envelopes? If each was provisional to a higher organism within, why may not the present body be so? In humanity, the evolution process turned inward, improving and elaborating the mind and spirit instead of the animal body. Simultaneously with this, may not the vital formative power have turned its course toward preparing within an invisible etheric organism for the next onward metamorphosis? As it is illogical to infer from the unconsciousness of sleep the cessation of the soul over night, so it is equally illogical to infer from the unconsciousness of death that the soul has then reached an absolute end."

Unless there is continued life after death for souls, Dr. Bixby declares that "the vital evolution upon our globe will have been a senseless fiasco."

THE FEMINIST REVOLUTION AS A RELIGIOUS CATASTROPHE

OUR novelists and dramatists still rush in where sociologists fear to tread. White slavery having been, let us hope, disposed of for the time being, feminism comes to the fore and clever novelists among the younger writers are pushed forward as sociological experts on the subject.

Mr. Johnson, author of "The Salamander," finds the roots of feminism in religious agnosticism. Women are losing their faith and losing the discipline and self-restraint that were the product of that faith. A man may lose his faith in religion and still retain a sense of order and discipline. He gets it elsewhere. But the "profoundly agnostic class" which Mr. Johnson finds the feminists to be "seems to-day to go its way without the slightest check, either from family, tradition, religion, or much thought for public opinion." To a New York Times interviewer Mr. Johnson explains the matter as follows:

"Woman, due to the fact that for centuries she has been almost a benevolent

parasite, has in her very little natural instinct for order. To her, religion has brought the necessary element of stability in her various attitudes toward the duties and responsibilities of life. For ages this has been her bulwark, her defense against the world, and her protection from herself. The effect of the rising wave of agnosticism among women I believe will be much further-reaching, therefore, than in the case of men."

To Mr. Johnson nothing is comparable in interest to this present feminist upheaval; it is a genuine revolution of ideas, and therein lies its greatest danger. He even draws a parallel between it and the earlier stages of the French Revolution:

"The Girondists—probably the greatest body of idealists the world has ever known—saw ideas they had so enthusiastically launched submerged under the ferocity of the brute mobs which they themselves had set free.

"So with feminism.

"The great danger to the idealist lies with irresponsible fanatics, who can with difficulty be kept under control.

"The great division of those who call

themselves feminists is made up of noble women who, revolting against inconsequential existences, desire for themselves an object in life fraught with greater responsibilities. The other, an exceedingly dangerous element, is made up of those who desire not responsibilities but no responsibilities at all, and who seize upon their newly-acquired liberty in order to increase their opportunities for pleasure and excitement."

The peril will increase, Owen Johnson thinks, because this element has not yet reached its full development. Wild as are the desires of the feminists, they still have conservative instincts; but what about the day when their children "have gone into the world two generations removed from their own restraint"?

Mr. Johnson specializes in social symptoms of city life. He views with alarm the new developments such as the pleasure-seeking young girl who "too often enters into marriage with the lightness and calculation with which she plans a week of pleasure"; the little feminine agnostic who, peeping out of her Fifth Avenue motor car, "is in

quest of the adventure that she is coming to feel is her right and her privilege as a means of escape from the boredom of not having anything to do and of not believing in anything"; the increasing practice among even the most respectable and modest women of "displaying themselves in public restaurants (in God knows what company!) on the arms of dancing escorts whom they hire by the hour or the afternoon, as one formerly might have employed a detective to watch one's family jewels at a social festival."

The solution of the problem arising from this rushing to extremes, Mr. Johnson believes, "will be found in a deep religious revival—a revival along different and broader lines, perhaps, than any that has occurred in the past,"—a kind of compulsory revival:

"Man, in his self-sufficiency, may say, 'I can do without religion,' but when it comes to a point where he will say to himself, in his awakening to the peril to his ideals and to the race, 'But woman cannot do without faith,' then he himself will create the impulse necessary for a

reaction. If this awakening comes late, the outcome may be a reversion more violent than any Puritanical revolt the world has ever seen.

"Whether rightly or wrongly, man has always wanted woman to be better than himself. He realized that in their formative period it is necessary for his children to be surrounded with good influences at home. When it is borne upon him that woman has lost the one quality which enabled her to hold his reverence, his respect and his devotion, he himself will impose terms that will result in a return to customs which centuries have made normal."

THE NEGLECTED PROBLEM OF RELIGIOUS EDUCATION AT STATE UNIVERSITIES

COLLEGE men used to be obliged to go to chapel. Now 30 per cent. of the state universities have cut chapel exercises altogether; 37 per cent. of those still held occur but once a week; in some state universities daily chapel means merely an assemblage to hear announcements or an occasional address, not even scripture reading and prayer. The percentages of chapel observances we figure out from data collected by Richard C. Hughes, secretary of university work for the Presbyterian Board of Education. Mr. Hughes has made a "survey" of religious conditions at state universities in which it is also brought out that nearly half of the 7,545 faculty members of 47 state universities do not appear to belong to local churches or congregations. In a census of the religious preferences of 104,923 state university students, 8,452 expressed none, and 28,550 more are accounted for religiously in the "no information" column.

From Mr. Hughes's survey (published in full in *The Biblical World*) issues this indictment: Neglect of religion at the state universities is a grave defect in state-supported education which it is up to the churches to remedy.

A few state institutions offer courses in religious subjects and in some cases university credit is given for courses in religion provided by the churches on independent foundations; but it is pointed out that it is quite possible to teach the material of religion without teaching religion. Chapel service, where maintained, is not a practicable substitute for church service.

Estrangement between the churches and the campus increases with the growth of the university. Only a minority of the faculties take active part in the church life as officers and teachers. In 47 universities with 7,545 in the faculties, only 726 are officers

of the church and 502 are teachers in these churches. "It is clearly evident," says Mr. Hughes, "that the churches have not kept pace with the growth of the universities and have, by their own neglect, lost much of their rightful leadership in education."

The religious census of a big state university—one to six or seven thousand people—shows what churches have enough students to call for the employment of a pastor and indicates the churches that can easily cooperate in a union enterprise. The student-body is too large and complex to be dealt with by any one organization or church, continues the report. "The solution of this difficult problem must come through a new type of unselfish, active, daily cooperation of all the churches in interest in a given university." A central clearing house is needed. "The student associations, by reason of their history and organization, should be best fitted to perform this function, but to do this will require a reorganization on a democratic basis by which the accredited representatives of the churches will come into its management. The university pastor should be placed in the same relation to the work of the association in the state university as the president maintains in the church college."

Mr. Hughes warns the churches that enter this field against emphasis upon sectarianism. But "the demand that all unite in one church at the university and that all denominational lines be obliterated—in short, that there be accomplished at the university within the short period of the student's residence what all Christendom has failed to accomplish in centuries—cannot be said to meet the needs. Students are like other people, and this demand cannot be met." He adds:

"This demand, however, grows out of a feeling that the state university offers a unique opportunity for emphasizing the

great fundamental truths of religion and for developing a strong leadership. The liberal intellectual atmosphere of the university discourages the growth of narrow sectarianism, and there is so much vague generalization regarding religion that very many look upon loyalty to a church as evidence of narrowness. This sort of teaching sends men into the world unattached; it is a breadth of view that is narrowing in its results. It too often leaves the graduates with only a general interest in religion as a subject for discussion, but without either motive or plan for Christian service."

"The problem will not be solved," says Mr. Hughes, "until the local churches are developed as effective agencies for religious education and the students brought into these churches."

"The universities are showing us the way. They are beginning to deal directly with every interest in the state except religion. Through their research laboratories, extension departments, experiment stations, the short courses for farmers, housekeepers, and others, they are bringing the results of modern scholarship directly into the homes, the factories, the farms, and all the industries of the state. They are vitalizing the state with the spirit, the method, and the results of scholarship. It is the duty of the church to vitalize scholarship with the spirit of Christ. The university sends its experts out to all parts of the state to meet the people directly, and then it brings the people, old and young, into the university. This is a new movement and has not yet reached all the universities, but it is sure to spread to all. The churches must follow the same plan, send their experts into the university and bring the members of the university into the churches.

"The universities more than welcome the churches; they recognize the need and their own limitations. President Van Hise, who has carefully studied the problem and has had unusual opportunity for watching the methods and results of the work by the churches, says that this work must be done by the churches if it is to be done, and that it is better done than

if the university were free to employ chaplains and direct the work itself. Religion is the business of the church, as it can never be of the state."

This new enterprise of the churches in which some are succeeding needs only wise development of plans already

in use, according to Mr. Hughes. He enumerates: Preaching and teaching of a high order in the local church at the university center; willingness to take students into the church life in the missionary spirit; employment of expert Christian workers, "accredited ambassadors of the church at the court of

the state"; interdenominational cooperation in providing for the religious needs of students which include, "public worship, instruction in the Bible and other religious subjects, counsel in personal religion and choice of vocation, and training for and practice in Christian social service."

WILL GERMANY BECOME ROMAN CATHOLIC WITHIN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY?

GERMANS are excited over recent religious statistics showing Catholic increase in school population over Protestant, decrease in the birth-rate of Protestant compared to Catholic children, and relative decline of Protestant to Catholic population in the land of Luther. On figures from Prussia, which constitutes two-thirds of Germany, the Protestant Dr. Früh fixes the date of overwhelming Catholic preponderance of school population in the Fatherland as early as 1961.

The discussion was begun by the *Kölnische Volkszeitung* some months ago, which undertook to demonstrate that "if the present figures go on, then in 1925 the Roman Catholic school population of Prussia will be greater than the Protestant." What this means can be seen from the fact that for fully a hundred years the Protestant contingent in Prussia has been about twice as large as the Catholic. The *Volkszeitung*, which is, next to the Berlin *Germania*, the leading Roman Catholic journal of the country, points to the fact that in 1901 there were 1,434,101 more Protestant children in the schools of Prussia than Catholic; in 1906 there were only 1,385,036, and in 1911 only 1,282,733. Accordingly in the five years from 1901 the Catholic contingent has gained 49,065 on the Protestant and from 1906 to 1911 has gained 102,303.

Official government statistics are even more favorable to the Roman Catholic claims, as those of the 24th of May, 1911, report 3,871,444 Protestant pupils and 2,647,417 Roman Catholic.

The same problem has been approached from a different standpoint but with similar results by Dr. Ewald Früh, in the *Christliche Freiheit*, who shows that the Roman Catholics, especially of Prussia, are increasing at a much more rapid rate than are the Protestants. He goes back to the year 1886 and shows that down to 1911 the Roman Catholic school population has increased 53.2 per cent. but the Protestant only 26.4, and he reaches the conclusion that at the present rate the Roman Catholics will be in the ma-

jority in Prussia in 1961, or 36 years later than the calculations of the *Volkszeitung*. Johannes Kübel, a leading Protestant church statistician, concludes in the *Chronik* of Tübingen that there are better grounds for believing that the Roman Catholic figures are correct than for believing in the correctness of those of the Protestant Früh. He maintains that by the end of the present century Germany will be overwhelmingly Catholic.

Other scholars, also Protestant writers, believe that these pessimistic fears are fully justified by the present birth-rates of the country. Johannes Forberger has devoted a special pamphlet to this subject entitled "Decrease of Birth-rate and Confession" (*"Geburtsrückgang und Konfession"*) in which he shows that while there has been a decrease in the birth-rates of Catholic Germany in recent years as compared with earlier decades, this decrease has been much smaller than among the Protestants. Some of the leading statistics in the case are the following: Out of 1,000 births in Prussia, not counting those from Jewish parentage and "mixed marriages," i. e., marriages between Protestants and Roman Catholics, in 1875 there were 603 Protestant and 339 Roman Catholic children; in 1890 the figures were 585 and 345; in 1900, 553 and 376; in 1905, 539 and 390; in 1910, 523 and 404; in 1911, 514 and 408. In ten years, it is predicted even by Protestant writers, there will be more Roman Catholic children born than Protestant in the home-land of the Reformation. Kübel says, "these figures teach a hard lesson." The only comfort that Protestants are able to find is the fact that a much larger percentage of children born from "mixed marriages" become Protestant than Roman Catholic, and the number of "conversions" each year from the Roman Catholic church is much larger than from the Protestant to the Catholic. Forberger adds: "Not even the consolation that Protestant quality will outweigh Catholic quantity is left, as statistics show that the higher educational institutions are being crowded by the Roman Catholics. But as long as the present decrease of birth-rate

in Protestant Germany is so much greater than in the Roman Catholic sections, the latter must and will gain on the former with alarming rapidity."

Recent general statistics from all-Germany confirm the fear that the condition is practically the same all over the country. In 1871 the Protestant contingent was 64.89 per cent. of the total population and the Roman Catholic was 33.56. There has been a steady and aggravating decline in the former decade by decade, and an equally decided gain in the latter, until at the present time the Protestants represent only 61.82 per cent. of the population, while the Roman Catholics can claim 36.31 per cent.

Hermann Mulert, in the *Christliche Welt*, in an article entitled, "Is Prussia Becoming Catholic?" (*"Wird Preussen Katholisch?"*), does not deny the lessons of these statistics, but believes there are facts that make them less alarming. In the first place, he shows that in non-Prussian Germany there has been even a retrogression of the Roman Catholic percentage between 1871 and 1910, namely from 40.25 per cent. to 37.26, while the increase of Protestantism in these sections has been from 58.49 per cent. to 61.13. Then he claims that the period covered by the statistics of the *Kölnische Volkszeitung* is too short to afford trustworthy conclusions. Further, the claim that by 1961 the Catholic school contingent in Prussia will be greater than the Protestant is too hasty, as other factors may arise that would modify the present tendency. Twelve years ago Naumann predicted that by 1925 Germany would have eighty million inhabitants; but the present decrease in birth-rate shows that these calculations will not prove to be true.

In this connection Forberger emphasizes the "Slavic danger," on account of the phenomenal birth-rate of those nations. In 1871 the Germanic races of Europe numbered eighty-four million souls and the Slavic seventy-four millions; in 1911 there were one hundred and twenty-seven million Germans and one hundred and forty million Slavs.



LITERATURE · AND · ART

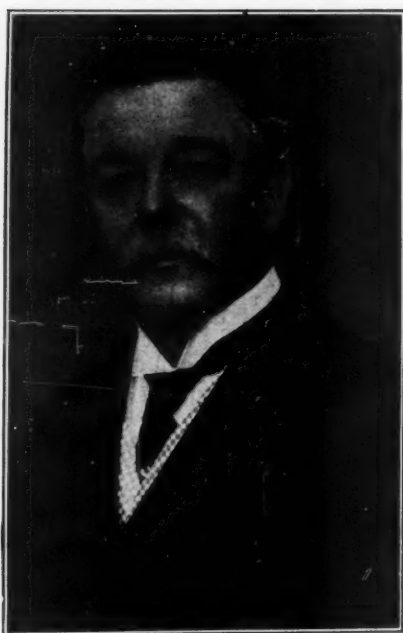


A Publisher Attacks "Best Sellers."

WHEN is a "best seller" not a best seller? Frequently, according to Mr. Frederick A. Stokes, the New York publisher. That is, as he explained at a recent convention of the American Booksellers, dealers often attempt to accelerate the sale of certain novels by falsely reporting that they are in great demand, thus making the public believe that it must read the book to be in fashion. He did not allude to the rumor that publishers themselves sometimes stoop to the use of a similar device, giving the impressive name "edition" to a printing of five hundred copies, but he was earnest in his denunciation of the custom of referring to "best sellers," saying that it destroyed respect for the work of our novelists. He told this illuminating story:

"A traveling salesman was greeted by a customer somewhat as follows: 'What is the matter with that "Love the Conqueror" of yours? You sold me twenty-five copies the last time you were here and I've only got rid of one. I've done everything I could for it. I've put it in front, and I've reported it in the best selling books. John!' (calling a clerk), 'did you report "Love the Conqueror" last month as our best seller?' 'Yes, sir.' 'There, you see!'"

Mr. Stokes regretted the choice of subject of some of the authors whose



HE BLAMES IT ON THE PUBLIC
Chester S. Lord says the people demand sensational journalism.

works appears frequently on the obnoxious list of "best sellers," and took no joy in the fact that, in Mr. William Marion Reedy's phrase, it is "sex o'clock in American fiction." "Representative American booksellers and publishers," he said, "constantly show their contempt for the mercenary motives of the pandering writer."

Cheap Novels and Cheap Newspapers.

BUT the modern novel has found a severer critic than Mr. Stokes. Mr. Chester S. Lord, one of the greatest living journalists, for many years editor of the New York *Sun*, told the Connecticut Editorial Association that the literature of to-day is vastly inferior to that of the Victorian period and he mentioned the modern novel as a symptom of our social and mental demoralization. "Ninety-tenths of the novels now written," he said, "are so-called sex novels, in which sex relations are described and discussed with a freedom that could not have been tolerated fifty years ago and that must have excluded them from libraries and from homes." He mentioned, as conspicuous examples of this pernicious sort of writing, the three novels by British authors that attracted most attention during the winter—those of Hall Caine, H. G. Wells, and John Galsworthy—and he added, significantly, "What the immediate future has in store in the direction of intellectual and moral nourishment may be indicated by some of the publishers' announcements of books for summer reading." Mr. Lord did not confine himself to the novel; the newspaper came in for its share of criticism. He said:

"Every editor knows that the more details of sin, vice, and crime you cram into a newspaper the more copies of that newspaper will be sold, and every editor knows that the most subtle temptation that ever besets him is the temptation to print the things that should not be printed, and that temptation is more acute because he knows the people want to read them. Ay! there's the rub! The people want the sensational stuff." . . .

Mr. Lord is thus inclined to blame the public for the degeneration of the newspaper and he quoted with approval the late Whitelaw Reid's saying: "To say that the newspapers are getting worse is to say that the people are getting worse. They may work more evil now than they have ever wrought before, because the influence is more wide-spread; but they also work more



A PUBLISHER WHO SCORNS "BEST SELLERS"

According to Frederick A. Stokes the "best seller" is sometimes the worst seller.

good, and the habitual attitude of the newspaper is one of effort towards the best its audiences will tolerate."

Ambassador Page Makes Another Joke.

AMBASSADOR PAGE has a larger audience for his jokes than any other man. The audience, however, cannot be called appreciative. People insist on taking his remarks with deadly seriousness and his after-dinner speeches generally are followed by a chorus of protest from the American press. His humorous remarks about the Panama Canal still attract editorial attention, and at the annual banquet in London of the Royal Literary Fund for the Relief of Necessitous Authors he supplied his critics with new material. He said:

"From the viewpoint of there barnyard gumption it is absurd for anybody to start

to spend his life writing. Gambling is more likely to yield a steady income. It is an absurd career and a foolish fool-hardy business. No man has a right to take it up who can avoid doing so."

Of course these remarks, which Mr. Page undoubtedly uttered in humorous deprecation of his own literary efforts, have given umbrage to many an editor. The New York Tribune says: "It is perhaps as good a tribute as any to the sense of humor possessed by the majority of his countrymen that Dr. Page's propensities in this direction do not more seriously interfere with his usefulness as Ambassador." And the New York Times, by no means the severest of Mr. Page's critics, says:

"The scrivining fraternity are more than likely to tell the Ambassador that he needn't look far to find somebody to whom literature has been generous as well as kind, and, as for 'barnyard gumption,' he will be told that while that is undoubtedly a fine thing and a useful possession in its place—which is in the barnyard—there are other places and other wisdoms that many besides himself prefer."

Mr. Owen Johnson's
Unnatural History.

THE salamander is a fabulous lizard living in fire. The heroine of Mr. Owen Johnson's "The Salamander" (Bobbs-Merrill) lives in fire, and the critics say that she is a fabulous animal. The historian of Mr. Dink Stover's momentous career at Lawrenceville and Yale has attempted social satire; has attempted, as he says, to show "that a young girl without physical temptation may be urged by mental curiosity to see life through whatever windows, that she may feel the same impetuous frenzy of mood as her brother, the same impulse to sample each new excitement . . . that she may arrogate to herself the right to examine everything, question everything, peep into everything—tentatively to project herself into every possibility, and after a few years of this frenzy of excited curiosity can suddenly be translated into a formal and discreet mode of life." So the Salamander, Dore Baxter, comes from the country to live in a New York hall bedroom, and to "project herself into every possibility." These possibilities are chiefly amatory. She remains technically virtuous but she makes a living by captivating various distinguished citizens of the metropolis. The wealthy voluptuary, Sassoon, the distinguished Judge Massingale, the famous journalist, Harrigan Blood, and the aristocratic spendthrift, Garry Lindaberry—all these pay tribute to the beauty and audacity of the irresistible Salamander. She accepts their gifts of dinners, flowers, candy, books and money, lures them on, deceives them, then marries and lives happily ever after. The book has been the subject of much comment, and its name has been given to feminine garments of every de-

scription supposed in some way to suggest the alleged charm of its heroine. The critics, however, fail to find Dore charming; they fail to find her even possible. Mr. Lucian Cary, the literary editor of the Chicago Evening Post, protests, in that excellent journal, against giving a girl of twenty-two the powers of a Ninon de Lenclos in her prime with the morals of a husband-hunting Victorian miss. "N. D.," in her "Books of the Week" article in the New York Globe, finds "The Salamander" "only a highly-colored and



THE HISTORIAN OF THE FIVE TOWNS
Mr. Bennett is a realist, but in his new novel he celebrates marital fidelity.

sentimentalized tale with a Robert W. Chambers' moral," and adds: "The Chambers' way, as everybody knows, is to make vice attractive and virtue dull and then in loud and moralistic tones advise the dull."

Arnold Bennett on the
Side of the Angels.

THE novelists are reforming. Those erstwhile astonishers of the bourgeoisie, Elinor Glynn and Frank Danby, have given us in "Your Affectionate Grandmother" (Appleton) and "Full Swing" (Lippincott) stories that are not only harmless but—actually!—edifying. And the versatile Mr. Arnold Bennett has thrown to the winds that treasured property of British realists, the unhappy ending. His rather melodramatically named novel "The Price of Love" (Harper and Brothers) is a study of the pure and enduring passion of Rachel Fores for her husband. Louis Fores is a ne'er-do-well of the Five Towns. Rachel thinks him a splendid hero when she marries him, but gradually discovers his weakness, selfishness and dishonesty. Neverthe-

less she does not desert him for his picturesquely strong cousin Julian. She says: "He's mine, and I wouldn't have him altered for the world. I don't want him perfect. If anything goes wrong, well, let it go wrong! I'm his wife. I'm his!" "The Price of Love" is the wholesomest and cheerfulest of Mr. Bennett's stories of the Five Towns and according to the New York Times Review of Books it is superior to his other novels in plot, dialog and character-drawing. The reviewer concludes a highly favorable study of "The Price of Love" with the words:

"The Arnold Bennett 'boom' is over—and this is good for the world and better for Mr. Bennett. Now no longer does he need to be ostentatiously, militantly a 'realist,' to consider literary movements and creeds. He does not, indeed, see life steadily, but he sees it more nearly as a whole than before, that is, he sees an ordered plan, a logical sequence of cause and effect, something more satisfactory than that deceptive spectacle the 'cross-section.' His art has lost none of its distinction, but it has mellowed; to-day he makes no startling photographs of humanity, but sympathetic interpretations."

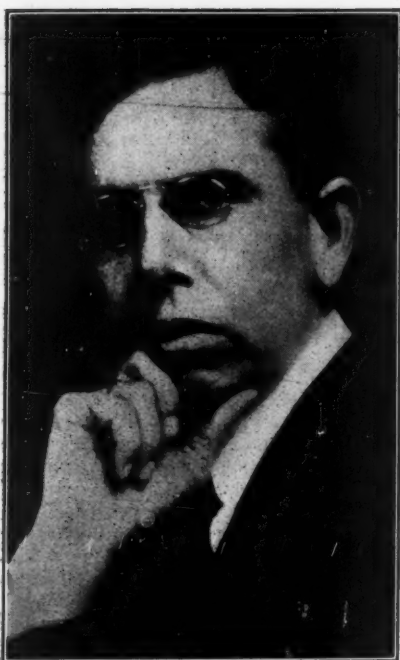
The Financier Gets Out
of Jail.

BUT altho Mr. Bennett has forsaken the ways of the orthodox realist, Mr. Theodore Dreiser, whose work he praised highly during a visit to America, still is a pessimist and an eager student of the most unpleasant details of life. His new novel "The Titan" (John Lane) is the second part of his "Trilogy of Desire" and tells the story of the life of Frank Algerton Cowperwood after his release from the penitentiary to which, it will be remembered, he was sent in the concluding chapters of "The Financier."



HE MUCK-RAKED YALE, NOW HE
MUCK-RAKES SOCIETY

Mr. Johnson's interpretation of American girlhood is not flattering to our national pride.



BIG BUSINESS IS THIS NOVELIST'S FAVORITE THEME

Critics say that the hero of Mr. Dreiser's new novel was suggested by the late Charles T. Yerkes.

Cowperwood comes out of prison to use his great forces in a campaign, more or less of revenge, against the world. The scene of his captivity is Chicago in the years immediately following the great fire. Cowperwood does battle with business men and politicians and always wins; he makes love to many women, married and unmarried, and always wins. So he piles up a tremendous fortune and a tremendous stock of amatory experience. The book is in intent thoroly, almost ostentatiously, masculine, and therefore feminine opinions of it are of special interest. Miss Hildegarde Hawthorne reviewed it at length in the *New York Times Review of Books*. She does not find Cowperwood particularly titanesque nor does she find the narrative as a whole either convincing or interesting. She praises Mr. Dreiser's study of the gradual degeneration of Aileen, Cowperwood's unhappy wife, but adds:

"Here is no vision of a mighty phase of the American spirit, mingled of good and evil, welding and breaking. Here is instead a lot of little people doing a lot of little things, often interesting, occasionally amusing, at times dull and distasteful. If one asserts, 'but this is life,' it is fair to retort, 'a commonplace view of life, lacking dignity and perspective, more like a crowd in the street seen from a window than the intimate understanding and experience of a human being at grips with circumstances and existence.'"

Mr. Tarkington's Bad Boy.

HE IS not a new Tom Sawyer, this entertaining Indiana boy whose adventures Mr. Booth Tarkington chronicles in "Penrod" (Doubleday,

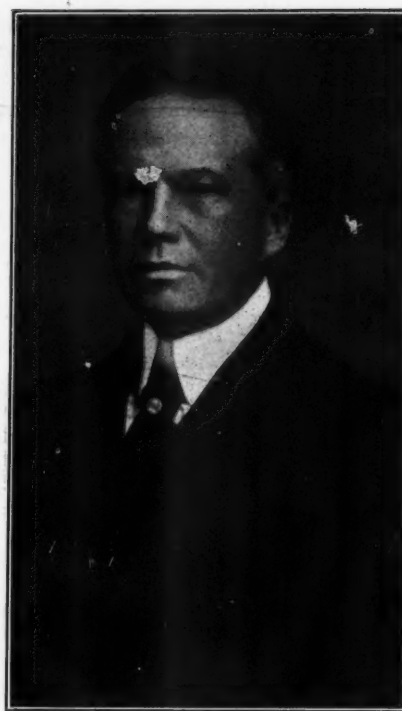
Page and Company). But Penrod Schofield is interpreted with such sympathy and skill that the reader is irresistibly reminded of Mark Twain. We first meet him, a reticent, imaginative boy of eleven, sitting in his sanctum sanctorum, a great box of sawdust in the barn, writing by the light of an old lantern hung from a nail on the inside of the box. We see him organizing a show, playing a broken-down accordion, enjoying the companionship of his excellent dog, Duke, making love to the supercilious and amber-curled Marjorie Jones and showing his resentment at being called a little gentleman by starting a miniature riot with well-directed handfuls of tar. We see him also as the Child Sir Lancelot in a Children's Pageant of the Table Round and we understand his indignation at being forced to wear his sister's silk stockings and a portion of his father's red flannel underclothes disguised with strips of silver braid along the seams. Penrod's emotions in this costume give Mr. Tarkington a chance to make some shrewd and entertaining observations upon the psychology of clothes. He writes:

"A human male whose dress has been damaged or reveals some vital lack suffers from a hideous and shameful loneliness which makes every second absolutely unbearable until he is again as others of his sex and species; and there is no act or sin whatever too desperate for him in his struggle to attain that condition. Also there is absolutely no embarrassment possible to a woman which is comparable to that of a man under corresponding circumstances; and in this a boy is a man."

There is plenty of good psychology in "Penrod" and, what is better, there is plenty of amusing reading. The *Chicago Evening Post* calls the book "truly delightful." "Penrod" is as good a book, in its way, as "Monsieur Beaucaire" and it is a refreshing contrast to that depressing document "The Flirt."

A Newspaper Man Confesses.

THE best job on earth is that of the city editor of a New York daily. So says Charles Edward Russell in "These Shifting Scenes" (George H. Doran Company). And Mr. Russell ought to know, for he has spent twenty-five years in the newspaper business, and was city editor for part of that time. In the pages of this book he gives the world the "inside story" of many events of great public interest; discloses some secrets of Republican and Democratic national conventions, and narrates his surprising adventures in pursuit of information. The account of his journey to Johnstown at the time of its famous flood is particularly thrilling. The *Boston Evening Transcript* is annoyed by Mr. Russell's King Charles's head of So-



HE HAD THE BEST JOB ON EARTH

Charles Edward Russell shows in his reminiscences that years of service have not taken away his enthusiasm for the newspaper business.

cialism but admits the interest of his chronicle. There are many amusing anecdotes scattered through Mr. Russell's rather serious reminiscences. One of these deals with the attempt of a managing editor named Goodman to signalize the Pigott disclosures which defeated the case that the *London Times* and the English Tories had worked up against Parnell. Mr. Russell writes:

"On the night when Parnell's vindication became overwhelming and complete, Mr. Goodman . . . issued an order that every article and every item in the whole paper, big or little, should end with the exclamation, 'A Great Day for Ireland!' It was tempting fate to do such a thing and of course the inevitable happened. One Hennessey, the janitor of a public building in Brooklyn, playing on the top floor with his children, fell over the railing of the air-well and was killed. 'A Great Day for Ireland!' Grim old Recorder Smythe had before him a notorious burglar called O'Shaughnessy and sentenced him to sixty-five years in Sing Sing. 'A Great Day for Ireland!' William Mulrooney, a well-known philanthropist of the East Side, choked to death on a chicken-bone. 'A Great Day for Ireland!'"

The editor-in-chief, Colonel John A. Cockerill, saw the proofs in time to prevent a riot and extra compositors were called in to take out the offending lines. Mr. Russell has not, of course, told all that he could tell about the way in which news is handled by those who deal in it but he has told enough to give the reader a new idea of the making of a newspaper.

HOW TOLSTOY AND TOLSTOY'S WIFE WROTE NOVELS

ANNA KARENINA is empty stuff. It is tedious and vulgar. What Philistine dared to make such criticisms of a masterpiece of realistic fiction? Why, one Count Lyoff Tolstoy, who had rather intimate knowledge of the novel in question. He expressed these opinions while he was at work on the book, and after it was completed, according to the reminiscences contributed by his son, Count Ilya Tolstoy, to *The Century Magazine*, he said much harder things about it.

Count Ilya's unconventional reminiscences of his illustrious father show that the wife of the great Russian novelist was an industrious and long-suffering person. Some English and American Tolstoyans are wont to consider their idol a sort of domestic martyr who, dressed in a peasant's garb, did a peasant's hard toil while his family lived in luxurious ease. It is true that he wore the dress of a peasant, but if there was a martyr in the family it was his wife.

Her work, Count Ilya tells us, seemed much harder than her husband's because she was actually seen at it by the family and because she worked much longer hours than he did. All of her time that was not taken by household

duties was spent at her writing table off the *zala*. She spent whole evenings revising his manuscripts and frequently sat up late at night after every one else had gone to bed.

Tolstoy's handwriting, we learn, was very illegible and he had the habit—which his son calls "terrible"—of writing in whole sentences between the lines, or in the corners of the page, or sometimes right across it. When anything was beyond the Countess's powers to interpret, she would take it to her husband's study and ask him what it meant. He would take the manuscript in his hand and ask, with some annoyance, his son says, "What on earth is the difficulty?" and would begin to read it aloud. When he came to the difficult place he would mumble and hesitate and sometimes had the greatest difficulty in making out, or, rather, in guessing, what he had written. Often, we are told, his wife discovered and corrected gross grammatical errors.

Here is a picture of domesticity that should warn women of the peril of marrying philosophical anarchists:

"When 'Anna Karénina' began to come out in the 'Russky Vyéstnik,' long galley-proofs were posted to my father, and he looked them through and corrected them.

"At first the margins would be marked with the ordinary typographical signs, letters omitted, marks of punctuation, etc.; then individual words would be changed, and then whole sentences, till in the end the proof-sheet would be reduced to a mass of patches quite black in places, and it was quite impossible to send it back as it stood, because no one but my mother could make head or tail of the tangle of conventional signs, transpositions, and erasures.

"My mother would sit up all night copying the whole thing out afresh.

"In the morning there would lie the pages on her table, neatly piled together, covered all over with her fine, clear handwriting, and everything ready so that when 'Lyovótchka' got up he could send the proof-sheets off by post.

"My father carried them off to his study to have 'just one last look,' and by the evening it would be just as bad again, the whole thing having been rewritten and messed up.

"'Sonya, my dear, I am very sorry, but I've spoiled all your work again; I promise I won't do it any more,' he would say, showing her the passages he had inked over with a guilty air. 'We'll send them off to-morrow without fail.' But this to-morrow was often put off day by day for weeks or months together.

"'There's just one bit I want to look through again,' my father would say; but he would get carried away and recast the whole thing afresh.

"There were even occasions when, after posting the proofs, he would remember some particular words next day, and cor-

rect them by telegraph. Several times, in consequence of these rewritings, the printing of the novel in the 'Russky Vyéstnik' was interrupted, and sometimes it did not come out for months together."

And yet, after all this labor, "Anna Karenina" was not satisfactory to its author. "What difficulty is there in writing about how an officer fell in love with a married woman?" he said. "There's no difficulty in it, and above all, no good in it." And his son adds: "I am quite convinced that if my father could have done so, he long ago would have destroyed the novel, which he never liked and always wanted to destroy."

But the Countess Tolstoy was more than a hard-working amanuensis; she



Courtesy of the Century Company

IN HIS PEASANT GARB

Count Tolstoy, however, had not the peasant's meekness.

was also a housewife of the type that New England somewhat arrogantly claims for its own and she took excellent care of her six children and that seventh child, her husband. Her son cherishes her memory and gives an attractive picture of the energetic, affectionate Russian woman, directing the cook, making clothing, educating her boys and girls, revising manuscript, generally with a baby at her breast. Tolstoy was not an easy husband to feed, it seems. Count Ilya tells one story that is especially significant. There was jelly for dessert one day, and the author of "War and Peace" was not pleased. "All jelly is good for," he said in humorous indignation, "is to glue paper boxes." So the children ran off to get some paper and their father made it into boxes with the aid of the despised jelly. We are not surprised to learn that "Mama was angry."



SHE HELPED TOLSTOY WRITE HIS NOVELS

Countess Tolstoy seemed to have the hardest part of the work, her son says.

"THE MOST TRUTHFUL BIOGRAPHY IN THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE"

WALT Whitman in his latter years was a fine old gentleman. This statement may annoy many of his most enthusiastic admirers, but its truth is proved beyond a doubt by the third volume of Horace Traubel's enormous work "With Walt Whitman in Camden," recently published by Mitchell Kennerley.

Whitman is in no way definitely characterized by Mr. Traubel, but the exhaustive record of his doings and sayings during the daily visits of his friend reveal him with astonishing clearness. And he appears, in the huge volume now under consideration, not as the aged priest of a strange philosophy, nor as an enemy or a savior of society, but simply as a fine old gentleman, informed, patriotic, friendly and humorous.

Critics of the first two volumes of this work have called it "the most truthful biography in the language." No one can read the third volume without acknowledging the justice of this comment. Mr. Traubel—to judge him by the columns of his magazine *The Conservator*—is by no means patriotic, yet he has not hesitated to give in full Whitman's numerous expressions of love for "these States." Nor has he, in deference to the doctrinaire radicals who are so loud in their praise of Whitman, left out the poet's criticisms of certain phases of the revolutionary movement, nor his enthusiastic appreciation of such "reactionary" authors as James Fenimore Cooper and Sir Walter Scott. Mr. Traubel has been absolutely honest with his subject. He has written down, without reservation, it seems, an account of everything that Whitman did and said in his presence.

This volume covers the period from November 1, 1888, to January 20, 1889. It is not a book to be read through consecutively from cover to cover, but it lends itself admirably to occasional reading. Nearly every page has its interesting remark or its illuminating incident.

Even during Whitman's lifetime, we learn, anarchists, socialists and other radicals tried to read him into their groups. A young Englishman named Pease, an ardent socialist, was particularly insistent in his efforts to get the rather weary old poet to commit himself definitely to his creed. "I don't so much object to socialism," said Whitman, "as to being talked to about it."

The extravagant praise which he received from some of his admirers annoyed him. Mr. Traubel met Michael J. Ryan, President of the Irish-American Club, on the train and learned from

him of a eulogistic review in some ultra-advanced English periodical, in which Whitman was compared to Christ. Whitman, when Traubel told him of it, said: "Yes, I have had such slaps, but I assure you I do not appreciate them: some of the wild fellows think they must say such things." "They are too previous," he added humorously, "too previous, to say the least."

In a conversation with Traubel concerning Queen Victoria's sympathy with the Union forces during the Civil War, he showed an attitude toward the established rulers of the world that undoubtedly surprised his friend. Mr. Traubel's account follows:

"I for one feel strongly grateful to Victoria for the good outcome of that struggle—the war dangers, horrors, finally the preservation of our nationality: she saved us then." Afterwards saying



WALT WHITMAN DRESSED FOR A WALK
The photographer gave his subject an inappropriately formal setting.

again: 'Victoria and Albert! Victoria and Albert!' He had 'often thought to put this on record, at least for his own satisfaction.' It seemed like his duty 'to write something: to put myself square with the higher obligations all must in time come to acknowledge.' I asked quizzically, 'If you wrote such a thing, what would Tucker and O'Connor do?' He laughed heartily: 'I don't know: but that would not deter me: and at any rate, O'Connor is fully conscious of the truth of what I say: we often talked it over at the time.' Now it had become 'commonplace' to anyone who chose to know it—'our public men—the better type of our public men—all know what it signifies: especially is it conceded by those who have been part of the inner circle in

Washington. When Julius Chambers, out of the rare kindness he somehow developed for me, first appealed to me to send them scraps of thought for *The Herald*—I think it was the period when Cleveland was being so sharply taken to task for having sent a present to the Pope on his Jubilee—I wrote a few lines in effect of this purport: I for one must go on record approving the President's action: more than that, I contended, rather than having done too much the President has done too little: my own impulse would have been to send, send to the Pope: to send likewise to the Queen—to England's Queen—from whose forethought of those serious years so much of good came to us. I never sympathized with—always resented—the common American criticisms of the Queen."

The term "eugenics" had not been invented in Whitman's time, but he knew and opposed some of the ideals which the advocates of eugenics have taken for their own. He spoke of the "horrible falsity" of the Malthusian doctrine and said that he had never been inclined to a moment's acceptance of it. "No social theories complaining of overpopulation are to me tenable," he said. "Whatever the reason for poverty may be, it's not that."

There are many references to the late Richard Watson Gilder, whom Whitman frequently spoke of by his middle name. On one occasion he said: "Some of the hard and fast penny-a-liners affect to despise Gilder: they are a poor lot! most all of them: Gilder has written some poems which will live out the lives of most of the second-class songs of his day: genuine, fine, pretty big stuff: some of it almost free. I sometime incline to believe that Watson wants to be free but don't care to. At any rate, he has my admiration for some things he has done—yes, admiration: and my personal love surely, always, always."

It is interesting to learn that he could not read Tolstoy's "Confession." Apparently his favorite novelist was Sir Walter Scott, who is mentioned many times in this volume. In spite of the illness that confined him to his room and frequently to his bed, he was usually happy, enjoying books and magazines, the conversation of his friends, and his daily treat of wine. He could take a hostile criticism with good grace, and, according to Mr. Traubel, "exploded in quiet chuckles" after he recalled Carlyle's remark about him to Moncure D. Conway: "He's the fellow who thinks he must be a big man because he lives in a big country."

But some of the attacks upon him, naturally, he remembered with indignation. Here is a significant story, which

gains in vividness from the exact fidelity with which Mr. Traubel relates it:

"He said: 'The world now can have no idea of the bitterness of the feeling against me in those early days. I was a tough—obscene: indeed, it was my obscenity, libidinousness, all that, upon which they made up their charges.' He repeated the story of the nobleman whom Lowell turned back. 'He came over here with a letter of introduction from some man of high standing in England—Rossetti, William Rossetti, I guess'—but correcting himself after a pause: 'No—not Rossetti: it could not have been Rossetti: some other. There was the Cambridge

dinner: there were many of the swell fellows present: the man I speak of was the principal guest. In the course of their dinner he mentioned his letter to me. Lowell, who had had a couple of glasses of wine—was flushed—called out: 'What, a letter for Walt Whitman! For God Almighty's sake don't deliver it! Walt Whitman! Do you know who Walt Whitman is? Why—Walt Whitman is a rowdy, a New York tough, a loafer, a frequenter of low places—friend of cab-drivers!'—and all that.' 'Words like those,' Whitman said, when the passion was blown over (he had been powerfully contemptuous in stating himself): 'The note was never delivered.' He had learned of the incident 'from one who

was present—was friendly—did not share Lowell's feelings.' He said O'Connor had spoken of it, 'but only by way of allusion.'

"But O'Connor knows all about it—made some detailed note of it at once—a note probably lost now, as so many things have been, must be.' Whitman added that when I met O'Connor I should 'have him unbosom on this subject: he is never extra anxious to unbosom, but will do so, caught in the right mood: he knows all about it: no one else knows it so fully. This incident contained in essence the spirit of the opposition at one time omnipotent.' Was 'sure Emerson never yielded to it, but he must have had it dinned into his ears.'"

WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS AS A MEDIUM

SIR EDWIN DURNING-LAWRENCE died last April. So the most enthusiastic upholder of the "Bacon-is-Shakespeare" heresy had no opportunity to read Mr. William Dean Howells's brilliant attack upon it. For "The Seen and the Unseen at Stratford-on-Avon" (Harper and Brothers) is destructive as well as constructive: Mr. Howells's diverting tale contains many telling arguments against those who would place on the serene brow of my Lord Verulam the laurels of England's greatest dramatist. Mr. Howells tells us that at an open-air performance of "A Midsummer-Night's Dream" at Cheltenham he sat behind the ghosts of Shakespeare and Bacon. He listened to their conversation and found that Bacon by no means approved of all his companion's work, expressing particularly strong disapproval of "that fat rascal, Falstaff, and that drunken Bardolph, and that swaggering black-guard, Pistol."

Next day, Messrs. Shakespeare, Bacon and Howells went to Stratford by the same train and during the pageants and festivals of the next few weeks the three had many interesting talks. Bacon, Mr. Howells found, was much annoyed by the report that he had written the Shakespearean dramas and bored Shakespeare by continually proving to him that he actually had lived and written. On one occasion he said:

"Of all the follies alleged in proof of my authorship of your plays, there is none quite so maddening as the notion that you couldn't have written them because if you had there would be more facts about you. The contention is, and it's accepted even by most of your friendly biographers, that there is little or nothing known of your life. I maintain that there is far more known of your life than there is of most authors' lives. . . . Paucity of

biographical material! Let me tell you that there is comparatively a superabundance of material, as Andrew Lang shows in his excellent book on 'Shakespeare, Bacon and the Great Unknown.' Far more is known of Shakespeare's life than of the lives of most other famous poets. . . . Take, for instance, the case of Virgil, which I have just had occasion to look at."

For several pages Bacon goes on to prove that more is known of Shakespeare than of Virgil, Ben Johnson, and many other famous writers. Shakespeare's conversation is most interesting when he visits the scenes of his young



SHAKESPEARE'S AMERICAN FRIEND
Mr. Howells, like Mark Twain, has his own views on the Shakespeare question.

manhood and talks about his children and his wife. He says:

"I have never felt quite happy about the way people talk of Anne. I suppose it began with my leaving her my second-best bed in my will, but that was because she always slept in it at New Place, and wanted it especially devised to her. I made no provision for her because she

was in the affectionate keeping of her children, and it would have reflected upon them if I had done so. . . . The world somehow likes to think meanly of the wives of what it calls geniuses; but if the wives had their say, they could say something on their own side that would stop that talk. Xantippe herself might give a few cold facts about Socrates that would make the world sit up; and if Anne told all she knew about me my biographers would have plenty of the material that they think they are so lacking in now. . . . I only wish I had been as good husband to her as she was wife to me."

Mr. William Stanley Braithwaite, writing in the Boston *Transcript*, calls Mr. Howells's fantasy "superstructurally romantic and fundamentally realistic" and "captivating from beginning to end." "It will long be memorable," he adds, "because he actually makes Shakespeare and Bacon live for us in their own thoughts and opinions."

A writer in the *New York Times Review of Books* finds Mr. Howells "a most satisfactory medium" and states that the Shakespeare problem seems less perplexing when it is looked at in the light of Mr. Howells's scholarship, humor and common sense. The critic in conclusion pays a high tribute to Mr. Howells's interpretation of Shakespeare, and incidentally makes somewhat unkind reference to the work of an unnamed journalist (probably meaning Mr. Frank Harris's "The Man Shakespeare" and "The Women of Shakespeare"), saying:

"There is a definite purpose back of Mr. Howells's excellent fooling. He succeeds not in destroying the Baconian heresy but in making it appear, more than ever, an absurd and negligible thing, and he succeeds—a higher achievement—in accomplishing what a certain brilliant English journalist has long and vainly attempted; he makes the mysterious dramatist step from the obscuring clouds of time and show himself in the likeness of mankind."

EDMUND VAN SAANEN-ALGI, INTERPRETER OF MOTION

WHEN M. Edmund Van Saanen-Algi's studies of Isadora Duncan, Ida Rubinstein, Nijinsky, and other dancers were exhibited at the Galerie De Vambez, in the Boulevard Malesherbes, the Paris edition of the *Daily Mail* said: "It is rarely that one finds the sense of motion so ideally expressed as in these small drawings, in which a remarkable economy of line and effort is also manifest."

M. Algi, with his wife, who as Marie Louise Van Saanen is known for "Anne of Treboul," "The Blind Who See," and other novels, recently visited America. In an interview which appeared in the Sunday Magazine of the New York *Times*, this remarkable artist, who is also an architect held in high esteem by European critics, explained some of his theories of the portrayal of motion.

When he began to make studies of dancers, he says, he drew them as he would subjects at rest—that is he made them complete; he finished the hands and feet and clothing. But he stopped doing this because he found it was "untrue." It showed, he says, something non-existent, unnatural, bodies frozen in a strange attitude.



IDA RUBINSTEIN AS LA PISANELLE
The princess, freed from her bonds, begins to dance.

He believes that when one watches a dancer he does not see a succession of poses but action—posture flowing into posture. Therefore he began to



PAVLOVA'S SWAN-DANCE

M. Algi shows "posture flowing into posture."

omit. In one of his drawings of Isadora Duncan, for example, the right arm is indicated merely by two eloquent lines. M. Algi explains that he could, if he desired, make a detailed anatomic study of the arm, but that in that case he would show it in repose. Therefore he merely suggests its motion, shows that it is passing from one gesture to another.

M. Algi is not an artistic revolutionist; he has no sympathy with Cubism, Futurism, or any other extravagance. In some of his drawings, particularly those of Ida Rubinstein as La Pisanelle in D'Annunzio's play, he shows close attention to detail.

In one of these the slave girl is shown with her arms bound to her sides. Since she is of noble blood, M. Algi has given the body and head an air of rebellion which clearly indicates that she is no ordinary slave girl but a woman to whom the degradation of bondage is extraordinarily galling. In the other picture of La Pisanelle, she has just been freed from her bonds and is beginning to dance. Her left leg is vibrant, her right arm cleaves the air about her head. The whole figure is dynamic, energized.

The *Times* praises especially the study of Pavlova in her famous swan dance. In this picture the dancer seems actually to glide with her feathery skirts billowing about her.

M. Algi had little to say about American dancing, but he was enthusiastic over American buildings. In the course

of the interview he developed an interesting theory as to architecture as an expression of the soul of a nation. He said:

"I think that the office buildings of New York are tremendously interesting, psychologically as well as architecturally. For many years the American architects made their buildings as one makes cakes, merely adding layer on layer. The result, of course, was anything but inspiring. But now they have evolved a special type of architecture that is artistically beautiful and representative, I think, of the national spirit.

"It is the mighty energy of America, rushing up toward the stars, that finds expression in such buildings as these. The earlier American architecture was imitative, but these buildings are original, native. They form America's real contribution to architecture.

"And yet they are not absolutely original; in a sense they are derivative; or, rather, similar phenomena have occurred elsewhere. In classic lands, in classic ages, there was the same skyward reaching of the buildings, and it expressed something of the same rush of nervous energy.

"I think that the soul of a nation always shows itself in architecture. In my country, Rumania, in the south of France, and in the Orient, there is plenty of leisure; there is not the rush of life that there is in the north. And the buildings show that; they are close to the ground, with long lines and large floor space. They do not go high into the air; there is no need; the people have no desire for them to do so. But in the north, life is lived nervously, swiftly, and there we find the pointed arches and lofty spires of the Gothic coming into being.



LA DANSE DE GUERRE

M. Algi's interpretation of Isadora Duncan's arms is characteristically energetic.

THE WESTERN ISLANDS—A FO'C'S'LE TALE BY MASEFIELD

This is one of the stories told by John Masefield in "The Mainsail Haul" (Macmillan). It is a blue wonder. There isn't a swear-word in it, and yet you get, in places, the effect of a purple stream of profanity. It shows what the English language can be made to do when a man that knows how takes hold of it. Shakespeare himself would have chuckled with delight and perhaps sighed with envy after reading what Jerry and Joe had to say to each other in this tale.

ONCE there were two sailors; and one of them was Joe, and the other one was Jerry, and they were fishermen. And they'd a young apprentice-feller, and his name was Jim. And Joe was a great one for his pot, and Jerry was a wonder at his pipe; and Jim did all the work, and both of them banged him. So one time Joe and Jerry were in the beerhouse, and there was a young parson there, telling the folks about foreign things, about plants and that.

"Ah," he says, "what wonders there are in the west."

"What sort of wonders, begging your pardon, sir," says Joe. "What sort of wonders might them be?"

"Why, all sorts of wonders," says the parson. "Why, in the west," he says, "there's things you wouldn't believe. No, you wouldn't believe; not till you'd seen them," he says. "There's diamonds growing on the trees. And great, golden, glittering pearls as common as pea-straw. And there's islands in the west. Ah, I could tell you of them. Islands? I rather guess there's islands. None of your Isles of Man. None of your Alderney and Sark. Not in them seas."

"What sort of islands might they be, begging your pardon, sir?" says Jerry.

"Why," he says (the parson feller says), ISLANDS. Islands as big as Spain. Islands with rivers of rum and streams of sarsaparilla. And none of your roses. Rubies and ame-thynes is all the roses grows in them parts. With golden stalks to them, and big diamond sticks to them, and the taste of pork-crackling if you eat them. They're the sort of roses to have in your area," he says.

"And what else might there be in them parts, begging your pardon, sir?" says Joe.

"Why," he says, this parson says, "there's wonders. There's not only wonders but miracles. And not only miracles, but sperrits."

"What sort of sperrits might they be, begging your pardon?" says Jerry. "Are they rum and that?"

"When I says sperrits," says the parson feller, "I mean ghosts."

"Of course ye do," says Joe.

"Yes, ghosts," says the parson. "And by ghosts I mean sperrits. And by sperrits I mean white things. And by white things I mean things as turn your hair white. And there's red devils there, and blue devils there, and a great gold queen awaiting for a man to kiss her. And the first man as dares to kiss that queen, why, he becomes king, and all her sacks of gold become his."

"Begging your pardon, sir," said Jerry, "but whereabouts might these here islands be?"

"Why, in the west," says the parson. "In the west, where the sun sets."

"Ah," said Joe and Jerry. "What wonders there are in the world."

NOW, after that, neither one of them could think of anything but these here western islands. So at last they take their smack, and off they go in search of them. And Joe had a barrel of beer in the bows, and Jerry had a box of twist in the waist, and pore little Jim stood and steered abaft all. And in the evenings Jerry and Joe would bang their pannikins together, and sing of the great times they meant to have when they were married to the queen.

Then they would clump pore little Jim across the head, and tell him to watch out, and keep her to her course, or they'd ride him down like you would a main tack. And he'd better mind his eye, they told him, or they'd make him long to be boiled and salted. And he'd better put more sugar in the tea, they said, or they'd cut him up for cod-bait. And who was he, they asked, to be wanting meat for dinner, when there was that much weevil biscuit in the bread-barge? And boys was going to the dogs, they said, when limbs the like of him had the heaven-born insolence to want to sleep. And a nice pass things was coming to, they said, when a lad as they'd done everything for, and saved, so to speak, from the workhouse, should go for to snivel when they hit him a clip. If they'd said a word, when they was hit, when they was boys, they told him, they'd have had their bloods drawn, and been stood in the wind to cool. But let him take heed, they said, and be a good lad, and do the work of five, and they wouldn't half wonder, they used to say, as he'd be a man before his mother.

So the sun shone, and the stars came out golden, and all the sea was a sparkle of gold with them. Blue was the sea, and the wind blew, too, and it blew Joe and Jerry west as fast as a cat can eat sardines.

AND one fine morning the wind fell calm, and a pleasant smell came over the water, like nutmegs on a rum-milk-punch. Presently the dawn broke. And, lo and behold, a rousing great wonderful island, all scarlet with coral and with rubies.

The surf that was beating on her sands went shattering into silver coins, into

dimes, and pesetas, and francs, and four-penny bits. And the flowers on the cliffs was all one gleam and glitter.

And the beauty of that island was a beauty beyond the beauty of Sally Brown, the lady as kept the beer-house. And on the beach of that island, on a golden throne, like, sat a woman so lovely that to look at her was as good as a church-service for one.

"That's the party I got to kiss," said Jerry. "Steady, and beach her, Jim, boy," he says. "Run her ashore, lad. That's the party is to be my queen."

"You've got a neck on you, all of a sudden," said Joe. "You ain't the admiral of this fleet. Not by a wide road you ain't. I'll do all the kissing as there's any call for. You keep clear, my son."

Here the boat ran her nose into the sand, and the voyagers went ashore.

"Keep clear, is it?" said Jerry. "You tell me to keep clear? You tell me again, and I'll put a head on you—I'll make you sing like a kettle. Who are you to tell me to keep clear?"

"I tell you who I am," said Joe. "I'm a better man than you are. That's what I am. I'm Joe the Tank, from Limehouse Basin, and there's no tinker's donkey-boy'll make me stand from under. Who are you to go kissing queens? Who are you that talk so proud and so mighty? You've a face on you would make a Dago tired. You look like a sea-sick Kanaka that's boxed seven rounds with a buzz-saw. You've no more manners than a hob, and you've a lip on you would fetch the enamel off a cup."

IF IT comes to calling names," said Jerry, "you ain't the only pebble on the beach. Whatever you might think, I tell you you ain't. You're the round turn and two-half hitches of a figure of fun as makes the angels weep. That's what you are. And you're the right-hand strand, and the left-hand strand, and the center strand, and the core, and the serving, and the marling, of a three-stranded, left-handed, poorly worked junk of a half begun and never finished odds and ends of a Port Mahon soldier. You look like a Portuguese drummer. You've a whelky red nose that shines like a port side-light. You've a face like a muddy field where they've been playing football in the rain. Your hair is an insult and a shame. I blush when I look at you. You give me a turn like the first day out to a first voyager. Kiss, will you? Kiss? Man, I tell you you'd paralyze a shark if you kissed him.

(Concluded on page 72.)

VOICES OF THE LIVING POETS

THAT is a remarkable tribute which Stephen Phillips pays to America in a recent number of the *Poetry Review*. In the course of a quite favorable notice of Mr. Le Gallienne's latest volume of poems, Mr. Phillips speaks of America as being "far more than England both the market and the assize of modern Anglo-Saxon verse." He goes on to say: "That this is the position of America was pointed out a short while ago by William Watson; and tho his opinion was faintly challenged in certain quarters, we of the *Poetry Review*, who have unique opportunities of judging on such a question, corroborated the statement. The writer of modern verse must for the future look to America both for audience and for criticism."

The trouble with most of the British poetry to-day is that it is too sophisticated. It is not only studied—all good poetry is studied—but it also *seems* to be studied. But a new poet has just been brought to light by Mr. Ashton-Johnson against whom such a charge can hardly lie. This new poet's name is Logan Wiltshire. His age is seven, and he can neither read nor write. He dictates his poetry to his mother. "Mother," he will exclaim, "I want to say beautiful words to you," and then, in a level, measured tone, with his eyes looking into the far away, he proceeds to dictate such beautiful and naïve prose-poems as the following, which we reprint from *The Poetry Review*:

THE CRYSTAL.

BY LOGAN WILTSHIRE.

THE Crystal lay between Heaven and Earth, and the rainbow filled it with light. Then the Sun and the Moon and the Stars and the Universes one by one made it gifts of their substances. So the Crystal had the glow of the ruby and the glitter of the diamond, and all colors and powers, and with wings of gold it roamed through the sky. When the Mortals on Earth saw it, they covered their eyes from its dazzling light. They felt faint and staggered. But the Crystal said, "You shall be able to see my light and you shall be able to see my glory." So the Crystal went down to earth and lived with Mortals and by taking a peep now and then, the Mortals got so they could look at the Crystal and see the glory, and that was how the World was made good.

A DREAM.

BY LOGAN WILTSHIRE.

THE God of Dreams came to me last night and I had a dream of the World when the World was a child. And in this Child World there were two Gods: the God of Nature and the God Genius.

The God of Nature provided all the materials, and the God Genius took them and made them into wonderful things. Nature gave Genius a pair of leaves and Genius made them into wings—wings for the birds, wings for the butterflies, wings for all the things that fly. Such a beautiful dream! Such a wonderful World! the World when it was a Child.

Under the winning title of "Arrows In The Gale," Arturo Giovannitti has had published (Hillacre House, Riverside, Conn.) a volume of his remarkable poems. The quality of his work is very uneven, but a number of these poems are unsurpassed in power by anything ever published in America. His best work is done in Whitmanesque measures, without rhyme or rhythm, such as "The Walker," "The Cage," and "The Praise of Spring." A number of the poems were written in the jail at Lawrence, Mass., where the author was confined, with Ettor, at the time of the big strike. The entire volume abounds with the revolutionary spirit—what Helen Keller, in an introduction, calls "concentration to a glorious cause," the cause being that of the "I. W. W." with its watch-cry of "No God and no Law." We reprint the Poem, omitting one stanza:

SONGS OF A REVOLUTIONARY.

BY ARTURO GIOVANNITTI.

These are but songs—they're not a creed,
They are not meant to lift or save,
They won't appeal or intercede
For any fool or any knave;
They hold no covenant or pledge
For him who dares no foe assail:
They are the blows of my own sledge
Against the walls of my own jail.

If what I have I give, you can
Be sure I lay no heavenly store,
And what I take from any man
I have no thankful feeling for.
All that you worship, fear and trust
I kick into the sewer's maw
And fling my shaft and my disgust
Against your gospel and your law.

Oh, yes, I know the firing line
Outstretches far beyond my arms,
I know this muffled song of mine
Is but one shout of many alarms;
But tho along the battle range
I press with many in one pursuit,
I have my personal revenge,
My private enemy to shoot.

To them, the hosts of every land,
The nameless army of the strong
Who make humanity's last stand
Against the battlements of wrong,
No worthy anthem can attune
My raucous buccina. Let him,
The greater bard that shall come soon,
Sing through the cannon mouth their hymn.

To them, for theirs and for my sake,
He'll speak the words I never spoke,

And if he speak them, let him take
The laurel wreath, the crown of oak.
For what they win is theirs alone,
Of their reward I ask no part,
I only claim three things my own:
My dream, my death and my sweet-heart.

But if they want my song—'tis theirs.
For tho it may not stir their souls,
Tho feebler than their bugle blares,
Their drum taps and their tocsin tolls,
Still may my song, before the sun's
Reveille, speed the hours that tire,
While they are cleaning up their guns
Around the cheery bivouac fire.

Miss Teasdale's poem in the *North American Review* has a defective rhyme in its refrain, but that does not spoil, tho it does mar, the poignant beauty of the poem:

SPRING NIGHT.

BY SARAH TEASDALE.

THE park is filled with night and fog,
The veils are drawn about the world,
The drowsy lights along the paths
Are dim and pearled.

Gold and gleaming the empty streets,
Gold and gleaming the misty lake;
The mirrored lights, like sunken swords,
Glimmer and shake.

Oh, is it not enough to be
Here with this beauty over me?
My throat should ache with praise and I
Should kneel in joy beneath the sky.
Oh, beauty are you not enough?
Why am I crying after love?
Have I not an eager soul
With God for its last splendid goal?
Youth, a singing voice, and eyes
To take earth's wonder with surprise?
Why have I put off my pride?
Why am I unsatisfied,
I for whom the pensive night
Binds her cloudy hair with light,
I for whom all beauty burns
Like incense in a million urns?
Oh, beauty, are you not enough?
Why am I crying after love?

Coningsby Dawson has been guilty of writing a novel that proved to be one of the best sellers; but all who read "The Garden Without Walls" must have been impressed with the poetic quality of many of the passages. The author has now published (Henry Holt) a volume of poems, giving it the title of "Florence On A Certain Night." We might say of it what we have already said of modern British poets in general, that it is a little too sophisticated; it appeals rather more to the cultured mind than to the heart. But Mr. Dawson knows the difference between prose and poetry and he has used nothing but poetic stuff in this volume. We reprint the following, which has a

touch of mid-Victorian quality, and is none the worse for that:

HOME.

BY CONINGSBY DAWSON.

WE shall not always dwell as now
we dwell,
Together 'neath one home-protecting roof.
For some of us our lives may not go well:
'Gainst such small perils courage will be proof,
'Gainst stronger ills these memories may be proof;
To some of us this life may say farewell—
We cannot always dwell as now we dwell.

What tho we dwell not then as now we dwell?
Hearts can recover hearts, when hearts are fain;
While love stays with us everything is well;
The roof of love is proof against the rain,
Dead hands will guard our hearts against the rain—
Love will abide when all have said farewell:
Our hearts may ever dwell as now they dwell.

"The Flame In The Wind" is the title of a volume of poems by Margaret Steele Anderson, published by John P. Morton & Company, Louisville. Many of the poems have been first published in our leading magazines, and tho none of them is exactly unforgettable, yet all have distinction and a fine poetic sense. The following is particularly attractive:

A BOY'S VIRGIL.

BY MARGARET STEELE ANDERSON.

DUST on the page, from these forgetful years!
I brush it off, to see the fading date
Written in boyish hand; to find through tears
The lad's dear name, inscribed with all the state
Of the first day's possession; and to read
Along the tell-tale margin, scribbled thick.
Here is the note—'t was writ with guilty speed—
And here the sketch, with guilty pencil quick;
And here's a picture! Was she ever so?
Were these her curls and this her merry look
Who lieth in her old green grave as low
As he is lying? Ah, this faded book!
I think not of the bold and storied wrong
Done for a woman's fairness, nor of strong
And god-like heroes, nor of beauteous youth
In game and battle—but, with heart of ruth,
About this boy, who laughed and played
And read
So carelessly! Ah, how long he is dead!

The vitality of a poem depends upon its being drawn direct from the au-

thor's own experiences, rather than second-hand from the experiences of others. In this respect, the following, from *Harper's Weekly*, has all the marks of authentic poetry:

WHEN YOUR GIRL'S ENGAGED.

BY EDMUND VANCE COOKE.

THERE'S a song in her heart that is buoyant and new
(As new as her mother's before her!)
There's a light in her eye which was never for you,
Or for even the mother who bore her.

Your heart overflowed at her first little cry
And leaped at her first little laughter;
But now there's a note, half a song, half a sigh,
For all of her years to come after.

You know never Galahad shattered a lance
Who was fit to presume to possess her,
And tho' glad of her gladness, you eye him askance
And rebel that he dare to caress her.

She is flesh of your flesh, she is bone of your bone,
You have known all her gladness and sorrow,
But the call of a new blood has entered her own
That the world shall be peopled tomorrow.

Oh, the old must grow old and the new must renew;
So rejoice at the New Joy before her;
But oh, there's that look which was never for you!
Or for even the mother who bore her!

We seem to be running this month to the pathos of domestic change. Perhaps the poets are coming back again to the strains that were more popular a generation ago than they are to-day. Here, from *Harper's Magazine*, is another very pleasant poem that belongs in the domestic class:

THE RIVER.

BY LOUISE DRISCOLL.

LITTLE lad, little lad, that played along the shore,
I hear your mother calling you, do you hear her no more?

There flows a little river through Catskill town,
And there the little fishing-boats go slowly up and down.

I can hear the windlass where the wet ropes run,
I can see the dripping nets shining in the sun.

Slow and heavy barges with their freight for human needs
Follow where the guide-rope of the little tugboat leads,

Silver, iridescent, the little river lies,
Never asking anything, making no replies.

Green bank and ragged dock, bridged from shore to shore,
And a mother calling for a child that comes no more.

Little lad, little lad, still the river flows,
Still upon its shining tide the ferry comes and goes.

There's glint of little pleasure-craft, and, as the night comes down,
I can see the window lights gleaming in the town.

And the night wind, come from far, is whispering to me:
"There's always toll of weeping where streams run to the sea!"

The Chinese Lyrics which *Harper's Weekly* continues to serve up to us with interesting illustrations, are well worth while. We reprint two of them here:

WILD GEESE.

BY PAI TA-SHUN.

HOW oft against the sunset sky or moon
I watched that moving zig-zag of spread wings
In unforgotten autumns gone too soon,
In unforgotten springs!

Creatures of desolation, far they fly
Above all lands bound by the curling foam;
In misty fens, wild moors and trackless sky
These wild things have their home.

They know the tundra of Siberian coasts,
And tropic marshes by the Indian seas;
They know the clouds and night and starry hosts
From Crux to Pleiades.

Dark flying rune against the western glow—
It tells the sweep and loneliness of things,
Symbol of autumns vanished long ago,
Symbol of coming springs!

ABSENCE.

BY PAI TA-SHUN.

How the flowers of the aspen-plum flutter and turn! Do I not think of you? But your house is distant. The Master said, "It is the want of thought about it. How is it distant?"—*Confucian Analects*.

THE Spring seems distant with her jasmine-flowers.
The gaunt bare trees with icicles are drest,
The snowbird in the cryptomeria cowers;
Yet—is Spring far when Spring is in my breast?

And you seem far, too far for eye to see
Your lantern and your lattices apart—
So many moons, so many hundred li—
Yet—are you far when you are in my heart?

FINANCE AND INDUSTRY

A REVOLUTION IN THE BANKING SYSTEM OF AMERICA

IN AUGUST or September, with the beginning of active operations of the twelve Federal Reserve banks, a wholly novel influence will be projected into the financial situation. The Federal Reserve Act is a revolutionary innovation, declares *The Bankers Magazine*. It marks for the first time in our history the assumption of Governmental control of the banking business of the country, "or at least that part of it which is embraced by the banks operating under national charters." For the voluntary action of bankers, the reserve banks will substitute the arbitrary control of the federal government. The value of this control by the regional banks, declares the *New York Evening Post*, will be put to the test in the immediate future. In September—if the opening is not delayed—the value of their facilities for helping the "harvest movement" will be discovered. The present gold export movement may call for the exercise of another power the regional banks will have.

"Should the outflow be long continued, the New York regional bank might properly advance the rate at which it will rediscount. That, in an active money market, should pull up the general rate for loans; with the result that foreign exchange would be kept down and the gold export movement checked. No such expedient would have done much service, if applied in the market of this month. Gold is now going out mainly because of the great abundance of idle bank funds in this country. If a regional bank, under such conditions, were to advance its own official discount rate, it would simply get no more business from the banks."

"The Most Influential Financial Body in the World."

IF THE financial press as a whole is not expressing great faith as to the certain benefits to be derived from the operations of the reserve banks, the personnel of the Federal Reserve Board recently appointed by the President has inspired confidence. One of the chief points of criticism in the framing of the act was the power and discretion lodged in this board. "The degree of control of direction over the reserve banks," notes the *New York Journal of Commerce*, "which may be exercised by this board, together with its relation to the Treasury Department of the Government, will make it perhaps the most influential financial body in the world." The wisdom of the President has been generally

praised, the *Springfield Republican* declaring the business world will benefit by the appointment of men, who, though not in all cases bankers, are of "ample business experience, comprehensive grasp of financial movements and a national reputation for sound views and strength of character." In this respect, as in other provisions of the new banking system, the Government is following precedents set by the great banking systems of Europe. The governor of the Bank of England is a wholesale merchant. The Governor of the Bank of France was formerly of the Custom House. The head of the Imperial Bank of Germany for many years, Dr. Koch, had been a lawyer and a magistrate before he became a national banker. Herr Havenstein, the present head of the Reichsbank, altho at one time the president of a private bank, had previously been a jurist and later Minister of Finance. Thus, says the *Evening Post*, it cannot be said that the Administration has discriminated against practical and competent bankers because of the "Money Trust" controversy.

Must Wall Street Abdicate?

WILL the new Federal Reserve banks despoil Wall Street of its power as a banking and financial center? *The Bankers Magazine* asks this question, and answers it as follows:

"For a decade the banks and business of the country have been brandeised, untermiered, pujoed and tomlawsoned until a storm of hysterical fury has been aroused against Wall Street. The drastic anti-trust bills and the Federal Reserve Act are some of the fruits of this hysteria. If people had been less excited they might have been made to see that what may properly be termed 'Wall Street' is but a small part of New York banking, and even that a very large share of the transactions of the New York Stock Exchange are non-speculative and of actual benefit to the country. But the public mind was cunningly inflamed against 'Wall Street,' and it was made to appear that the centralization of bank reserves in New York, under the control of bankers, was the main support of the money power. Legislation was devised to take these bank reserves away from New York and out of the hands of bankers and to scatter them throughout a number of newly-created Government-controlled banking institutions."

With the withdrawal of the country

bank reserves, the same writer continues, Wall Street will lose some of its relative banking importance, but the real reason for the threatened decline in New York's banking power lies deeper. The dilatoriness of the New York Clearing House to assist in securing efficiency and safety of banking operations is suggested as one reason. "Had the New York Clearing-House been more ready to devise a system of clearing country checks, much of the irritation which gradually developed against the banks of that city would have been avoided."

"But the loss of a few millions of country bank deposits will probably have little appreciable effect upon New York as a banking center. In fact, altho there will be in the next two or three years a considerable withdrawal of out-of-town bank reserves from New York, it by no means follows that in the long run that city will really lose any out-of-town bank deposits, because under the new law, with its rediscounting features, many banks may provide for their reserves through rediscounting operations, making little change in their New York balances.

"It would be far from correct to conclude that New York will lose any of its real banking power under the Federal Reserve Act. In fact, the law is just as likely as not to have precisely the opposite effect, whatever may have been the intention of its framers."

Foreign Trade and the Federal Reserve.

IN DISCUSSING the possible effect of the Federal Reserve law on foreign trade, at the recent National Foreign Trade Convention in Washington, Hon. Charles A. Conant declared that "there is no magic in new laws to create capital or to make people transfer their accounts from an old bank to a new one." Even governments like Germany, which go so far in aiding large business enterprises at home and abroad, might build up a resolute and constructive policy in vain "but for the enterprise, ingenuity, adaptability and hard work of individual Germans." "If extravagant hopes have been held out in some quarters," continued the speaker, "regarding the benefits of the new federal reserve law in promoting foreign trade, they are likely to be seriously tempered by examination of the chief factors." Further:

"There are several provisions of the federal reserve act which bear more or less directly upon the extension of our foreign trade; but carefully analyzed, they are in the nature of setting free commerce

(Continued on page 61.)

THE UNIVERSAL UNIVERSITY

AN EDUCATION OR A TECHNICAL TRAINING FOR ANY ONE,
ANYWHERE AND IN ALMOST ANY SUBJECT

BEING THE STORY OF HOW A HUMANITARIAN IMPULSE GREW INTO
THE GREATEST TEACHING INSTITUTION ON EARTH

BY JOSEPH H. ODELL, D.D.

It is not my purpose to offer any article or commodity for sale. What I am writing now to the intelligent American public has no commercial or financial end in view. One of the most remarkable educational and sociological institutions in the world's history has grown to international fame and power in our midst and while multitudes of men have been benefited by it, the leaders of national thought and enterprise have so far failed to realize its importance as a national asset.

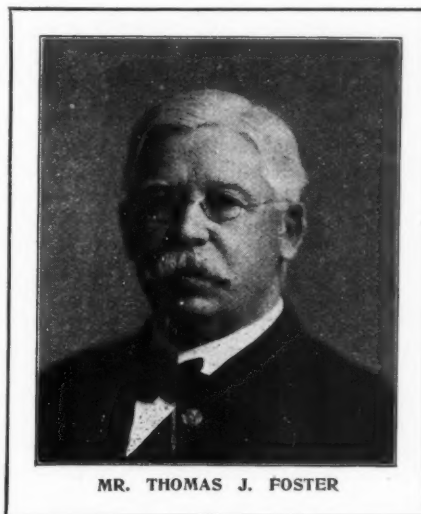
An institution that has become a big factor in enhancing industrial efficiency, that has increased the earning power of hundreds of thousands of men and has become a social and moral lever to innumerable families is worthy of being understood.

Entirely free from the taint of charity and without adding a mill of taxation to the over-burdened taxpayer, the International Correspondence Schools have succeeded in realizing many of the hopes and ideals of political economists and humanitarians. No thoughtful man should be willing to remain ignorant of the purpose, methods, and achievements of this institution.

A Fruitful Humanitarian Impulse

The International Correspondence Schools had their birth in a humanitarian impulse. Twenty-five years ago Mr. Thomas J. Foster, then proprietor and editor of *The Mining Herald*, of Shenandoah, Pennsylvania, was appalled by the number of mine tragedies in the anthracite coal regions. He believed they were due chiefly to ignorance on the part of the mine owners, superintendents, and workmen. In order to furnish information to those engaged in the hazardous occupation of mining, Mr. Foster began a series of "Questions and Answers" in his paper. At that time the only practical textbooks on the subject were published in England and by means of their contents Mr. Foster answered the questions that soon flooded his columns. It was quickly discovered that miners, mine foremen, and superintendents were willing to pay for a more extended course of study if such were available.

With the help of competent engineers Mr. Foster prepared a course of correspondence instruction in coal mining and his first group of students began serious work 22 years ago. That successful beginning stimulated not only the humanitarian but the educational confidence of the editor of *The Mining Herald*, and from that day to this Mr. Foster has been constantly adding new courses of correspondence instruction, until now the International Correspondence Schools offer 275 courses of study—a far greater number and variety than any university in the world.



MR. THOMAS J. FOSTER

Sound Educational Basis

If the International Correspondence Schools had been an ordinary educational institution they could have adopted textbooks prepared by class-room experts; but it quickly developed that to teach by correspondence required an entirely new method. The institutions that have tried to carry on instruction by mail based on the ordinary textbook have failed. The I.C.S. textbooks are designed to

meet the need of the student studying at home. They take practically no previous knowledge for granted; they proceed by easy stages and lead the student forward by natural and carefully graded steps; they foresee and meet the difficulties of the student by copious explanations, demonstrations, and illustrations; they eliminate all irrelevant matter, giving only such instruction as is essential to the mastering of the subject; the lessons are in brief units so arranged that the student is relieved from overstrain.

These textbooks form a library of 250 volumes and cost more than two million dollars (\$2,000,000) to prepare. They are kept under constant revision with a view to meeting the difficulties of the student and to convey the newest knowledge or the latest methods of application. The costs of preparing a few of the courses are here given: Architectural, \$98,178.06; Civil Engineering, \$88,887.19; Textiles, \$76,532.09; Coal Mining, \$74,075.06. This expenditure upon textbooks certainly points to a solid and permanent found-

dation for the International Correspondence Schools.

The value of these textbooks is attested by the fact that they have been purchased and are being used for class-room work or for reference purposes in 167 universities, colleges, government schools, institutes of technology and vocational schools in America. The University of California has just discarded its textbooks dealing with the strength of materials and has had the International Correspondence Schools instruction papers on that subject bound into volumes, and has adopted them exclusively for the use of its students. The U. S. Navy Department has ordered 15,000 I.C.S. pamphlet textbooks for use in the new naval ship-board

for each grade of work and no scholar is permitted to go on with his next lesson until the one upon which he is engaged is entirely satisfactory.

In order to prepare the student for serious work upon his Course, he is required first to pass an examination upon a preliminary pamphlet, entitled "The Art of Study," in which he is taught how to study to the best advantage.

Finding and Inspiring Students

While it may be acknowledged that advertising is one of the most important factors in modern life, it has been demonstrated that the International Correspondence Schools cannot secure

enough students, even by means of the most elaborate and costly advertising, to insure the success of their enterprise, either upon humanitarian or commercial grounds. More than 20 years ago President Foster realized the force of Professor Huxley's statement: "*I conceive that two things are needful. On the one hand, a machinery for gathering information and providing instruction; on the other hand, a machinery for catching capable men wherever they*



ADMINISTRATION BUILDING, SCRANTON, PA.

schools. This is about one-fifth of what will be required when the schools are in full operation. Several of the largest industrial corporations of the country are using I.C.S. textbooks and instruction papers in the classes they have formed for the training of their apprentices and employees.

The Universal University

Has this outlay been justified? The answer is that the International Correspondence Schools have enrolled 1,651,765 students in the United States and Canada during the past 22 years and are now enrolling new students at the rate of 100,000 a year. These figures are not given simply because they form an impressive total but for the reason that such an institution can only provide high-grade and efficient instruction when working on a large scale. For example, one of the courses of study—Electro-therapeutics—has a small enrolment because it is an advanced study for medical practitioners. The cost of conveying the instruction and correcting the papers results in a considerable loss each year to the institution. Salaries and overhead charges are just as great whether five or fifty papers are corrected per day. On the other hand, the Electrical Engineering Course has been taken by 224,188 students and so it is possible to handle the students' work at the minimum cost.

In the place of class-room recitations the student is required to send written answers to the School Examiners of the Instruction Department, the questions being designed to test the actual mastery of the subject by the student and cannot be answered by a mere formal copying of the text.

These papers are very carefully examined by the expert examiners, all errors are corrected, difficulties explained, and the principles and processes made clear if they seem obscure to the student. Marks are given

are to be found, and turning them to account."

One of the chief differences between the regular college or university and the International Correspondence Schools lies in this: men who *want* an education *seek* the university, whereas the International Correspondence Schools *find* the men who *need* an education. No less than 1,346 agents of the Schools are scattered through the United States and Canada, whose one business it is to go into the homes, mills, factories and workshops to persuade men that they can be benefited by a course of instruction. These agents create ambition, stimulate hope, and preach self-reliance. They tell men, and they prove their point by innumerable examples, that they can make themselves more efficient in their present occupations or qualify themselves for other and more congenial and more remunerative occupations by a course of study at home and in their spare time. In this way they have personal interviews with tens of thousands of persons each week and the contact thus established results in inspiration and encouragement to multitudes who have lost hope in the hard battle for existence amid modern conditions. The International Correspondence Schools, as a part of their student enlistment work, also run instruction cars on a number of the most important railroads of the United States and Canada.

The cost of establishing and developing these agencies has been enormous, but the results have amply justified the investment from every standpoint. Up to the present the International Correspondence Schools have spent \$1,703,965.20 in agency establishment, but the money thus invested must be regarded as necessary equipment just as much as the right of way cost of a railroad.

Keeping the Students Studying

No graver mistake can be made than to imagine that the International Correspondence Schools make a profit

from lapsed students. Lapsing of students does not appreciably reduce the costs of the institution. As most of the enrolled students pay for their courses of instruction on the instalment plan, the profits of the enterprise come from the instalment payments of the students. A student will not continue to pay unless he continues to study, therefore it is the best business policy of the Schools to establish the study habit. Once a month, at least, the representative or agent of the Schools calls upon the student, not simply to collect the instalment due, but to offer encouragement, advice, and even assistance with his studies. This constant contact of the International Correspondence Schools with the student-body makes the institution a bona fide educational agency rather than a merely commercial enterprise and insures a permanent future.

Indeed, no effort is spared to keep the student at his studies without intermission. Beside instructing the students in the most approved methods of acquiring knowledge prior to the first lesson of their course, and the periodic calls of the representative, a special department of encouragement and inspiration has been established by which sluggish or discouraged men are stimulated in their work. During the year 1913 no less than 805,079 individual letters were sent out to such persons, over and above 205,813 special letters dealing with particular difficulties encountered in the progress of their study. This resulted in an increase of 45 per cent. more study than was achieved before the department was put into force.

The International Correspondence Schools are faithfully, earnestly, and persistently trying to convey instruction by every method known to pedagogy and psychology and they are sparing no money in the effort.

Do the Students Profit?

Beyond a doubt. Every day the evidence accumulates and can be placed before any one who wishes to investigate. The International Correspondence Schools recently published a book giving the life history of 1,000 of their students, in each case furnishing the reader with the name, address, and occupation of the example cited. These were simply a cross-section taken from 26,000 letters, voluntarily sent to the institution, gratefully acknowledging the benefits received from the instruction of the Schools. It is no exaggeration to state that every city and fair-sized town, and almost every village in America, can furnish examples of men who have been lifted by this one institution from penury to comparative affluence, from obscure drudgery to honor and influence, from the precarious ranks of unskilled and ill-paid labor to positions as skilled mechanics, foremen, superintendents, manufacturers, and men of large financial affairs. In fact many very successful and well-known heads of big industries, engineers, architects, and corporation managers have been International Correspondence students and have reached their positions of eminence by means of the instruction and training provided by this institution.

No one can possibly estimate the economic and social and moral part that the International Correspondence Schools have played in our complex national organism during the last two decades. Behind all statistics there are visions of a new and healthier and happier environment for multitudes of families.

World-Wide Extension

Fortunately the International Correspondence Schools are on a firm financial foundation. They have done a gross business amounting to \$85,753,140, and have distributed cash dividends amounting to \$7,025,372, and stock dividends of \$1,875,000. Besides this they own buildings valued at \$1,159,280.29, copyrights and plates estimated to be worth \$1,864,404.25, and behind it all a substantial surplus. This has enabled the International Correspondence Schools to become genuinely international. Added to their 3,400 employees in America, they have started a branch school in London which promises soon to rival its parent in this land. Already there is a staff of 400 instructors, textbook writers, and clerical employes in London, with 700 men engaged in selling scholarships in the British Isles. More than 100 men represent the I.C.S. in the British Colonies and the movement has the indorsement and cooperation of prominent English officials and educationalists. Branches are being organized in Central and Southern America, Mexico, France, Spain and China, for which special textbooks are now being prepared.

The Man Who Feels, Sees and Does

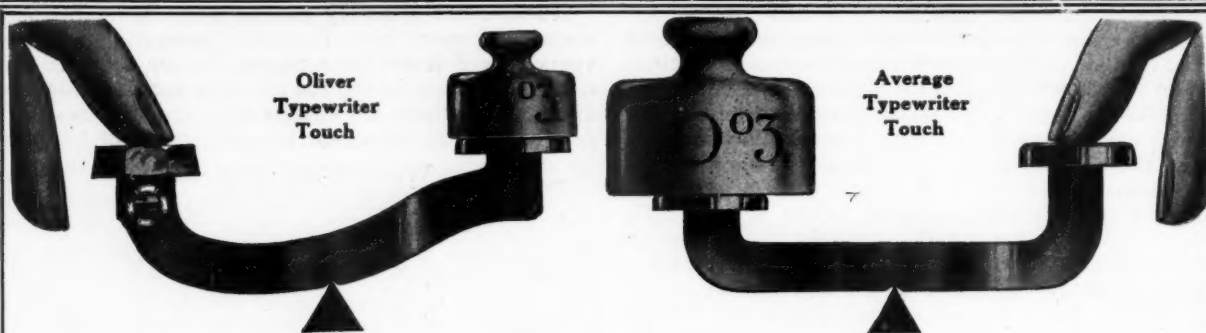
President Foster is a man of deep feeling, clear vision, and prompt action. From his office in the Administration Building in Scranton, Pennsylvania, he directs the energies of nearly 5,000 persons who are dedicated to conveying education and technical training to those who need it in any part of the world—even to the remotest corners of the earth, to places where the name of



INSTRUCTION BUILDING, SCRANTON, PA.

America is hardly known. He is pouring out thousands of tons of educational and inspirational literature every year, every page of which he hopes will open the door of opportunity to some one who now feels doomed to poverty and obscurity for the lack of adequate educational training. When men awaken to the facts and all of their far-reaching consequences in the advance of civilization and social progress, Thomas J. Foster, Founder and President of the International Correspondence Schools, will be hailed as one of the greatest and most honored of modern benefactors and educationalists.

[ADVERTISEMENT]



5 Tons Less Typewriter Touch!

—Every Day the Silent Seven Oliver Saves This Load

Freedom from mountains of needless labor for a world of typewriter users. Thousands have gained it. And you can, too. For we give you the most conclusive lesson that typewriter science has revealed. Here are the settled facts—if you find them incredible make this test yourself:

Touch by Weight

All important makes of typewriters are tested in our laboratories. Standard ounces are placed on the keys till sufficient to make the type print.

These tests prove the *average* machine demands *ten* ounces of pressure from the operator's fingers.

Yet the Silent Seven Oliver writes when pressure on the type keys is $6\frac{1}{2}$ ounces.

5 Tons Less a Day

Thus the Oliver at every stroke eases your load by $3\frac{1}{2}$ ounces. In a single day's writing this saving is multiplied 50,000 times. Hence the amazing sum of 175,000 ounces—over 10,000 pounds—*five tons* of human energy saved by the Oliver per day.

Sometimes this runs a little less—often it is more; so we give you the average in a series of easy tests.

Win With the Oliver

Not since we first gave visible writing to the world has the labor of thousands been lightened so.

Then we ended all carriage lifting. Now every day we save each typist a 5-ton load. Every day the Oliver operators work in winning trim till the clock says quit. Then go home fresh—with a big day's work all done. And the top-notch pay checks go to these clear-brained experts. More work and less fatigue will win for you, too.

The Silent Seven

A benefaction to all mankind—this new model Oliver. Visible reading, visible writing, universal key-board arrangement, with fewest keys of any typewriter. All epoch-making triumphs. And our cushioned key-board, anchor keys and automatic spacer, too. A score of improvements and refinements that raise this typewriter to the pinnacle of attainment.

Pay 17c a Day

The price of the Silent Seven Oliver has not been increased a dollar. Yet we give you by careful estimate *25 per cent. more value*. And we let you buy on our popular purchase plan—17c a day. Scarcely more than typewriter rent.

The **OLIVER No 7**
Typewriter



The Standard Visible Writer

Typewriter Book Free

Let us send you a copy, fresh from the press—a priceless book to any man or woman who will use or ever own a typewriter.

It fully pictures and describes the new Silent Seven Oliver; it coaches you on points that others dare not give. It shows how the novice can start and write at once, without schooling, without skill.

Send to us now—a postal brings this book free by return mail, postpaid.

Choice Openings Now for Local Oliver Agents—APPLY TODAY

You, too, can earn a handsome income as exclusive agent for the new Silent Seven Oliver in your community. Over 15,000 hustlers are making good money this way. No experience is necessary. For we train you at home—FREE—through the Oliver School of Practical Salesmanship.

Often we furnish the names of prospective buyers to our local

agents. Often our traveling salesmen help you close sales. But you get the profit from every typewriter sold in your territory. Ask for our special terms on sample typewriter to agents who are in earnest. Write today—make your application before your territory is assigned. You assume no obligation, and Opportunity Book comes postpaid by return mail—FREE.

The Oliver Typewriter Company, 1114 Oliver Typewriter Bldg., Chicago

(441)

(Continued from page 56.)

and finance from the fetters imposed by previous laws rather than definite constructive measures. The interpretation given for so many years to the national banking act, that it prohibited the creation of branches by national banks, is corrected in the new law by the definite provision in Section 25, that any national banking association with capital and surplus of \$1,000,000 or more may apply to the Federal Reserve Board for authority to establish branches in foreign countries or in dependencies of the United States 'for the furtherance of the foreign commerce of the United States.'

"The privilege to establish foreign agencies is granted also to the federal reserve banks which are created by the new law. Whether this will be done or not will naturally depend upon the views of the Federal Reserve Board and of the directorates of the local federal reserve banks. It is not impossible that such branches might be established first at London and afterwards in one or two other financial centers, for the purpose of handling foreign bills or accepting bills drawn by the federal reserve banks in the United States."

AMERICAN FRUIT IN FOREIGN BASKETS

ONE of the principal reasons why American fruit is not filling the baskets of the European consumer is because a box of California oranges or lemons, or a barrel of Oregon apples, has to be handled and re-handled seven times in transportation. From the fruit orchards of the Pacific Coast to the markets of Europe there is a stretch of 6,000 miles. A writer in *The Annalist*, who points out these deterrents to our foreign fruit trade, anticipates a tremendous boom in this trade with the opening of the Panama Canal. California's fruit ships, he claims, will run from port to port with unbroken cargoes. Rehandling will be practically eliminated. Our fruit will arrive in London or Paris in better condition than that which comes from Spain or Italy, or Northern Africa, Europe's present chief sources of supply.

"We have been preparing this market for some years by teaching Europeans the excellence of our fruit. It has been rather high in price, but it has sold readily because of its superior quality. Shipping all the way by water with a minimum of handling will reduce the percentage of decayed fruit. This and the lessened cost of transportation will cut the price, and our fruits will be not only better but cheaper than any on the foreign markets to-day. The growers of the Pacific Coast are all striving to enlarge the yields of their groves and orchards. The foreign markets will give them the bigger outlet for their crops that they need. It is predicted that our fruits will soon become an important item in our export balance sheet."



No-Rim-Cut Tires

4 For the Price 3 Some Ask for 3

Goodyear No-Rim-Cut tires dropped 28 per cent. last year. Now these tires—once the high-priced tires—undersell 16 other makes.

Some makes sell nearly one-half higher. A number of makers charge for three tires about what we charge for four.

It's a rather queer situation. Goodyear tires hold top place in Tiredom. They have more prestige, more users than any other tire. They have four great features found in no rival make.

Yet 16 makes, by their extra price, assume an extra quality—a better tire than Goodyears.

There Is No Such Tire

There is no better tire than Goodyears. That is self-evident. A better tire would outsell Goodyears. Men would quickly find it out.

Higher prices mean smaller output, ancient methods or equipment, or a larger profit. They mean that Goodyear prices dropped so fast and far that others could not follow.

Our multiplied output, our new equipment, our efficient methods did it. In no other factory could equal tires be built at the Goodyear cost. And

we last year pared our profits down to 6½ per cent. Those are the reasons—and the only reasons—for those many higher prices.

Exclusive Features

These four features can be found in Goodyear tires alone. They have won hundreds of thousands of users—saved millions of dollars in upkeep. And not an extra-price tire offers one of them.

Our No-Rim-Cut feature which completely ends rim-cutting in the only faultless way.

Our "On-Air" cure, which saves the countless blow-outs due to wrinkled fabric. This one extra process adds to our tire cost \$1,500 daily.

Our rubber rivets—hundreds of which are formed in each tire to combat tread separation.

All-Weather treads—our tough, double-thick anti-skid. So flat and smooth that it runs like a plain tread, but it grasps wet roads with deep, sharp resistless grips.

Don't pay more for tires which lack these features. Almost any dealer, if you ask him, will give you Goodyear tires

GOOD YEAR
AKRON, OHIO.

No-Rim-Cut Tires

With All-Weather Treads or Smooth

THE GOODYEAR TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY, Akron, Ohio
Toronto, Canada London, England Mexico City, Mexico

Branches and Agencies in 103 Principal Cities
Write Us on Anything You Want in Rubber

Dealers Everywhere
(1585)

A Great Future For
American Fruit.

THE California lemon, we learn, is steadily pushing the Sicilian fruit off the American market. The opening of the Canal will eventually kill the New York market for Sicilian lemons. "Not only that, but the American lemon will compete with the Sicilian even in the Italian markets when the shipments can be made all the way by water." Methods of handling oranges have been brought to a high stage of efficiency in the California groves during recent years. Decay in transit has been reduced materially. Much of the improvement in the handling of the citrous fruits is

due to the careful studies of experts of the United States Government. Only the difficulties of transportation, we are informed, have kept American fruits from conquering European markets.

"It is this incessant care that has made the American orange famous wherever it has been introduced. In England the only complaint has been that the supply was insufficient. There has been no objection to the rather high price—9 to 12 cents each for the California seedless or navel orange.

"The apple growers of the Pacific Northwest are quite as careful with their product as the orange and lemon producers of Southern California. It is this capacity for taking infinite pains that has



Everybody

Drinks

Coca-Cola

—it answers every beverage requirement—vim, vigor, refreshment, wholesomeness.

It will satisfy you.

Demand the genuine by full name—
Nicknames encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.


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IMPORTANT! When notifying **CURRENT OPINION** of a change in address, subscribers should give both the old and the new address. This notice should reach us about two weeks before the change is to take effect.

put American fruit where it is on the foreign markets, and it is this same patience and thoroughness that will place it beyond competition abroad when the long overland journey and the consequent re-handling are eliminated."

One Hundred Million
Pounds of Prunes.

FRUIT-GROWING is rapidly becoming one of the most important national industries. Our total fruit exports, says the writer in *The Annalist*, came to nearly \$33,000,000 in 1913. Our export lemon trade has grown from practically nothing to \$400,000 in two years. The average export of apples amounts to \$11,417,000 per annum; oranges, \$3,300,000; of prunes—"that great staple dainty of the unwealthy"—we are now exporting not far from 100,000,000 pounds a year, an item of more than \$5,500,000 annually. If the significance of these figures is grasped, the writer points out, it can easily be understood what a tremendous benefit the opening of the Canal will prove to the fruit industry of the Pacific Coast. The great distance to Europe, he says, is no deterrent to commerce, even in perishable products, if the excessive number of transshipments is eliminated.

"With the narrowing of the cattle ranges and the scant widening of the grain acreage, America is becoming more and more dependent on its fruit supply. Twenty years ago a failure of the fruit crops would not have been really serious; to-day it would be a calamity.

"Fruit makes up the largest single item of transcontinental tonnage. With the opening of the Panama Canal undoubtedly a large proportion of these overland shipments will be diverted to the all-water route, but how much is as yet impossible to conjecture. This change in the paths of transportation will not affect Florida to any great extent. Florida ranks next to California in the production of oranges and lemons, and finds a ready market in the country along the Northern Atlantic seaboard and as far west as the Mississippi. In the latter region Florida and California compete on almost an equal footing.

THE SECRET OF SUCCESSFUL BUYING

BUYING is just one form of selling, declares William Maxwell, author of "Salesmanship," writing in *Collier's Weekly*. Mr. Maxwell gives his advice primarily to the professional buyer, but there is much in what he says that applies to all of us. When you buy, he asks, aren't you selling your dollars for the other fellow's goods? Aren't you trying to sell your dollars at the highest possible price and to the greatest possible advantage?

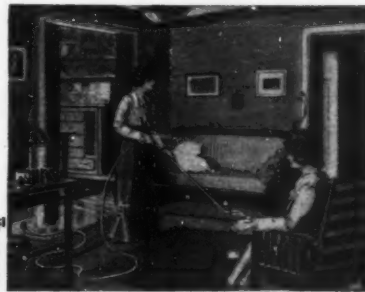
The first requisite for successful buying, he goes on to say, is a proper respect and wholesome affection for a dollar. The second is to keep in mind that when a buyer buys, he should buy something that he is sure he needs and is sure he will not have to keep if he does not want to keep it. Excepting women, buyers, we are told, stand at the top of the hunted class, and, like women, have developed certain instinctive tactics of defense:

"When a woman, without anger or other marked emotion, asks you a question and looks straight into your eyes while you answer her, you can ordinarily rest assured that your answer—no matter what it is—will not materially affect her heartbeats. But if she cloaks with their lids or turns away her eyes, the meanwhile manifesting absorbed interest in her fan, it's a pretty safe bet that her question has a well-defined purpose and that she awaits your answer with some degree of eagerness and suspense. There is a substantial equivalent for this in the conduct of the average buyer. If a buyer looks searchingly at you and asks a pertinent question, such as the lowest price you can make him, the chances are that he is merely accumulating statistics for his card file. But if he toys with a paper knife and looks out of the window when he asks his question, the probabilities are that you have succeeded in getting pretty close to the last lap of a sale."

Breaking the Salesman's Hypnotic Spell.

THERE is something hypnotic in the spell of a clever salesman. In that case it is important to break it. Mr. Maxwell relates how he and an associate had almost succumbed to the spell of a particularly clever salesman selling a particularly impossible commodity. "I felt myself slipping," he says. "My associate was already stretched out on a cloud. We came very near spilling the beans. Just one thing saved us."

"I was on the point of being wafted out of my chair and out of my mind like thistledown when I noticed that great beads of perspiration were breaking out on this salesman's forehead. It was a chilly morning and the steam wasn't on in the directors' room. In spite of his easy and ingenuous manner this salesman was using the last ounce in him. After all, he was only a salesman—a very good salesman but a very human and commencing to be a very sweaty one. The spell was broken, and I commenced to ask him questions. When he seemed to be approaching a climax in his argument, I interrupted him with a question and made him answer it before he proceeded. At the first question he looked annoyed, at the second he stammered, and at the fifth he commenced to gather up his papers.



"It's just fun to clean with an ARCO WAND."



"The sweeping and lifting are just killing me."

Stops all strain of cleaning

Every man knows women should not lift or lug or push about heavy pieces of furniture, and men would not permit it or let it be risked if at home when the daily cleaning work must be done. But with the old broom-duster way there's no escape from the struggle and strain, the climbing and the reaching. There's only one sure way out—

ARCO WAND VACUUM CLEANER

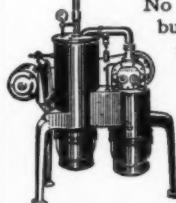
With the ARCO WAND Vacuum Cleaner you need only point a long-handled aluminum Wand at the lurking, feathery dust and gritty dirt to see it instantly disappear from under furniture, from mouldings, chandeliers, frames, upholstered furniture, mattresses, cracks and crevices. All the dirt, threads, paper bits, insect eggs, etc., are drawn through iron suction pipe, connecting at baseboard on each floor, to big disinfectant dust bucket attached to machine set in basement or in rear room.

No lugging or dragging around a clumsy, inefficient portable cleaner—but you buy a correct, complete outfit that will work perfectly for many years to come—as long lasting as radiator heating.

An unfailing Vacuum Cleaner

ARCO WAND Vacuum Cleaner, by prolonging the durability of carpets, rugs, hangings, upholstery, mattresses, furs, clothing, etc., causes the machine to soon pay for itself. Nothing to get out of order; extremely simple. Monthly cost of electricity is trifling.

The ARCO WAND is proving a great success in homes, apartments, churches, schools, stores, hotels, hospitals, restaurants, libraries, clubs, theaters, barns, garages, etc., for the past two years under most severe tests. Requires no supervision or watching and is backed by our reputation and full guarantee. Write for free catalog. Public showrooms in all large cities.



Machine sets in basement or on lower floor. Suction pipe runs to each floor. ARCO WAND Vacuum cleaners, hose and tools are sold by all Heating and Plumbing Trade at \$295 up. Price does not include labor, connections and freight.

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"There you have it. Don't let a salesman pull off his sales-talk exactly the way he has it planned; spoil his climaxes just as a piping voice from the gallery sometimes spoils an intense and convincing dramatic situation on the stage. But don't ask obvious questions, because a good salesman is usually ready for them. . . .

"When a buyer is up against a good salesman, he should break up the salesman's attack at frequent intervals. Interrupting the salesman by asking non-committal questions is one way; another is to check the salesman on any line of talk that does not interest the buyer. If a buyer, like a judge in speaking to a lawyer, will say 'Mr. Salesman, pass on from that point to any other you care to present,' he will ordinarily throw the salesman out of his stride and strip off the artifices of salesmanship."

SUPERSTITIONS OF WALL STREET

BANKERS, investment dealers, and Stock Exchange men, dealing with cold hard facts every day of their lives, are seldom the victims of the superstitions that are current in more emotional professions. Yet a new set of superstitions has grown up in Wall Street and other financial districts of the United States, according to a financial writer in the *New York Evening Post*. The cynical and hard-headed business man is often unaware of those superstitions that aid him psychologically to put through daring deals, this writer points out, but take one of them off his guard and tell him your belief in lucky coins, hoodoos, blue Mondays and black Fridays, in the virtue of the number seven and the



The Joke—He Never Thought of B. V. D.

FANNING, mopping and grimacing, "Phew! how hot," *won't* keep you cool, when the sun grills. B. V. D. *will*. It lifts a burden from your body and weight from your mind. You forget the heat, because you're too busy "enjoying life"—lounging, dancing, a game of golf, a bout at tennis, watching a baseball game. Remember that *all* "Athletic" Underwear is *not* B. V. D.

For your own welfare, fix the B. V. D. Red Woven Label in your mind and make the salesman *show* it to you. That positively safeguards you. On every B. V. D. garment is sewed



This Red Woven Label.

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BEST RETAIL TRADE

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B. V. D. Coat Cut Undershirts and Knee Length Drawers, 50c., 75c., \$1.00 and \$1.50 the Garment

B. V. D. Union Suit (Pat. U. S. A. 4-30-07) \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$3.00 and \$5.00 the Suit.

The B. V. D. Company,
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mischievous of the number thirteen possesses. Soon he will reply in kind:

"The trader is not at all a rarity who carries in his pocket a trinket of some sort, which is his amulet. Intrinsically it may be worth a dime; to the owner it is priceless. Not long ago an eminently successful floor trader died; of all his possessions, the one most sought as a keepsake by his fellow traders was an old silver dollar which had been his pocket piece all through his Stock Exchange career. To that dollar was not attributed the successful trader's wits and judgment, but it was the embodiment of his luck, and as such his inheritor made it a precious possession.

"Some speculators begin a week with a trade in their pet stock. Precisely as certain shop-keepers will accept no payment from the first buyer who appears on Monday morning, they think this will ward off evil and bring good fortune. It is strange and at the same time pathetic, that certain individuals should have lost positions and friends because of a whispered suggestion that they themselves were hoodoos. A feeling that an evil power attached itself to those so reckless as to enter into business dealings with them has on a number of occasions made it impossible for really able men to secure permanent employment."

The same writer further illustrates the strange superstitions of Wall Street by instancing the case of a certain young man who aspired to be a curb broker, but who happened to be badly cross-eyed. Few brokers would trade with him, claiming that misfortune lay in those eyes. The cross-eyed man was forced to choose another profession. Again:

"Furniture of a failed Wall Street house is never bought outright by another firm, nor are its vacated offices occupied until the blight of that firm's presence has had opportunity to disappear. Old offices and old furniture are not readily abandoned by successful firms, because years of luck have been imparted in them. Several large office buildings downtown have no thirteenth floor; fourteen follows twelve in the count, as the elevator ascends. For at least one of these buildings the omission was not efficacious; the realty company operating it failed last year. As for Friday the thirteenth, Stock Exchange traders are losing faith in that day's blighting influence. Three times in the past twelvemonth has Friday fallen on the thirteenth; each time the solemn warning was pronounced, and each time stock-market prices advanced."

Thus it would seem that the wide prevalence of business superstitions would support President Wilson's recently reported theory of "psychological causes" for business depression or prosperity. "Nothing is more dangerous for business than uncertainty," he declared; and according to our writer, business superstitions may inspire a confidence and daring in Wall Street that might otherwise be missing.

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WHO IS TO RUN OUR RAILROADS IN THE FUTURE?

ONE of the salient features of Mr. Charles S. Mellen's sensational testimony before the Interstate Commerce Commission last month was the advocacy of a government railway monopoly. Mr. Mellen did not hesitate to predict such a monopoly of all the railways of the United States if private monopoly over large areas is not soon established under governmental control. An unscrupulous head of a large railroad corporation might carry out any plan he desired, testified Mr. Mellen, confessing his dread of placing such power in the hands of a single man. "I think people well may be alarmed at the sort of a power that a man might exercise if he were so disposed. From my experience with men that I have met holding those positions, very few of them would be disposed to do anything out of the way, but there is a suspicion attached to a man who has power that he may be sometimes provoked to use it, and it is against the suspicion that the body politic revolts. To my mind, there has to be monopoly in order to get efficiency and economy, and that monopoly is bound to be the United States Government." As an ideal, comments the *Springfield Republican*, this is intelligible and may even be realized, "perhaps all the sooner because of the methods employed by Messrs. Morgan and Mellen to establish a private monopoly in New England." In his testimony Mr. Mellen admitted that he was working toward that end "perhaps unconsciously" as the head of the New Haven system. The *New York Journal of Commerce* wants to know just what is meant by monopoly and by "control" or regulation:

"There is a wide distinction between Government regulation, or Government 'control' in its proper sense, and Government ownership. They ought not to be associated together in the public mind as in the least akin. To deprive this vast system of transportation, or any important member of it, of the incentives to enterprize and energy, to economy and efficiency, to progress and improvement, which spring from private ownership and interest and the alertness and ambition which pertain thereto, would be to subject it to the creeping paralysis of political incompetency and corruption."

New Methods for Managing the Railroads.

GOVERNMENT control of the railways may be a preferable alternative to the mismanagement typified in the wrecking of the New Haven system; but the great dangers from disclosures of the sort that Mr. Mellen has made, thinks the *Railway Age Gazette*, may be to effect more

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drastic railroad legislation than conditions warrant, since only a small minority of our railroads have been thus mismanaged. What are the remedies, it asks, for mismanagement? It answers as follows:

"The remedies are: First, a public sentiment that will hold directors of large corporations up to the performance of their duties as directors; second, a proper sense of honor and responsibility among men of large affairs that will prevent them from accepting directorships when they do not intend to perform the duties of them and will cause them to perform the duties when they do accept them; third, public regulation of railway financing. The Hadley commission recommended the kind of legislation which should be passed. Certainly, when railroads can be Mellenized there is need either for new

legislation or the enforcement of existing laws or both. The great danger is that the disclosures regarding the conduct of the Mellens, the Yoakums and the rest of their ilk will cause the passage of more radical legislation than the conditions justify. If excessively drastic legislation shall be passed we trust that there will be no hypocritical wailing from Wall Street about ignorant public hostility toward railways and about the public being misled by demagogues.

"The buccaneers in Wall Street and the fools and cowards in Wall Street who let the buccaneers work their wills are the chief authors of such legislation."

Federal Incorporation of Railways as a Possible Solution.

FEDERAL incorporation of railroads doing an interstate business has been advocated by Judge Robert S. Lovett of the Union Pacific, and

The Quest of Cold Light

Talks about MAZDA No.5

SWITCH on the current that causes an electric incandescent lamp to glow. What happens? You get light, but also heat.

Since your eye is a special instrument particularly sensitive to light, since you read a book with light and not with heat, the more light that you get from your lamp the more satisfactory should be the result in every way. A light which is brilliant but cold would represent the ideal of efficiency.

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In these laboratories a corps of picked men, each an expert in some phase of illumination, men who are in communication with the foremost European investigators of light, are constantly at work. After many months of patient experimenting the art of drawing tungsten into a delicate wire was developed in these laboratories. Thus it became possible to make

You can hold a glow-worm in your hand—the light is cold. It is one object of MAZDA Service to discover the secret of cold light



the new filament which glows in the MAZDA lamp of today and which has supplanted the old carbon filament because three times as much light can be obtained for a given amount of current.

The Research Laboratories of the General Electric Company represent almost every branch of technical knowledge—chemistry, metallurgy, physiology, psychology, physics, microscopy, engineering, optics.

In these laboratories scientists conduct many researches along advanced theoretical lines. What is the secret of the phosphorescent glow that emanates from certain marine animals and decaying organic matter?

Why can the glow-worm shine in your hand and never burn your skin? What is the exact color of daylight? Is the best artificial light a miniature sun or a body with a brilliancy not so white? Scores of such problems must be attacked in the quest of the ideal light.

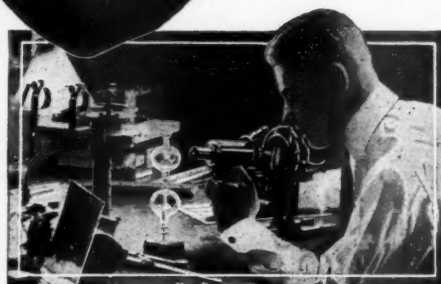
But even more important commercially is research that gives promise of immediate results.

"Not the name of a thing but the mark of a Service"

Suppose that chemists, for example, discover a way of preparing an element so that it is able to yield much light without breaking down readily under the electric current. Their discovery may mean the birth of a new lamp, or it may come to naught. It must be subjected to critical study by other scientists. The physicist steps in with his analytical instruments to discover how much of the glow that comes from the new material is light and how much is heat, in other words, how much more efficient is the new material than anything thus far discovered; he estimates what is the candle power of the new material for a measured amount of current; he devises better physical conditions for the material to perform its function. Next, the microscopist, perhaps, studies it to learn how it withstands the pitting and the scoring action of the current.

Thus the new material is passed through successive laboratories, from scientist to scientist, from engineer to engineer. If the discovery proves to be of commercial importance the General Electric Company transmits it to its own lamp manufacturing centers at Cleveland and Harrison and to other companies entitled to learn of it.

This constant research, this ceaseless effort to improve the incandescent lamp, this transmission of an important discovery from the General Electric Company constitute MAZDA Service. When you see MAZDA on a bulb, think not of the shining lamp itself, but of the Service received by its particular authorized manufacturer, of the thousands of experiments that had to be performed, in his interests and yours, of the hundreds of light producers that were developed and tested before one was finally selected and included in the MAZDA that you screw into its socket.



Specialists in every branch of science are engaged in MAZDA Service all with the aim of making MAZDA always the mark of the furthest advance in the science of illumination. Here a microscopist is shown at work.

Because the work of the Research Laboratories is never ended, MAZDA Service is continuous. As new discoveries are made that bring us a little nearer the ideal cold light they will be applied in making new lamps, which like their predecessors will be marked MAZDA. Hence MAZDA will always be found on the latest lamp evolved by MAZDA Service—a lamp in which the best scientific thought of the time is embodied.



GENERAL ELECTRIC COMPANY

by A. H. Harris, vice-president of the New York Central. "Congress could then properly control its own children," declared Mr. Harris, testifying before the Senate Interstate Commerce committee. "Now these children are state-born. It is unreasonable for the railroads of this country to be chartered by the States and Congress given the power to control them." The railroads, continued Mr. Harris, could readily adjust themselves to federal incorporation, and such incorporation would unify control of the roads and simplify their corporate management. In criticizing the Rayburn bill, designed to abolish interlocking directorates, Judge Lovett asserted:

"If the Interstate Commerce Commission had its way as this bill proposes, the New York Central line would terminate at Buffalo and give up its voice in the control of any lines west of Buffalo. The Pennsylvania Railroad would be cut in two at Pittsburgh because it could have no officers in common with the lines it is interested in west of that point. The Baltimore and Ohio would terminate at Petersburg, W. Va., and be cut off from its present service to St. Louis. The Southern Pacific, which has a continuous service clear across the continent, would be broken into seven or eight fragmentary lines.

"If this bill were to be enacted a great many systems might become bankrupt and go into the hands of receivers because they could not finance themselves."

Federal incorporation and control, he agreed with Mr. Harris, would be the only solution to the present railway crisis.

The Financier vs. The Engineer.

CONCERNING the extravagant purchase of the Westchester Railway, a high-speed electric line not more than twenty-six miles long, by the New Haven directors at a cost of more than \$11,000,000, the *Engineering News* declares that this deal was quite compatible with other financial exploits in connection with the New Haven corporation, as well as the other financing with which the Morgan firm had been connected. It is quite easy to believe, points out this journal, that the financiers actually thought that the roads would eventually prove to be worth what they had paid for them. This type of financing was popular from 1900 to 1907, the period of "egg-scrambling" or trust formation. Properties were then bought at two or three times their cost value and sold to the public at seven or eight times their cost value. This process, we are informed, created several "Captains of Industry" a half-dozen years ago. The *Engineering News* suggests another solution for the difficulties of railway financing.

"A point of great interest to engineers in this exposure is that it cannot fail to have the greatest influence in destroying public confidence in the banker as a safe business guide. No financier has ever had to such a high degree the confidence of the investing public as did Mr. Morgan; but the New Haven revelations, coupled with the disastrous experiences of his firm as promoters of the shipping and ship-building combinations and other enterprises which have grounded on the shoals, illustrate that the banker whose overconfidence or conceit causes him to rely on his own judgment rather than the opinions of competent experts is truly a blind man leading the blind.

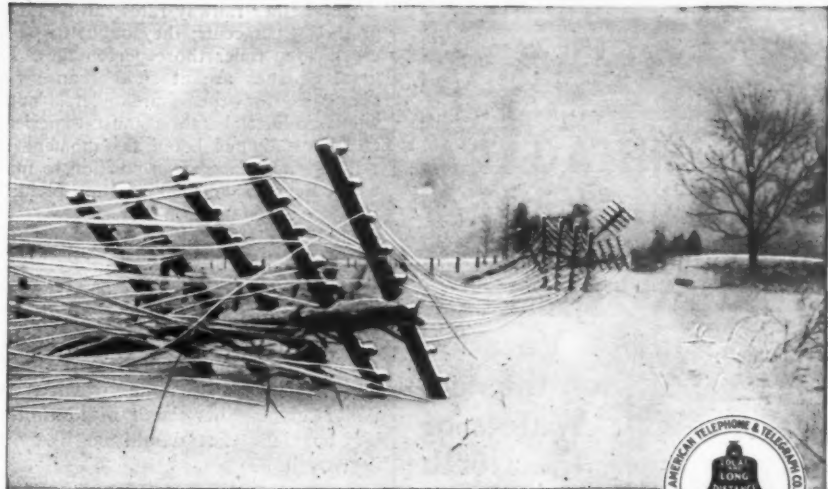
"No other class of men in the community has given as careful study to the problems involved in the operation of railways and other public utilities as have engineers. It is true that there are all kinds of engineers and one often finds the names of engineers as sponsors of enterprises of doubtful merit. But it is the bankers' or business men's responsibility to pick the engineer as an adviser whose opinion can be trusted just as he selects his legal adviser. A conservative banking concern should no more assume responsibility for an enterprise which they offer to the investing public without the favorable opinion of an engineer than they would sell bonds whose validity was questioned without obtaining the advice of an attorney."

Railroad Rates in Europe and America.

AS LONG as the law insists on limiting their earning power in the present arbitrary fashion, the railways will find it increasingly difficult to supply themselves with needed capital. So Arthur von Gwinner, managing director of the Deutsche Bank of Berlin and the leading German expert on American affairs, declared last month in a speech before the American Luncheon Club of Berlin. Herr von Gwinner believes that American freight rates ought to be raised 25, 35, or 50 per cent. higher. The American roads, he pointed out, charge per ton-mile a rate of 65, 63, and 46 cents on an average, while English railways in certain cases charge \$2.45, the Prussian state railways, \$1.33, and the French Chemin de Fer du Nord, \$1.13. This comparison, the German expert went on, is more remarkable because of the high wages paid on the American roads. He continued:

"Such a state of affairs is utterly anomalous. It is more than that—it is a deliberate menace to the prosperity of the republic and because the prosperity of the rest of the world is closely bound up with that of America, it is a danger to all of us. Unless ways and means are found to remedy it, you are headed straight for an economic calamity.

"Meantime the natural development of your country will be sorely crippled. Your lawmakers ought not to waste time hag-



The Telephone Emergency

THE stoutest telephone line cannot stand against such a storm as that which swept the Middle Atlantic coast early in the year. Poles were broken off like wooden toothpicks, and wires were left useless in a tangled skein.

It cost the telephone company over a million dollars to repair that damage, an item to be remembered when we talk about how cheaply telephone service may be given.

More than half of the wire mileage of the Bell System is underground out of the way of storms. The expense of underground conduits and cables is warranted for the important trunk lines with numerous wires and for the lines in the congested districts which serve a large number of people.

But for the suburban and rural lines reaching a scattered population and doing a small business in a large area, it is impracticable to dig trenches, build conduits and lay cables in order that each individual wire may be underground.

More important is the problem of service. Overhead wires are necessary for talking a very long distance. It is impossible to talk more than a limited distance underground, although Bell engineers are making a world's record for underground communication.

Parallel to the underground there must also be overhead wires for the long haul, in order that the Bell System may give service universally between distant parts of the country.

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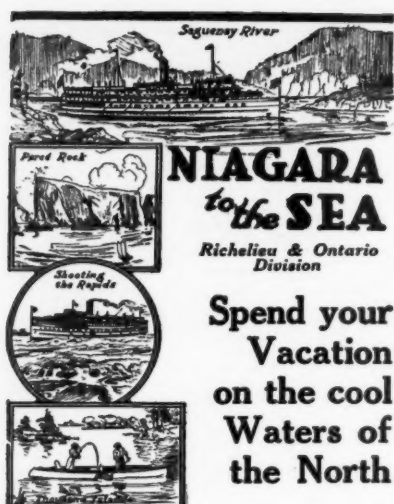
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gling whether railway rates can be raised, 3, 4, or 5 per cent.; they ought to be increased ten times those percentages. Far greater issues are at stake than bigger dividends for the shareholders. Your whole industrial fabric must experience an unprecedented boom the moment the railways are placed in a position to make vast extensions to their existing plants."

Opportunities for legitimate reform of capitalistic abuses were not lacking in the United States, said Herr von Gwinner, instancing the necessity for better laws protecting stockholders against the autocratic action of Boards of Directors. But he warned the Americans against such regulation of big business that would be likely to destroy it.

GROPING TOWARD INDUSTRIAL PEACE

THE problem of industrial relations seems to become daily more and more insoluble. Yet it is a problem that is commanding daily greater attention from the industrial world and threatens to become the central problem of business. Recently the federal Commission on Industrial Relations held a lengthy and detailed hearing in New York concerning proposed solutions of labor difficulties; but, *The Annalist* exclaims editorially, this mountainous record of industrial dissatisfaction will probably suffer the fate of all such records and never get read. "If the Commission is able at last to digest the evidence and formulate thereon a theory of social salvation, to which all the members will subscribe, that in itself will be the second most remarkable fact in the world." Scientific management of shops and factories, advocated by experts like Miss Josephine Goldmark, the author of "Fatigue and Efficiency," Professor Rautenstrauch, of the department of Mechanical Engineering in Columbia University, and others, is bitterly opposed for the most part by organized labor. The enactment of federal and state laws designed to prevent discrimination against organized labor, has resulted, according to Walter Gordon Merritt, counsel for the anti-boycott association, in the defeat of the aims intended by such legislation. Workingmen's compensation laws and other "paternalistic" remedies are termed equally futile. James J. Hill, president of the Great Northern Railway, declared them so in a paper read at the National Foreign Trade Convention. In criticizing this solution by the British government, Mr. Hill said:

"Widespread and long-continued industrial distress in England come from attempting to hold markets against compet-

itors while maintaining a wage scale that does not permit her to meet their prices, and does not offer to capital an inducement to go in to new fields of development or even to remain where it has hitherto been occupied. She meets this not by removing the shackles from her industries but by fastening other shackles on her capitalists; fetters that must be added later to those that already gall the limbs of labor. She has entered upon the most elaborate experiment ever seen to compensate the worker for the work he has lost through insisting upon impossible economic terms, now that work is no longer to be had, by a vast eleemosynary system which makes the State pay for his unemployment, his sickness, his misfortune and his death. He is to be sustained in his position of inability to compete with other workers; and he is to be protected against the penalty of his economic defiance at the expense of the whole community. The budget just presented calls for an annual expenditure of over a billion dollars. Twenty years ago it was half that sum. Taxes are now accomplishing actual confiscation.

"Reduced to its simplest terms, this project is not 'humanitarian,' but unspeakably cruel; tho that high-sounding word and its familiar fellow, 'social justice,' are common cloaks for legislative cowardice or incapacity that does not dare apply the real remedy to the obvious disease. It merely postpones the inevitable, and intensifies the catastrophe, which can no more be averted than hunger can satisfy itself on air."

Has the Protocol Made Good?

THE labor protocol, as an arrangement for industrial understanding, was instituted in the garment-making industries of New York City in 1910. Altho it has been maintained with more or less success since then, it has never proved entirely satisfactory either to the manufacturers or employees. Devised to prevent possible industrial warfare, by the attorney of the manufacturers' association, Julius Henry Cohen, it is at bottom only a safety valve. So declares Mr. Cohen in an interview in *The Annalist*. But the safety-valve is necessary in industrial development, asserts Mr. Cohen:

"We have come to the point in our industrial development where there must be safety-valve provisions; otherwise the old story of bloodshed and misunderstanding, of picketing and injunctions, goes right on all over again. There must be a place where a record can be made by both parties, where in the open they can meet each other's contention. That clears the atmosphere. With the right machinery that precludes deadlock, just as in Government under a political constitution, the Legislature and the courts are the safety valves for the people; when they break down, then your whole situation breaks down.

"The system of collective bargaining substitutes a constitution for chaos, law for disorder, reason for force. It makes.

both sides learn to respect each other, to understand their problems and to feel a mutual respect for the joint solution of those problems. And collective bargaining is possible only when the situation admits of bargaining—and that means only when power is evenly balanced. And power is never evenly balanced as long as the unions cling to the 'closed shop' idea, or the employer to the refusal to 'recognize the union.'"

Yet, admits Mr. Cohen, the protocol is wholly dependent on the spirit of the two parties, and in many cases has been as unsatisfactory to the employer as to the union members.

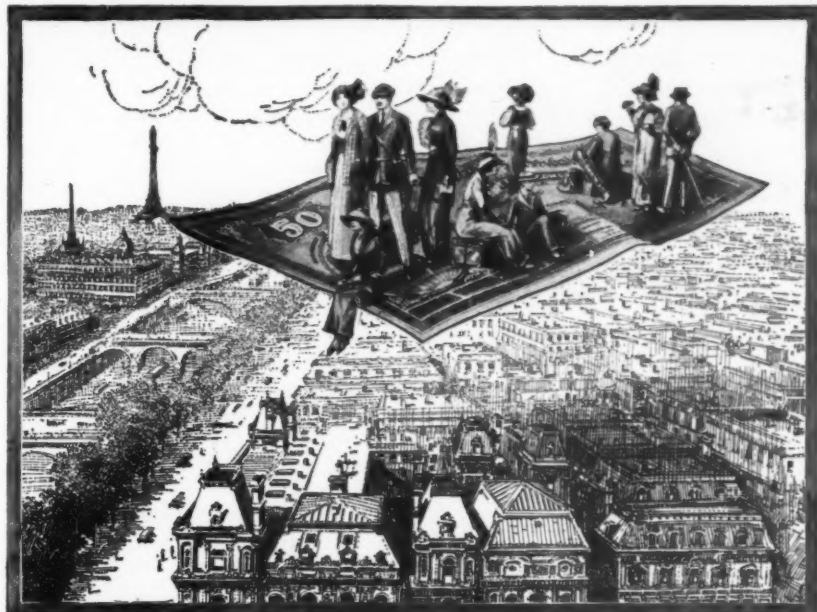
The Evolution of Industrial Peace.

THE protocol idea is in a sense political and "paternalistic" in nature. It may prove as detrimental to industry as the political interference that Mr. Hill has criticized in the British industrial situation. The Anthracite Coal Strike Commission, appointed by President Roosevelt, suggested that employees be treated by business men as business men, and that thus the best element in the union would be brought out. The commission summed up the point in this way:

"Experience shows that the more full the recognition given to a trades union, the more businesslike and responsible it becomes. Through dealing with business men in business matters, its more intelligent, conservative, and responsible members come to the front and gain general control and direction of its affairs. If the energy of the employer is directed to discouragement and repression of the union, he need not be surprised if the more radically inclined members are the ones most frequently heard."

In a lengthy and exhaustive study of the causes of the recent industrial warfare in the mining districts of Colorado, in which he analyzes the situation in the light of the industrial history of the past century, Professor E. R. A. Seligman of Columbia has pointed out in a recent number of *The Annalist* a similar course of evolution toward industrial peace:

1. Dissatisfaction of the miners with the conditions of employment.
2. A demand for collective bargaining through recognition of the union.
3. A refusal by the operators on the ground of the sacred freedom of the laborer.
4. A general strike.
5. A settlement through recognition of the union.
6. The introduction of business bargaining through periodical conferences.
7. A growing conservatism of the union and an increasing spirit of compromise on the part of the employers.
8. An approximation to industrial peace with satisfaction on both sides.



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Does this mean that if an Indestructo trunk is damaged by careless handling within five years after your purchase we will repair or replace it without charge? *It does.*

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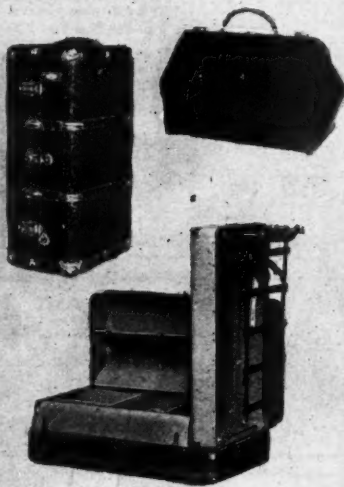
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DOESN'T BIND LEGS

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Adjusts itself to any posture—comfortable, durable, neat. Allows free circulation.

Ask your dealer—if he can't, we will.
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BORROWING MONEY ON LIFE INSURANCE

THERE has been much agitation of late over the tendency of insured persons to borrow money on their life insurance at the low rate of interest to which they are contractually entitled. Some insurance companies, in order to counteract this tendency, have raised the rate of interest. In other words, they charge their policy-holders more for loans than they charge bankers who draw upon them. According to the newspapers, they are justified in this, because the holders of insurance are practically defeating the object of life insurance by destroying the one guaranty of their families against impoverishment. Before being alarmed by this agitation, it is necessary to analyze carefully the character of the policies written and the object for which they were taken out. The increase in the amount of insurance is phenomenal. The amount of ordinary life policies in 1886 was a little less than two and a half billion dollars. In 1911 it reached the astounding total of fourteen and a half billion dollars or an increase of about 500 per cent. in twenty-five years. The amount of policy loans has increased in an even higher ratio, but this ceases to be alarming, according to the Minneapolis *Bellman*, when the character of the majority of policies now written is taken into account.

"No doubt there are some who are foolish enough to sacrifice their policies in order to buy automobiles or other luxuries, but a very large proportion of the large policies written to-day are taken out for investment or commercial policies, as protection to firms and corporations. One of these policies will frequently amount to ten or twenty times as much as the ordinary policy taken out for family or individual protection. Their total must be a very considerable part of the entire amount of the insurance in existence.

"It is absurd to declare that the increase in policy loans marks the decadence of the feeling of responsibility to dependents, or the prevalence of shiftlessness and improvidence. At least it is ridiculous to do so without sufficient evidence to prove the assertion. It very often happens that a corporation, having insured the life of one of its principal men for a specific purpose, finds no further use for the policy, the object having been attained. It therefore borrows the loan value, finding it good business to do so, rather than cancel, which would be the alternative, in order to realize on an asset no longer required."

Again, a corporation may find that it is putting too much money into its reserve of life insurance, and that by withdrawing some of the accumulated surplus it can make a profit. Or an

individual, as his policies approach maturity, finds that the difference between the face of the matured policy and its loan value, which properly belongs to him, is so small as to show no advantage in carrying the contract through.

The policyholder has the inalienable right to avail himself of the plain terms of his policy, and the idea that the insurance company has any right whatever to exercise paternalistic powers over him is, *The Bellman* insists, preposterous.

THE "MOVIE" GOLD RUSH

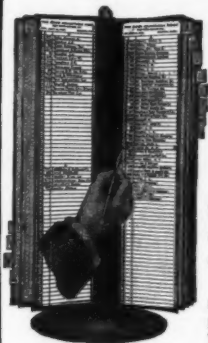
COMPARED with the really incomprehensible figures of the new moving-picture industry, Nome and the Klondike, Ballarat and Kimberley seem like mere incidents, declares Henry Wysham Lanier, who describes "the latest business gold-rush" in *The World's Work*. He instances the case of a foreign "movie" corporation which was proposing to incorporate its American business separately. "They had spent five or six hundred thousand dollars in building up the United States end, and they suggested capitalizing this new branch at three millions—showing in detail from their own experience that they could in their various lines make an annual profit of 60 to 100 per cent. on this figure. I couldn't see anything very far out in their estimates, either—tho there are some new elements in the business from now on that are difficult to gauge in advance." The history of the cinema really dates from 1867, tho the first real motion-picture invention was patented in 1869. Edison exhibited the first moving-picture machine, to project from a film, the kinetoscope, at the Chicago Fair in 1893. But it has not been until the last few years that the "movies" have become a "gold mine." To-day the prosperity of the "movie" industry is summarized by Mr. Lanier in the following terms:

"(1) The total business of the whole industry last year was more than \$300,000,000—which is said to make it the fourth largest in the United States; and at least thirty brand new millionaires have been added to the roster by it.

"(2) There were 5,000,000,000 paid admissions in 1913 to our more than 20,000 moving-picture theaters—which show 96,000,000 feet of film each night, and literally speckle the whole country. A single motion picture may reach 15 million spectators—more than a company could play to in a 'legitimate' production if it toured steadily for twenty years.

"(3) American film makers will export this year probably 25,000 miles of pictures; and the royalty paid to Mr. Edison is said to amount to about \$10,000 a week."

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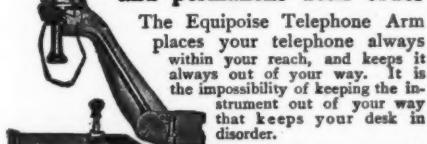
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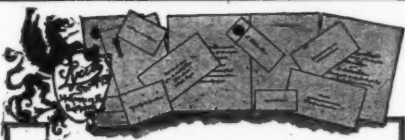
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Shear Nonsense

An Accident of Birth.

When the late P. T. Barnum was exhibiting his famous Siamese twins they were, as is well remembered, a wonderful sensation.

The Chicago Journal retells the old story of a certain divine, accompanied by his daughter, who was much interested. The young woman asked where the twins were born. Mr. Barnum told them that they were born in Siam.

"And are they brothers?" asked the clerical gentleman.

"Oh, yes," said the world's greatest press agent.

"Well, well!" said the visitor. "Think of that, Mary! How good and kind of a gracious Providence to allow them to be brothers; and not to have linked a pair of strangers together for life!"

Why She Smiled.

The Senator and the Major, says *Harper's Monthly*, were walking up the Avenue. The Senator was more than middle-aged and considerably more than fat, and, dearly as the Major loved him, he also loved his joke.

The Senator turned with a pleased expression on his benign countenance and said, "Major, did you see that pretty girl smile at me?"

"Oh, that's nothing," replied his friend. "The first time I saw you I laughed out loud!"

Tact.

"Oh, thank you!" exclaimed an elderly woman, as recorded in the London *Tit-Bits*, to a laborer who surrendered his seat in a crowded car. "Thank you very much!"

"That's all right, mum," was the rejoinder. As the woman sat down the chivalrous laborer added:

"Wot I ses is, a man never ort to let a woman stand. Some men never gets up unless she's young and pretty; but, you see, mum, it don't make no difference to me."

Two Minutes Intermission.

This story is told by *Everybody's* of an absent-minded professor at Drew Theological Seminary. One evening while studying he had need of a bookmark. Seeing nothing else handy, he used his wife's scissors, which lay on the sewing-table. A few minutes later the wife wanted the scissors, but a diligent search failed to reveal them.

The next day the professor appeared before his class and opened his book. There lay the lost scissors. He picked them up and, holding them above his head, shouted:

"Here they are, dear!"

He Knew.

In the Baltimore *American* appears this pathetic story:

"Say, boy, somebody told me I would find a spanking team in this neighborhood. Do you know where they are?"

"In our house, mister. They're pa and ma."

There Was a Pause.

According to the Atlanta *Georgian*, Judge Hanington, when leader of the opposition in the New Brunswick legislature, representing the county of Westmoreland, was once delivering a vigorous address in the house against some measure of the government, then led by Mr. Blair.

"Oh, that my constituents in Westmoreland

(Continued on page 75.)



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When you think of locks and hardware, what is the one word you think of first? Yale. But be sure you *get* Yale. There are more than 200 patterns.

THE WESTERN ISLANDS— A FO'C'S'LE TALE

(Continued from page 53.)

Paralyze him, strike him cold. That's what a kiss of yours'd do."

"You ought to a been a parson," said Joe, "that's what you'd ought. There's many wquld a paid you for talk like that. But for all your fine talk, and for all your dandy language, you'll not come the old soldier over me. No, nor ten of you. You talk of kissing, when there's a handsome young man, the likes of me, around? Neither you nor ten of you. To hear you talk one'd think you was a Emperor or a Admiral. One would think you was a Bishop or a King. One might mistake you for a General or a Member of Parliament. You might. Straight, you might. A General or a Bishop or a King. And what are you? What are you? I ask you plain. What are you?—I'll tell you what you are.

"You're him as hired himself out as a scarecrow, acos no one'd take you as a fo'c's'le hand. You're him as give the colic to a weather-cock. You're him as turned old Mother Bomby's beer. You're him as drowned the duck and stole the monkey. You're him as got the medal give him for having a face that made the bull tame. You're—"

"Now don't you cast no more to me," said Jerry. "For I won't take no lip from a twelve-a-shilling, cent-a-corner, the likes of you are. You're the clippings of old junk, what the Dagoes smokes in cigarets. A swab, and a wash-deck-broom, and the half of a pint of paint 'd make a handsomer figer of a man than what you are. I've seen a coir whisk, what they grooms a mule with, as had a sweeter face than you got. So stand aside, before you're put aside. I'm the king of this here island. You can go chase yourself for another. Stand clear, I say, or I'll give you a jog'll make your bells ring."

NOW, while they were argufying, young Jim, the young apprentice feller, he creeps up to the queen upon the throne. She was beautiful, she was, and she shone in the sun, and she looked straight ahead of her like a wax-work in a show. And in her hand she had a sack full of jewels, and at her feet she had a sack full of gold, and by her side was an empty throne ready for the king she married.

But round her right hand there was a red snake, and round her left hand there was a blue snake, and the snakes hissed and twisted and they showed their teeth full of poison. So Jim looked at the snakes, and he hit them a welt, right and left, and he kissed the lady.

And immediately all the bells and the birds of the world burst out a-ringing and a-singing. The lady awoke from her sleep, and Jim's old clothes were changed to cloth of gold. And there he was, a king, on the throne beside the lady.

But the red snake turned to a big red devil who took a hold of Joe, and the blue snake turned to a big blue devil, who took a hold of Jerry. And "Come you here, you brawling pugs," they said, "come and shovel sand."

And Joe and Jerry took the spades that were given to them. And "Dig, now," said the devils. "Heave round. Let's see you dig. Dig, you scarecrows. And tell us when you've dug to London."

MANUSCRIPT

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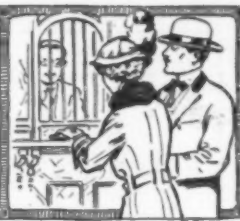


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The information bureau conducted in this department is for the benefit of our subscribers. We shall be pleased to answer to the best of our ability any inquiries relative to investments. Write us.

THE INVESTORS' PREDICAMENT.

Much has been written in these columns about security of principal.

It has been the aim of the writer to impress his readers with the necessity of looking first to the absolute safety of the amount invested, and then to an adequate income yield.

During the past month or two many facts have been developed by the various investigations of railroad methods of finance which have shaken the confidence of the public in what were heretofore regarded as some of our foremost railway properties. Whether these revelations as to high finance can be eventually substantiated, or whether the facts as presented to the public have been grossly magnified by the investigators for the sake of political aggrandisement, is a point which will have to be determined in the future as the actual facts develop. But be that as it may, the credit of our railway corporations has been seriously impaired, and the impairment of this credit may have a far-reaching effect on some of the securities of the properties now under fire.

When blood has once been tasted it is only animal nature to thirst for more, and since public sentiment is, on the whole, against corporations and trusts, it is evident that the successful prosecution of one railway corporation by the administration will lead to many more suits of a similar nature against other corporations.

Should these suits be successfully prosecuted, and our principal railway systems disintegrated, it is then of vital importance for the bondholder to determine his precise situation in reference to the securities he holds.

If the holder of a bond has taken the precaution to assure himself as to the intrinsic worth of his holdings, and has become convinced that his bond is a mortgage close to the rails of one of our large railway systems which has been showing adequate earnings, then he need not be worried by any of these disturbing influences which are threatening the successful operation of our railway systems at the present time.

During periods of prosperity, the public as well as some of the banking institutions become carried away with the increased earnings of our railway properties, and it is not difficult for some of these banking institutions to

What the Bond Buyer Has a Right to Expect

In Addition to Reasonable Interest Return

1. The assurance of ample security behind his bonds through recommendation by a reputable investment banker.
2. A comprehensive and accurate statement of the physical and financial condition of the property, based upon the investigations of experts.
3. Regular and prompt interest payments at stipulated rates during the life of the bonds.
4. The return of the full face value of the bonds at maturity.
5. A reasonable market in accordance with existing market conditions.
6. A copy of the report of the latest appraisal of the property upon request.
7. Assurance of a conservative ratio of bonded indebtedness to value of properties mortgaged.
8. Assurance of sufficiency and legality of franchise and mortgage provisions, through competent legal opinion.
9. A sufficient margin of safety in earnings.

Send for our Circular C 15, entitled, "How to Select a Good Bond." This circular covers in greater detail many of the points mentioned above.

N. W. Halsey & Co.

New York
Boston

Philadelphia
London, Eng.

Chicago
San Francisco



6% MAKES TWO DOLLARS OUT OF ONE WHILE YOU WAIT

THIS PICTURE BOOKLET

gives you the vital facts about investments in Municipal, Timberland and GUARANTEED Real Estate Bonds in \$100 and \$500 pieces for cash or on installments.

Money compounding at 6% makes two dollars out of one in a surprisingly short time.

Write for booklet 114-M

MORTGAGE SECURITIES CO.

CAPITAL PAID IN \$600,000.
R. W. SAUNDERS, PRESIDENT - LEVERING MOORE, ACTIVE VICE PRES.
WHITNEY-CENTRAL BLDG. NEW ORLEANS.



EXAMINING 43,337 ESTATES

revealed the fact that 41,339 left less than \$5,000. Many substantial estates have been built up by investments in our

6% Farm Mortgages

on productive Northwest farm lands. "We're Right on the Ground" an familiar with all details. We have operated for thirty years without a loss to a client. Write for Free Booklet K and current list.

E. J. LANDER & CO.,
GRAND FORKS, N. D.

Established 1883.

Capital and Surplus \$400,000.00

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and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions," Patent Buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice FREE. **RANDOLPH & CO.,** Patent Attorneys, Dept. 75, Washington, D. C.

J. I. Case Threshing Machine Co.

First Mortgage 6's

A thoroughly sound investment netting 6%. Business established 72 years ago; uniformly successful record; assets nearly 3 to 1; net earnings nearly 3 to 1; part of security is farmers' notes which alone would liquidate the entire bond issue.

Ask for Circular T

**Peabody,
Houghteling & Co.**

(Established 1865)

10 So. La Salle St. CHICAGO

Diversified 6% July Investments

The most conservative investors limit their purchases to first mortgage bonds, and increase the soundness of their holdings by diversifying their investments, placing their funds in several different issues.

In response to this general demand we have selected from our July Investment List a few well-diversified 6% bond issues, directly secured by first mortgages on the following:

Store and office building on centrally located Chicago corner, valued at more than twice the bonds.

New downtown Minneapolis store and office building, owned by a corporation with net assets nearly three times the bond issue.

New buildings occupied by the largest department store in Pittsburgh, Pa., founded 43 years ago.

New downtown Kansas City office building, costing more than twice the total amount of bonds.

These bonds are issued in denominations of \$100, \$500, and \$1,000, and will come due and be paid in serial installments in two to ten years, giving investors a choice of maturities.

The fact that no investor has ever suffered loss of either principal or interest on any security purchased of us since this House was founded in 1882 is a record which we commend to the attention of investors, and which we believe is an ample basis for confidence.

Call or write for Circular No. 573-G

S.W. STRAUS & CO.

MORTGAGE AND BOND BANKERS

ESTABLISHED 1882

STRAUS BLDG CHICAGO ONE WALL ST. NEW YORK

7% Your Money Will Earn 7% & 8%

Invested in First Mortgages on Oklahoma City improved real estate. We have never had a loss. Interest paid promptly. Value of property three times amount of loan. Write for free booklet describing our business and list of loans. We have loans of \$150.00 to \$10,000.00.

AURELIUS-SWANSON CO.
37 State National Bank Building, Oklahoma City, Okla.

To our Subscribers and to Investment Houses

It is our purpose in the Financial Department to give the most conservative, accurate and helpful suggestions relative to investments. We invite our subscribers to apply to us freely for information on this subject. All letters will be carefully answered.

To bond and investment houses we would say that only advertisements from the very best houses will appear in this Department. Read the article starting on page 73.

Financial Department CURRENT OPINION

New York

float securities which show adequate earnings for the properties at the time they are placed upon the market, but which in times of depression or during a political upheaval may not be able to earn the interest on these securities.

Securities of this character, however, are usually handled by what are known as International Bankers, and are sold at a price where the income yield is high, and the purchasers realize that there is an element of risk attached to their purchase, but which are bought with a view to a possible enhancement in value. A large portion of these securities is taken by foreign purchasers.

The Conservative Bond House must not be confused with the International Banking House.

The former purchases bond issues for its own account, after a careful and thorough investigation as to safety of principal and interest.

No stone is left unturned in making a complete study of the property from every standpoint of intrinsic worth, and when the securities are finally offered to the investors they can rest assured that if the offering is made by a responsible house, then their interests have been safeguarded and the investment can be relied upon.

On the other hand, the International Banker does not always take these same precautions for the protection of his clients.

He is often the fiscal agent for the property whose securities he handles, and these securities are generally wholesaled and placed with foreign institutions to be distributed at a price to yield a high rate of income.

Of late a number of these issues have been unable to meet their interest payments, and it is apparent that quite a few more will find themselves in the same predicament before long.

The American railways to-day are in a sad plight.

So many compulsory restrictions have been placed upon them that it has caused the cost of operation to increase in a greater ratio than the gross earnings—then wages are higher than heretofore, and taxes have increased.

It is in times such as these that the investor should carefully scrutinize his investments.

In some cases receiverships have already taken place, in other instances they are imminent.

If an investment has the proper value behind it, it is not apt to be disturbed in case of receivership and reorganization, whereas some of the junior securities may not fare so well.

Take for example the St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad Co. Receivers were appointed in May, 1913, owing to the inability of the company to raise funds to meet a note issue which was due June 1 of that year.

At the time of receivership the St. Louis & San Francisco had outstanding, including subsidiary companies, bonds totaling in amount over three hundred million dollars.

The St. Louis & San Francisco Railway general mortgage fives due 1931 and the general mortgage sixes due 1931 were practically a first mortgage on the property, and the total amount of bonds of these two issues, which, though bearing a different rate of interest, were secured by the same mortgage, amounted to only \$9,484,000 out of the \$320,000,000 of securities.

These bonds were regarded as a perfectly safe, well-secured investment, and even since the receivership the sixes

have never sold below 105 and the fives below 93.

These bonds are to-day selling at 112 and 103 respectively.

On the other hand, the St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad Company had an issue of general lien five per cent. bonds outstanding on July 31, 1913, to the amount of \$69,524,000. A large portion of these bonds had been sold abroad, and although the name was somewhat similar to the St. Louis & San Francisco Railway general mortgage fives, they were not protected by anything like the same ratio of security.

These bonds have sold as low as 45 since the receivership, and are to-day selling close to this figure.

This only goes to illustrate that if the investor has been judicious enough to ascertain that his principal is adequately secured through periods of prosperity as well as depression, he need not suffer even though the company pass into the hands of a receiver.

The railroads are in a critical condition to-day. Some are now under investigation, others are in line to be investigated later on.

Whether innocent or guilty, an investigation of this kind injures the credit of a road.

It is difficult for the railroads with good credit to borrow money at the present time, except at abnormally high rates. If the road's credit is questioned it is even more difficult and the rates correspondingly higher.

If the railroads are obliged to pay a higher rate to procure money, they are also compelled to provide a greater sum from their earnings to pay the interest on the money borrowed.

This being the case, and with the railroads showing constantly decreasing earnings, it makes the situation serious and requires some radical remedy to prevent disaster.

It has been asserted that high-handed methods have been used by the directors in dealing with the finances of one of our railroads, which has plunged it into the sorry plight in which it now finds itself.

We are informed that the presumably existing business depression is merely psychological.

We are also informed that the business of the country is in reality in the midst of prosperity, and that those who do not grasp the real state of affairs are simply in a state of mental mourning.

However, the truth is that nearly all lines of business throughout the country are at low ebb.

The facts cannot be contraverted.

I have talked to a great many men, representing diversified lines of business, and I have yet to find one who has not said that his business was badly affected and that they were reducing their force of employees.

Gold continues to be exported from this country to the other side.

At the time this article is written \$11,500,000 in gold has been engaged for export this week. This is not a good omen of prosperity.

We have one bright spot to look forward to, however. The indications are that we shall have the largest crops on record.

Let us hope that this will be the turning point from a depressed state in the business and financial world to an era of prosperity free from any political influence which may overshadow our natural resources.

Edward D. Reeves.

could hear me now?" exclaimed the opposition leader in violent tones.

Mr. Blair motioned to an attendant.
"Open the windows," he said.

Animosities.

The *Sacred Heart Review* is not always as solemn as the name implies. It gives us this:

PASSENGER.—That last station was my destination, sah. Why, sah, didn't you stop thar?

CONDUCTOR.—We don't stop there any more. The engineer's mad at the station agent.

He Did Not Mind.

Ikey Ikey, tailor by trade, had just taken out an insurance policy. A few hours later, so London *Tit-Bits* relates, by a curious coincidence, a fire broke out, which consumed his shop and its contents. The insurance company could find no ground on which to refuse payment, but the letter which accompanied their check concluded as follows:

"We note that your policy was issued at nine on Friday, and that the fire did not take place until three o'clock the same day. Why this delay?"

Taking Care of the Family.

This came from *Everybody's* and is about Colorado, where the women vote as well as the men:

In the fall of 1910 a man named Smith was running for sheriff against a man named Jones. One evening just before election Smith rode up to the barn-yard of an old farmer. The farmer was milking a cow and was having difficulty with a lusty calf that continually tried to "butt in." The candidate, to gain the favor of the farmer, took the calf between his legs and held it until the milking was done. He then introduced himself: "I am Mr. Smith, the Republican candidate for sheriff of the county. I suppose you know the man who's running against me?"

The farmer's eyes twinkled as he slowly drawled: "Wall, I reckon I do. He's in the house now, holding the baby."

Soft for the Cat.

London *Tit-Bits* passes us this dialog:
"He is the most tender-hearted man I ever saw."

"Kind to animals?"

"I should say so. Why, when he found the family cat insisted on sleeping in the coal bin, he immediately ordered a ton of soft coal."

Vicious.

We picked this up under *Everybody's* chest-nut tree:

He found his own front porch with wonderful accuracy, navigated the steps with precision, and discovered the key-hole by instinct. Once in the dimly-lighted hall, there was an ominous silence followed by a tremendous crash.

"Why, what has happened, Henry?" came a voice from above.

"It's all right, Mary, but I'll—I'll learn those goldfish to snap at me!"

SPEAKERS! We assist in preparing Lectures, Club Papers, Orations, Essays, Debates, and give literary help of all kinds. Expert service on your special subject, **The Research Bureau, 326 Fifth Ave., N. Y.**

MAKE MONEY WRITING

STORY-WRITING TAUGHT BY MAIL

MSS. criticized, revised, and typed; also, sold on commission. Big story contest. Free booklet, "WRITING FOR PROFIT," tells how, gives proof. **The National Press Association, Dept. 41, Indianapolis, Ind.**



"Thank Heaven For the 2 Extra Savage Shots"

IF your wife is left alone she may some day say that, and you will echo it from the bottom of your heart.

She may use up five or six bullets, shooting through the door or window, and then turn unexpectedly to face another burglar, the pal, who has been inside all the time.

Ten shots are better than eight when you are attacked by more than one burglar—when you have to let go several shots out of the window to call the police—when the burglars' hiding place is unknown, and you have to send bullets biffing and banging to rout them out.

Get a 10-shot Savage. Otherwise you may some day find yourself with a pistol in your hand empty.

You can tell at a glance or touch if the Savage is loaded; also if cocked. No other automatic guards against the old excuse "didn't know it was loaded." You pull the trigger fast or slow—once for each shot. .32 and .380 caliber.

Send today for booklet by Sheridan—for 20 years head of New York City detectives—"What to Do If You Hear a Burglar."

A Brand New Savage Rifle

This .22 Tubular Repeater has all the original Savage features—hammerless, trombone action, solid breech, solid top, side ejection, etc. Price, \$12. Send for circular.

SAVAGE ARMS COMPANY, 407 SAVAGE AVENUE, UTICA, NEW YORK

THE NEW SAVAGE AUTOMATIC

ST-STU-T-T-ERING OR STAMMERING

Let me tell you, by mail, how I cured myself, after 30 years of misery and failure. Discovered a natural method which anyone can use at home. Since then have won social and business success. Send me your address, in confidence.

WALTER McDONELL, Drawer F 708, Station F, Washington, D. C.



Bank Records must be permanent.

Yours ought to be

Banks, great and small from one end of the country to the other use Baker-Vawter Loose Leaf Ledgers, Standard Forms and Accounting Systems because they are permanent, durable, and time saving.

They realize the superiority of Baker-Vawter products and have found the methods we advocate are simple, complete, and best adapted for each requirement. Baker-Vawter Ledgers and Loose Leaf Forms are adapted to the systems at present in operation in your office. They will simplify your routine work—make your records permanent and tell you facts about the various departments of your business you should know. Enjoy the satisfaction of having greater efficiency in your record keeping, at less cost.

Baker-Vawter products are not sold by stores—but direct from factory to user. One of our 125 trained system representatives is in your locality, and his service and practical help are yours for the asking. Tell us your problems and profit from our 20 years' experience.

Baker-Vawter Company

Originators of the Loose Leaf Ledger and World's Largest Manufacturers of Accounting Systems, Steel Filing Equipment selling direct to user

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SONG POEMS WANTED for publication. Send us your verses or melodies. Experience unnecessary. We will revise, write music to your words, publish, advertise, and copyright in YOUR name. Our composing staff best. Instructive book "Successful Songwriting," free. **MARKS-GOLDSMITH CO., Dept. 24 Washington, D. C.**



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W. P. Seaver, Architect, New York

THE BOOK OF 100 HOUSES

Sent Free to Anyone Who Intends to Build

This book contains photographic views of over 100 houses of every variety and style of architecture (from the smallest camps and bungalows to the largest residences) that have been built in all parts of the country, under widely varying conditions of climate and surroundings and stained with

Cabot's Shingle Stains

They are designed by leading architects and the book is full of ideas and suggestions that are of interest and value to those who contemplate building.

SAMUEL CABOT, Inc., Sole Manufacturers

16 Oliver Street, Boston, Mass.

Agents all over the country

End time-waste in your billing

This complete correspondence typewriter automatically foots and proves your bills *while it types them*

11 questions answered

No business man can shut his eyes to this new time-saver. It will soon be as standard as the typewriter itself.

Below are some natural questions:

①

"Will it really save time and money?"

This is effectively answered in many letters we receive from users—large and small. The following is a sample:

"... Beg to say that we consider that we are saving 20% of our time in handling orders, entering, billing, etc., and for making out statements at least 25%."

This is one of the more conservative statements.

②

"Why should I bother about bookkeeper's work?"

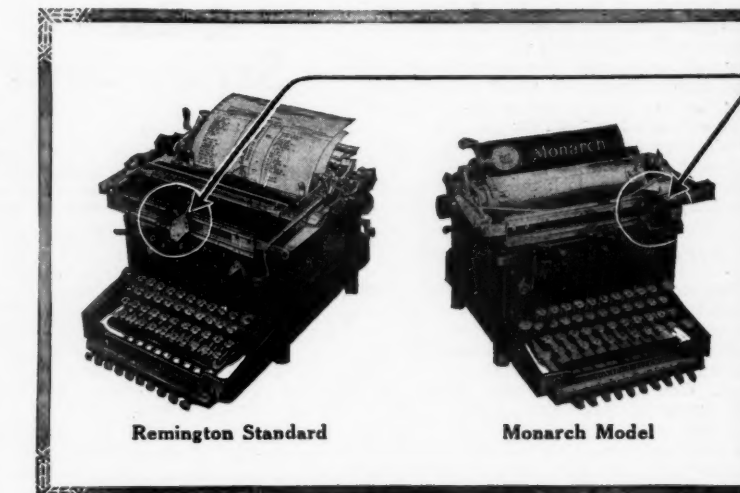
It is not a question of book-keeping. It is a question of time-saving.

This machine, by totalling and proving bills *while it types them*, saves valuable clerical time. The saved time can be used for collections or other productive purposes.

③

"Will it fit my present billing system?"

Yes. It requires absolutely



no changes in system. It does your work *your way*. It applies to small billing departments as effectively as it applies to large ones.

④

"Is it absolutely accurate?"

The best evidence is this: It is used constantly by the United States Sub-Treasury and by prominent banks throughout the country.

⑤

"What is the cost?"

That varies with the carriage-width. It is higher than the cost of a plain typewriter. Compared with the cost of a standard, first-class adding machine, it is low. And remember: It is an adding machine *combined with a complete typewriter*.

The initial cost is soon wiped

out by the time-saving, to say nothing of the accuracy insurance.

⑥

"Is it complicated?"

No. While it totals with cold-steel precision, its actual operation is simplicity itself.

⑦

"Can my present operator use it?"

Most assuredly. Within an hour your typist can learn to operate it readily.

⑧

"Can it be used readily on my regular correspondence?"

Yes. It is an absolutely complete Remington Typewriter for correspondence purposes. The simple switch of a lever prepares it for letter writing.

